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ハルカは お姫様じゃないでしょう!

Y.A



Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 1

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When I wake up...

“Eh? Where is this?”

I woke up as usual at 6 am, to the sound of my alarm clock, and started to prepare for work in a hurry.

Stopped by the convenience store and bought breakfast, onigiri and some oolong tea. I ate them whilst heading to work.

I am Shingo Ichinomiya, 25 years old, a graduate from a decent university. I entered a trading company upon graduation, just like how everyone plans to.

I am currently in my third year and have subordinates who are younger than me. However, I am constantly pulled into dilemmas between them and the boss.

But it was something that somewhat applied to everyone, so I never really felt like quitting.

Though for ordinary members of society, it should not be strange to think about quitting at least once.

However, they will only end up thinking that they are not brave enough or lack the financial resources to actually quit.

Continue living alone in an apartment within a ten minutes walk from the company. No wife or girlfriend. Most meals are taken outside.

Barely asleep because of fatigue from working until morning, spending the remainder of holiday doing household chores such as cleaning and laundry.

I can say that this also ordinary.

There are many people like me in Japan.

I am not really that dissatisfied. As long as I keep working in the company, sooner or later, I might get a girlfriend, then get married and have a child.

You could say it was a pretty ordinary life.

Or so I would like to think, but...

I woke up as always, not remembering the contents of my dream; never heard the sound of my alarm clock that was always noisy.

I did not know what time it was but it was dark outside.

The room was pitch-dark but I still decided to get up and investigate my surroundings, as my eyes began to gradually get used to the dark.

Then I began noticing many unfamiliar things, one after another.

This was supposed to be the apartment room that I am living in, but I don't see the familiar wallpaper or any recognizable furniture. Three similar beds had been placed near me.

Then I noticed that including myself there are four figure sleeping in similar beds like mine.

And as I strained my eyes on the bulges on the other beds, I could see there were human-like figures on it.

So this place is a quadruple room.

When did I become a freeloader?

To shake the confusion from the sudden change in environments, I decide to check my own condition.

Just as I expected, my condition was quite different from before I went to bed.

First, was my bed itself, which should have been a high quality product by Nitori, was now an old-fashioned bed which was not all that comfortable.

Even the blanket I was using was worn out and a little smelly.

Then I thought about something trivial "I just bought that a week ago, it was a new blanket too...".

After which, I steeled my mind and began to confirm the condition of my own body.

'Eh? Did my body become smaller?'

Sure, I am not that tall but my body should have been the average height a Japanese male. However, right now, no matter how I looked at it, my body had shrunk down to that of a child's height.

'Eh? This is?'

This was something I been reading lately in net novel, the idea of reincarnated into another world come to my mind at once.

And as for not becoming a baby, there is a possibility that my consciousness is now possessing another human being in another world.

'That's mean...'

It is dark now and the other people sleeping near me might think I went mad if I made a noise now.

First of all, I do not even know the relationship between the owner of this small body and the remaining three bed owners.

However, it is more likely a big family though I don't know who they are.

‘I must behave myself till I can confirm my situation. So another nap for now...’

I was overcome with sleepiness as I thought about that and I fell back to sleep.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 2

I think I'm in a trance

“A boy again... This is the 8th one.”

“Dear, He's such healthy boy. Give him a suitable name.”

“You're right. Maybe Wendelin? His chance to succeed Baumeister house is almost zero though.”

I fell into the dream world again because of sudden drowsiness, I see a strange sight in that dream.

Like my consciousness has shifted, I see a scene of a baby boy who looked like it was just born appeared like a scene from a movie.

I apparently have been born as the eighth son in this Baumeister house.

Or is it more accurate to say that I took over his existence?

As the story advances, this Baumeister house is a lower class noble family that governs about three villages on the frontier with two to three hundreds population.

Arthur von Benno Baumeister is the current family head, for better or worse he is a mediocre man in his forties, similar lower class noble as legal wife and local village chief daughter as a mistress.

The two wives had eight boys, including me, Wendelin.

Should a lower class noble who governs a population of around eight hundreds really have that many children though?

In this era, I seriously don't think they understand about family planning.

From the information I've learned up until now, I understand that this world really resembles the Middle Ages in Europe.

Even if a child is born, there is no guarantee that all of them will grow up safely either.

They can't afford only one child, there's no security for the legal wife to give birth without fail so I can agree about the mistress matter.

But this is definitely too many.

In the worst-case scenario, it can also cause a family feud.

I feel sorry for the mistress's children but that's probably not something I need to worry about.

I actually still haven't seen her face yet, she is the mother of two boys and two girls if the

memory of this body is right, the first boy will be the village headman's heir and the second will be the son-in-law to a wealthy farmer with only daughters.

The girls also seems to have already had their marriages decided.

Enough about them.

Because their futures have been decided.

The legal wife has mainly given birth to the remaining six sons.

I thought that I must be the mistress child but I was given birth by the legal wife that near 40 ages.

Honestly I don't think a woman of her age should be getting pregnant.

This is a poor territory so it should be impossible to have a new young mistress mainly from financial aspects.

To put it the other way around, I'm glad that their relationship as married couple were excellent.

"Dear, perhaps Wendelin might have the talent for the sword or magic."

"It's possible for him to be independent if that's the case."

From the small child memories I've taken over, I gradually come to understand about my current condition.

First of all, I am Wendelin, the son of this shameless poor noble, a 5 years or 6 years old when counted from the new year.

I was born in a noble family but because there are so many children, it's a matter of fact that I can't inherit the territories.

The worst case is that there is no hope of me being able to live as a noble.

The eldest son normally takes over the house, the second son is considered a spare and the third son onward have to seek their own lives.

Apart from great noble family with vast territory or a noble family with important position for generations in the capital city, for this poor lower class noble with only merit is having child, the third son onward needs to make plans about their own future or else will risk their own life.

That's mean.

What will happen to me who should be sleeping at home in his apartment? I don't have time to be happy after hearing the key word of "Magic" a little while ago.

I don't know how the adults grow up in this world but I must find my own way to live until that time.

'It won't be good to panic, but I have no idea how to live as a child who is just playing around...'

Afterwards, I confirmed Wendelin past life by digesting it through this third-party view, I've hastily collected information since I woke up so that I won't be suspected in my new family.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 3

A poor noble house in the southernmost frontier.

“.....”

I wake up after having obtained information on Wendelin and eat breakfast in the mansion's dining room with the other brothers who had also woken up.

It is a mansion, but for a poor lower-class noble.

There are a number of rooms accordingly such as the study room, warehouse for food, money, goods and armor etc, but it is just in the end similar to a wealthy farmer's at best in my guess.

Those who get a personal room in this house currently are the current family head, Arthur (age 45) and the legal wife, Johanna (age 44). The others are Kurt, the eldest son (age 25) and Helman, the second son (age 23).

The remaining four brothers, including me, had been pushed into one room.

The other three were Paul, the third son (age 19), Helmut, the fourth son (age 17) and Erich, the fifth son (age 16).

This is the sadness of still living at home.

It is a good setting for an old novel though.

It should be noted that the mistress Leila (age 31), Walther, the sixth son (age 14), Carl, the seven son (age 13), Agnes, the eldest daughter (age 11) and Corona, the second daughter (age 10) usually live in her parents' house in the village headman's villa.

Though only the name somewhat was good like the German nobles', the fact is the same in either world.

From the information in yesterday's dream, it seems that the rooms are not enough for the amount of people that live in this mansion.

It is not necessary for the mistress' kids to receive education as a noble, so there are no exchanges with children in the other side.

Wendelin have met them several times in his memory.

There is also the wife for village head's successor son who is an influential person in the territory that was independent from family head, but it would not matter since I didn't inherit it.

There are retainers that also maintain the mansion. Abel, age 71, is the butler serving the

family since the previous generation. There are four maids, but all of them are grandmas from the village since there is a possibility that Arthur, with zero family plans, would make them conceive a child.

There are also retainers that command the force in times of war, but everyone basically is just a farmer, an artisan, a hunter or a blacksmith that works in the village. Since they don't have a mansion, all of them live in the village with their own family and commute for work.

There is no difference between a warrior and a farmer in a poor village at the frontier like this.

In case of an emergency, the soldiers are sent out to fight for the master's house to which they have sworn allegiance to.

So even for small territory like this for more than 200 years, there has been no important war that has occurred.

To begin with, the Baumeister Knight Territory that the current family head, Arthur von Benno Baumeister, governed is in the southern end of the Helmut Kingdom's territory which is the master's house.

The potential enemy for Helmut Kingdom now is only the Urquhart's Holy Empire that lies to the north in the Lingaia continent. There lies an undeveloped area which divides the two kingdoms.

Helmut Kingdom is south of the undeveloped area where the Urquhart Holy Empire spent money and a lot of labor on the development of northern part undeveloped area.

That is to say, both sides cannot afford war.

Nonetheless, until about 200 years ago, the lord's army has been summoned once a few years.

But since they just waste and lose gold, food and resources, they signed a cease-fire treaty and established the borderline.

In addition, since trade between the two countries has started now, excluding some hard-liners, it can be said that war has disappeared.

So I would be at ease as I won't be taken to the war.

I can say that I was lucky in that part.

"Dear, what's the matter?"

Brown bread with a small piece of meat and vegetable. A soup seasoned with only salt.

It is an indescribably dull meal, but it seems to be proof of being a noble to be able to eat meat from the morning.

Noble ate three meals a day while farmers ate two meals a day.

Our menu is bread and soup. The social distinctions don't seem to be that different.

It is tasteless and hard brown bread, but it is followed with soft white bread, jam, butter, cheese and tea or something. The poor set of soup became gorgeous with just that.

There seems to be a big difference between rural, urban areas and other area though that is just something I have heard.

Is that really a fact? I wouldn't know it if I didn't go to the others area though.

It is just then that I got disappointing news. Our Baumeister Knight Territory appears to be quite poor.

"The matter for the establishment of an adventure guild branch office has been refused."

"They might have been busy with work."

"Opening up more access for transport or the like is fine too."

My new father, Arthur, looks sour in front of half of the remaining soup dish.

It was confirmed before that magic exists in this new world and now there is also the adventure guild.

Talking about magic, creatures like monsters exist too, so there must be adventurers who hunt it to make a living.

"Since monsters in our territory are strong..."

"Father, can you just call the army once to hunt it in one sweep."

"Kurt, that's not possible. We can't repeat the same blunder like Brihedar margrave-dono."

The eldest son Kurt nii-san, who is the heir, advised to subjugate it in one sweep by collecting an army from the territory and is rejected by Arthur.

"Can I say something...Father?"

"What is it, Wendelin? You can't get another soup."

From yesterday's dreams, I, as the eighth son, am 6 years old now if counted from the new year.

Besides, I am seven years younger than the seventh son on the noble side.

My meal seat is on the most edge since this family is poor.

I just simply asked a question, but that seems to be asking for another soup. You could say that is the evidence of this house is poor.

"No, I am not asking for another soup. It's about Brihedar margrave-sama that issued the punitive forces for the monster."

"Yeah, we were asked, in accordance to one of the term's conditions, to subjugate the monster in the Baumeister Knight Territory a few years ago..."

By using the term's conditions, they seemed to have asked reluctantly, but then they have provoked the monster pointlessly by attacking with a large army in the monster's territory. Brihedar margrave's army of 2,000 had apparently received a miserable crushing blow.

Just after the new family head of Brihedar margrave took over, the new family head's first work was to rebuild the destroyed lord's army.

"The new Brihedar margrave-dono said that as a noble, he doesn't deserve to get the rights to the monster's territory. In short, it means that he would never associate with the monster in our Baumeister Knight Territory ever again."

So I have to spend my life in a terrible ominous place until I grow up.

The soup that I put in my mouth felt tasteless when I thought so.

It's actually not that tasty since it's only seasoned with small amounts of salt.

[ED note: TLDR: Politics, politics, and.....tasteless food]

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Chapter 4

Baumeister knight territory.

“Our Baumeister Knight Territory is actually large enough to be comparable to the archduke’s territory.”

After breakfast, I get the explanation from Erich-nii-san, who on the noble side of the same mother with me, about the facts of our parent’s family’s Baumeister Knight Territory.

I was worried that they might thought it was strange for a 6 year old boy to ask a question, but my new parents, the other brothers and the employees didn’t feel odd about it.

Or rather I, who is ten years younger than the fifth son Erich that look mild and intellectual, was treated like an immature eighth son, so I got not that much attention until now.

It can save me from trouble sometimes due to being treated as someone immature.

“If we develop everything then, Father...”

“If we can develop it. Yeah...it must be hard for margrave.”

But from Erich-nii-san’s dull tone, that is as if we could develop it.

My new hometown, Baumeister Knight Territory, is in the south-east that faces the sea. But in-between the land that we had barely started spread a vast savage land and forest.

In this forest that the people called “Demon forest” has ingredients and medicinal herb of various natures. There are also some places that produce a mineral or a jewel. It can result in enormous wealth if it could be developed.

ブライヒレーター辺境伯領

商業都市ブライヒブルク

リーグ大山脈

バウマイスター邸

バウマイスター騎士領

未開地



But this forest is, at the same time, also a monster den.

The mechanism of a monster outbreak was unknown, but the common wild animal becomes huge and brutal. It clearly indicates that such creature emerged naturally from such ecosystem.

With their abundant reproductive power, even the weakest creature could be too hard for normal people.

On the other hand, it gives fur and tusk of expensive material when defeated. The meat is delicious and high-quality too.

So there are adventurers that specialize in subjugation. The adventurer guild that supports and manages them exists also, but the problem is that even the adventurer guild refuses to establish a branch office because the Baumeister Knight Territory is in the frontier.

“The strong adventurers certainly would get big income in the Demon forest, but a monster den of that level exists in many places in the continent...”

It was said that there exist thousands of places varying from a small to a large area where such monsters live in the Lingaia continent.

They lived in the wilderness, prairie, river, lakes and marshes, just like our forest.

After certain areas have become monster territory, it would eliminate the human or other animals they found that had wandered inside.

The miserable death of the Brihedar margrave army that Arthur talked about was the result of making light of the monster territory.

“About the margrave army’s end, Father and also the previous Brihedar margrave who were too impatient...did they get punished from the royal palace in the capital city after that?”

It is also the job of some adventurers with comparable ability to hunt the monster by secretly invading the monster territory with only a few people.

Of course there are also many people who lose their lives, but since the income is big as much as it is dangerous, they can make a fortune. There are many people who become famous and serve in royal palace including a noble from Erich-nii-san’s story.

“But Erich-nii-san. Then why did they refuse to establish the guild branch?”

“Since they’re busy.”

It appears that there are also multiple areas where monster lives near Imperial City.

They have not come out for some reason, not even one step from their territory, but they give no mercy to military forces and adventurers who invade.

Humans who invade the monster territory to get rich quickly are fighting desperately with monsters that try to eliminate them.

Even with many people becoming an adventurer, there are also those that are worn-out, so there are still a lot of untouched areas inhabited by monsters in the center of the Lingaia continent.

That is why this area can’t be developed. The Helmut Kingdom and the Urquhart Holy Empire also call the area where the monsters live as the “Nevus continent” in annoyance.

“I’ll also think that our Baumeister Knight Territory is an area in the frontier where someone with the title of a knight had just possessed vast territory.”

The origin of the Baumeister Knight Territory was a poor knight who lived in poverty without duty, took 10 poor people and started a farm village in this open ground.

“The royal palace didn’t seem to have thought that humans would begin a farming village on this ground. The Baumeister Knight Territory was admitted at once when they received the report that our ancestors had succeeded in setting up a village.”

That said, this Baumeister Knight Territory is located in the most remote region, to the extent that trade means with the outside are limited.

“There are three villages that had developed at the foot of a mountain range that runs through the border area in the north and west. The population is about eight hundred people whose main occupation is agriculture with a bit of hunting, gathering things, and saving a few mined iron and copper.”

The neighbor, Brihedar territory’s border was involved in a painful experience related to us in the western part. An alliance of small and weak lords just like us in the northern part gathered their territory together.

But at the same time, the wyverns that live in swarms travel through mountain range. There are also a lot of monsters that live elsewhere so the only method of trade is trading with the caravan that come once every several months.

“They barely pass through the thin mountain path if they are with guards, but with the required adventurers as escorts, the imported goods become expensive.”

Due to going very far to such remote villages, guard duty seems to be unpopular with the adventurers as there is the possibility of wyverns attacking the caravan.

That makes the reward rise rapidly, so the item prices also go up in response. It appears that there is no tariff placed as declared by Arthur with his lord’s right.

“Because the caravan will not come if we place a tariff.”

Erich-nii-san kept explaining to me with a wry smile. In short, all of our sides are surrounded with areas where monsters live.

The kingdom approves the local area and the huge savage land as one of our territory. However to start with, it is impossible to be developed by a small and weak territory in rural area.

This is the reality of my new home, the Baumeister Knight Territory.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 5

People in Baumeister knight peerage house.

“That’s it for now, as I have sword practice after this.”

“Thanks, Erich nii-san.”

“No worries, it is for my cute little brother.”

After breakfast, Erich (the fifth son) explained in detail about our family to me who still considered young, due to my appearance. He later left the mansion saying he has sword practice.

From the contents of yesterday’s recollection, Erich nii-san is not really that good at the sword. Regardless, he seems determined to learn the sword quickly and trains constantly, despite being a lower class noble.

However, there is no one in the Baumeister family that excelled in swordsmanship.

In fact, though our territory is surrounded by monsters, it does not seem to be in constant conflict with monsters.

It seems that monsters never come out of their own territory and this fact was without exception for the past several thousand years.

You could say that the area where the monsters live may be near but they won’t be a threat so long we did not step into their territory.

Furthermore, I feel bad for saying it, but the Baumeister knight family territory consists only of a poor farm village. Everyone except for the eldest son Kurt, who is father’s heir, is assigned some sort of work.

I never cultivated a field before but for the population of the Baumeister territory that increase gradually, we would need to reclaim the plains untouched or yet to be unoccupied by monsters. We also hunt in the forest for meat but only where common wild animals live and fish in the river.

I can’t really say that this is work meant for a noble but perhaps it is suitable for this poor knight family with a lot of kid.

Though, the other lower noble class family in rural area apparently in a similar situation.

However, they seem to practice martial arts such as swords and bows or horse riding in their free time.

“Eh? Why do we not learn etiquette, reading, writing, and maths as nobles?”

“Why should a lower class noble in the frontier, like us, learn etiquette? We don’t even have any work from the Imperial City other than the appointment.”

Since, the content of our lessons were surprisingly few, I had asked mother who was diligently making rope despite being a noble lady and she answered me with a puzzled look.

In short, in the Baumeister territory, with the exception of taking the long trip to the Imperial City in the event of the family’s head formal bestowal ceremony, there is no particular need to learn etiquette as a noble.

In truth, even the bestowal ceremony audience with the king, the armour worn is one that was handed down generation to generation within the Baumeister family.

“I, as Helmut’s king the (insert number) generation of Helmut kingdom, I grant thou, (insert name) the 7th rank knight peerage.”

“I wield my sword, for His Majesty, for the kingdom and for the people.”

It seems to end with just this exchange.

Since there so many similar knights in the kingdom, the busy king cannot even attend the ceremony for long.

My new mother explained to me while dexterously braiding the rope in her hands.

There certainly no need for etiquette if this exchange is only once in a lifetime. Save for the high rank nobles and the nobles that enter government service at the capital city.

“Besides, about maths, reading and writing...”

This also seems to not be needed much.

Even though I thought we were nobles, if I were to think about the Middle Ages in Europe, I heard that there were many nobles who could not write.

So long as you were able to write your own name, you can just leave everything such as tax calculations to the village chief and the village headman. I remembered in a book I read that knowledge in maths wasn’t needed at all.

That unlikely for noble in the royal palace but it’s hardly a problem if the role was to take an active part in keeping the peace and waging war.

However, since most enemies stay in one’s own territory, there is no opportunity to hone and show off those skills either.

Even within the etiquette for the Middle Ages in Europe, there were also some people who ate meat by grasping it in their hand.

I can write all of our names but some people can only read and write simple characters.

“Come to think of it, was Wendelin even able to read and write a simple sentence?”

I am just the useless eighth son and I am not really counted as manpower within the lord’s territory since I am just a child.

For that reason, it seems that Wendelin was reading alone in the study room before I possessed him.

The first job for the useless eighth son is to not become a hindrance for the working members of the family.

“Yes, only a little bit.”

“You need to work harder.”

This might hurt mother but it was natural since I can't inherit the family territory, if I think about it, I doubt I can even remain here.

Even brother Erich who is not that good at the sword, works hard on learning it as he most likely foresees the future.

However, it seems Erich is unusually good at maths, reading and writing, considering this house.

“I'll be reading a book in the study room.”

“Okay.”

I hastily went to the study room after talking with mother.

Everyone else busy, I am just a useless kid after all.

The age gap with my brothers is quite big and I do not really talk to them, especially with the eldest and second son.

That's doesn't mean I am being hated; the more correct answer is that there is no point of initiating contact since our ages is so far apart.

In my recollection of the dreams, I began to practice the sword and bow for a little bit after becoming 6 years old but the training was unreasonable for a 6-year-old kid. In the end, I just wanted to avoid disturbing the rest of the other adults.

I can say it was a mission imposed on me.

“Oh, the number of books is surprisingly many.”

Even a poor noble family has its own history so there were many books in father's study room.

There were books from numerous fields, from history to literature, mathematics, mineral, biological and monsterology, a book on geology that matched a high school graduation level in Hesei era Japan, a simple children's picture book, and even a cookbook.

I feel that our meals are poor even though we have a cookbook; you can assume that they had given up since the materials used in the recipes cannot be secured.

“I can read it normally, I mean it's in Japanese.”

Though I had such premonitions since I have conversations in Japanese with my family, the common language in this world seems to be Japanese.

Though there are slight differences.

Firstly, is the format or style adopted by the lower class nobles that have no relationship with the plebeian or the royal palace in the capital but can read and write a little.

They don't use kanji at all.

Kanji part in hiragana, part of hiragana are described in katakana.

This is seems to be how most sentences are formed in this world which I feel is rather difficult to read.

Next is the format used by the kingdom and the neighbouring empire, primarily by the royal family, high ranked nobles, the upper echelons of the church and various guilds, scholars or academic societies of the various fields of study. It is also the standard used in official documents published in the central government.

And it seems that this format, used by those in high position, is closer to ordinary Japanese.

I can read this quite easily

Well, it was somewhat familiar but there were also parts where the meaning tends to be uncertain.

There are even English words mixed in some nouns for some reason.

Or part of the Japanese sections are written in romaji.

The more complicated English verses were quite difficult though I don't have much issues because a majority of the books were written in kanji but depending on the book, it may be in the Romaji notation. The law governing all this was a little unclear.

Even the official document, with the ratio of hiragana and katakana is 70%, kanji is 20% and the others are 10%.

I honestly felt that it didn't matter but I am worried since bureaucrat and government officials are such creatures in any world.

Since I am just 6-year-old kid right now, all I can do right now is to continue working hard at my martial arts and to build up my stamina though it will be good to store up the knowledge of this world by reading the books in the study room, for later.

I thought this to myself as I looked through the bookshelf, till I spotted the one subject I really hoped to find.

"Beginner magic, intermediate magic, advanced magic, foundation in alchemy, producing magic tools for the first timers. Oh! There is really magic!"

I pick it up, feeling excited that I may be able to use magic.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 6

The existence of magic

“Magic?”

“Yes, magic.”

It was time for lunch just as I was about to start reading; I went towards the dining room in anguish.

Lunch was just brown bread with vegetable soup and minced meat seasoned with salt, like in the morning. I am just happy to be able to eat in this world was what I thought as I ate my meal.

As I began to finish up my meal as always; I asked Eric nii-san, who sat next to me, what he knew about magic.

By the way, my parents and my two older brothers were apparently busy discussing how best to cultivate the newly expanded (cleared) land and did not seem to care about me.

“Concerning magic, almost all books on the subject is in father’s study room and there is even a crystal ball used for magic training.”

It seems the magic technique in this world was not something that was hidden away. Those detailed books were placed in the study room because father was unfamiliar with magic.

“There also the crystal ball but the books related to the subject of magic is cheaper than the books concerning other fields.”

The reason is simple; very few human beings have magical talent.

And apparently magical talent is not hereditary.

The chances of a prodigy in magic being born in farmer’s family are actually quite high. It was thus established that books on magic are easily obtained even by the commoners. It seems that I won’t die without knowing if I have magical talent.

By the way, it is the kingdom that is providing the aid.

Since an excellent mage brings a lot of benefit to the nation

“Actually, most humans have slight magic power but are unable to cast magic at any scale. It is said that only one person in a thousand can use magic.”

Moreover of that number, 5 in 10 are able produce a spark or fill a cup of water but only once a day.

They can do only that much.

“A mage who can produce a fireball capable of burning monsters will be hired with a high salary by anyone in the royal family or nobles. Such a person is quite rare however.”

They would go that far since such a person is only one in several thousand and can't be found that easily.

The number of people who live in this country is about fifty million, according to the book I read, and based on that alone, I calculated that there is only about 10,000 to 20,000 capable of using magic.

“Next is.....”

Mages seem to have preferences.

There is the classic user of magic attacks such as fireball, ice arrow, rock splinter and kamaitachi.

Then there are some that fight in hand-to-hand combat, increasing their attacks, agility and defence against both melee and magic.

There also people who specialises in non-combat systems such as communications or ways to reach a destination quickly.

And finally, there are those who purify metal ores, use magic stored in mana prisms or specialized in creating magical tools.

The number of people in each category grow smaller as you go down the list, so it was extremely logical that such an existence can earn a lot of money.

“Magic, it is filled with dreams.”

“Well, yeah...”

Brother Erich let out a complicated smile to my comment.

I thought that it was exactly like a children's dream but I am not dreaming in such a way; since I am 25 years old inside.

It is just that if you were to take such an attitude, adults will look at you with a certain affection, at least based on my own believe.

“I remember I used to practice magic every day, just like you Vel.”

Erich nii-san talks about his memories from the past.

I am not really sure how it was shortened from Wendelin to Vel.

“I will try practicing magic immediately.”

“Do your best.”

After I finished my talk with Erich nii-san, I quickly finished my meal and hurriedly went to the study room.

The other family member had no interest in me and were absorbed in sword practice or talking about the newly reclaimed land.

They give minimum support towards a useless child, but that doesn't mean I was forced to do hard labour, so it was not a cruel family. However, my only wish now was to quickly

become independent.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 7

Aspire to became a mage

“Alright, let’s start practising magic.”

I returned to the study room. Firstly, I pulled out a book called “Introduction to Beginner’s Class Magic” and put it in front of me along with the magic crystal ball which was carelessly neglected, judging from the amount of dust on it.

It seems that no one in this family can use magic judging from the treatment of this crystal ball.

There must be no one in our territory that can use it either.
It is one person in several thousand after all.

“Let see...first, hold up both hands and cover the crystal ball.”

When I do it as written in the books, the crystal ball started to give off a dim rainbow coloured light.

“It’ll give off a rainbow light but don’t be surprised since everyone can do it. Next is to absorb the rainbow light to your palm and imagine an image of it circulating inside your body.”



And when I do it as written in the book, the rainbow light disappears from the crystal ball and it feels like my body gradually becomes hot.

“The fact that the rainbow light disappears from the crystal ball and the practitioner’s body starts to feel hot indicates that the person has magical talent. However, there are big differences in the scale of talent, so don’t expect too much. Next is training to circulate the magic in your body and it would be preferable if you execute it while slowly counting to 100, every day.”

According to what was written in the book, magic in the human body is circulated through one particular set of arteries known as the magic path and is stored in an organ called magic bag.

But it is a fact that these magical organs could not be found even if one were to dissect a human being.

According to a theory, it is hypothesised that the arteries and the magic bag exist in the same positions as other organs but in a different dimension. There is no proof of this but it was written as fact in the book.

“Circulate the magical power, magical power would increase as you expand your magical pathways. As you consciously feed magical power to the magic bag, the magic bag will expand and likewise increase your magical capacity.”

The magic bag feels like the internal organs that the monsters had in Ultraman, which I saw in my childhood. It seems one belly does not bulge out even if one practice expanding magic.

In this kind of story, the next step by default would be to use magic in large quantities to increase magical capacity.

After which, one is to train in the accuracy and the power output of their magic, which also helps in further increasing one’s magical capacity.

“However, there is a limit in every human. It is almost certain the growth limit of your magic capacity is decided if you do not feel your magic increasing within three consecutive days. After which, try harder in improving your magical power and accuracy, and increasing the types of magic you can use.”

I see, the research on this subject has advanced so far, the result was announced without any regret in the outcome.

The method of learning has been studied thoroughly but the humans that can use it are extremely few.

But this is really convenient; there is still of shortage of talent even though the demand has increased.

“In other words, the road to independence becomes faster if one can use magic.”

The next thing to do is to learn beginner’s class magic.

Since it was just beginner’s class, the thing involved was only making fire on your fingertips to the strength of a matchstick or light; filling a bucket worth of water; creating a small whirlwind on the palms of your hand; changing the soil outside into a sharp shard and hitting a board set up as a target.

It was written in the book to keep repeating magic at this level.

By now, I should be able to immediately conjure the image of beginner's class magic in my head.

According to the book, it does not seem necessary to chant or write magic formations for small magical arts.

Some people do mutter or shout out a word or cry that he/she thought about, or even add an action such as swinging the staff in a particular motion.

It seems if such a method helps that person increase his accuracy or power, it deemed appropriate for that person. Though there seems to be people like me who can invoke magic without chanting by just imagining the spell.

"In a nutshell, people with talent can do it at once, but it was impossible for those with no talent no matter how much effort he or she puts into it." That is a pretty cruel description written in the book.

"Go for the intermediate edition of this book if you think that you did not have much difficulty learning this after a week."

Since it was written so, I try to flip through the intermediate book as to prepare for the next lesson.

The contents in intermediate magic included such things as fire arrow, ice arrow, making a rock shard and skewering the enemy from far-away, killing the enemy a small wind blades and simple body enhancements.

"Since I was left alone in the house anyway, I will work hard practising magic every day."

After one week, I have trained my magic as it was written in the book but I never heard anyone in the house ask me if I can use magic.

I think it is probably because having magical talent was the same as hitting the lottery. They may not have expected anything at all since I was considered to be just a useless kid.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 8

The useless child working hard at magic training

I get up as the sun rises in the morning and swing my wooden sword right after breakfast, within the limits of a 5 year old child's body. Later I train on my bow's marksmanship and read silently alone in the study room.

After lunch is magic training and after dinner is continued magic practice till it is too dark to read the book.

Fortunately, the time I have to train has extended much later into the night since I learnt to cast magic 'light'.

My body is of a child so the main drawback is that I become sleepy, relatively fast.

By the way, father hardly enters the study room.

He can't read kanji at all, he throws almost all his duty as lord to the village chief and village headman's, he also signs the finished documents in the dining room.

I mean, what would he do if the tax money was embezzled?

However, it honestly doesn't matter since it was unrelated to me.

"Now for intermediate magic."

I started training in magic a week after being reincarnated; I want to begin training in intermediate magic next, in the forest that no one enters.

I can't cast fire arrow in the room after all.

And I can say that I went out to play; it seems that my family does not really care.

They are busy and they didn't really care as I am just a 5 years old brat.

That is why I am standing at the entrance of the fairly vast forest behind our house.

This forest is the so-called ordinary forest.

Monsters don't live in here at all but instead wildlife like rabbit and wild boar. It is my family's regular source of protein and the people within the lord's territory use it to hunt wild animals, collect firewood and edible plants or nuts.

It was our important life asset that we manage.

The entrance is not that dangerous and no one would be angry unless I burned the trees with fire magic.

And if something does happen to me, it won't go towards the house which I can agree that I am being left alone completely.

I am lucky that I can use magic freely.

“I should aim for advanced level.”

The book wrote that I need to patiently train in intermediate magic for a month. The manual is detailed and it is easy as the measurements signifying progress are actually written down.

I try the intermediate magic written in the book one by one.

And when it is over, next is the application of that basic magic, casting an original magic that you thought up by yourself.

After that is the so-called combat system, separate from basic magic training.

“As I thought, it was impossible to use advanced magic here.”

I don't mean about my own ability but there is no way I can fire a huge tornado and fire ball in rapid successions right here, in the house back garden.

And this body still a 6 year old, I decided to patiently improve my magic technique in intermediate magic to ensure the rise of magic accuracy and increase my magic capacity.

I may choose to train in advanced magic if it would not be noticeable.

However for now there is not many opportunities for that.

“Maybe the range about 1 kilometers?”

For that reason, I am practising magic detection by making full use of advanced wind magic which I can use without attracting attention.

This magic allows me to sense the presence of everyone besides myself within a specified range; it was written in the book that the users of this magic were very few.

Though my accuracy was far from the best.

Famous detection magic users could perceive the movements of life within the range of ten kilometres.

There were also people who can sense that there was a living being but not determine it and those who can sense how many humans, animals or monsters and even the size of them.

The more amazing thing is they can remember the humans or monsters that they have detected once, just like human radar which can identify anything that enters that individual's range.

There also seems to be person with a fearful precision at detection.

I can only train myself to a kilometre radius from where I stand.

Though it is possible for me to grasp the size and number of detected lifeforms.

The radar scope comes as an image in my mind.

Via the range of the encirclement and the position of the light spot, I can grasp the object's size.

You could say that I am now able to detect humans and wild animals such as rabbit, wild board and bear.

I just reincarnated to this world for one month so I never seen the figure of monster but

even my new family with their non-interference policy would not want their 6 year's old child to face a dangerous place.

"I should work hard at training my magic next."

This detection magic is really convenient.

Wild boars and bears should be a difficult opponent for a 5 years old child regardless how well I can use magic. However, with detection magic I can explore the forest while avoiding that danger.

Since I am exploring the forest; I mean, actually yesterday evening, father who I had not talked to until now, issued an order to me.

"Vel. I heard recently that you are exploring the forest."

"Yes."

"There are many dangerous animals in the forest. Take care."

The permission is easily given but the non-interference policy still continues.

But even if by any chance I, as the eighth son died, there would be no influence on the end survival of the Baumeister knight territory.

"And try to collect anything that seems edible in the forest, also pick up as much firewood as you can."

He never asked me to come help with the farm but I as a 6 year old can still end up helping the family financially.

So I put the wooden sword that I use for daily training on my waist today.

It just that I honestly think that it was better than nothing.

I would have liked being gifted a sword made from iron or bronze but this territory's economy is not rich enough or it is just a waste to give a child a metal sword.

Next is a backpack to put firewood in, a small bow and ten arrows that were used for training.

The small arrows didn't have arrowheads but it was sharpened for my training.

Maybe I can take down a small bird if I am lucky?

It was definitely more preferable than having nothing but I should use it before the animals run away.

"I didn't really expect anything with this weapon though."

That reminds me, I should use the magic that I had thought of by myself.

I produced a short arrow with some earth and it flies via wind magic.

I could just produce a crossbow with magic but magic in this world is quite easy to manipulate and improve on.

However because it depends too much on the talent of the caster, I should entrust it to fate whether or not I can really do it.

Luckily, I succeed in developing this magic.

The power also sufficient, I could even defeat a bear if it hit its weak points.

Rapid-fire also possible, I need to improve on the firing rate for now.

For control, it was not difficult at all due in part to my training on the bow.

“Let see...Was this wild plant edible?”

Besides that, I also gather mushrooms and wild strawberries, referring to the illustrated book which I read in the house, and next is to load the backpack with firewood. The load gradually becomes heavier but it was easy to carry with the lightweight spell from intermediate wind magic and enchanting my own strength using water magic.

I put recovery magic from water magic onto my weary muscles.

The lactic acid in the muscles disappear, I suddenly feel my body lightened.

“I can now use all the magic written in the book. I wonder if I should aim for serving at the court in the future.”

It suffice as magic training, with plenty firewood and wild plants and also since I was able to get wild strawberries, I decided to go home today.

I advance at a comfortable pace on the way back thanks to magic and I'll soon approach the exit; I suddenly see one bird in my sight.

‘A guinea fowl’

Guinea fowl is a fat bird like duck that live across this continent.

The meat is delicious, the feathers are also popular as material for ornaments.

It is just that this bird is hard to capture.

Unlike its appearance, it's sensitive to people signs and it is also quick to fly.

Our territory's best hunter holed up for a day in the forest could only capture one, if he was lucky.

Of course it's rarely served on the table.

I also was only able to eat a small piece of meat this month.

It was better than not getting anything but you can say that this is the sorrow of the sad, small eighth son.

‘Even with just small piece, it was deliciousness condensed in the form tasty meat.

Wait...’

What if I can hunt this guinea fowl?

Maybe I can get brown bread and salt vegetable soup followed with roasted fowl meat every day.

Our family policy is non-interference but it is not really that cold.

The achievement hunting this guinea fowl is sure not to be wasted.

‘I've decided it. Wait for me meat!’

In this one month, I was reincarnated and it was fun doing special training for magic but I need to be decisive for my own meal, for nutrition.

But I as a former Japanese was still concerned with his own meal.

I feel like my motives were somewhat low but I don't care.

I need to concentrate on hunting that guinea fowl now.

I need to approach it with the range of this short, small bow before the guinea fowl runs away.

“Then I’ll developed a new magic for the crossbow!”

Initially after five shots, the guinea fowl were on the verge of escaping since I missed the mark greatly but my aim gradually became accurate and I finally succeeded in killing two guinea fowl bird.

“I am back.”

“Oh, Vel. Does the firewood...did you kill a guinea fowl!”

Two guinea birds queued up magnificently on the table and I as the contributor succeeded in eating a delicious roasted fowl after a long time.

And I was praised for the first time by the entire family.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 9

Every day in the forest.

“I’m going to the forest.”

“Watch out for the bears and wolves.”

Lately, a week after my first experience hunting guinea fowl, father looks to be a good mood, especially at me who was going out to the forest, as per usual.

Even though I am still a useless 6 year old child, an immature child, but I was contributing to make the family’s dinners more lavish.

Everyone else originally thought it was still impossible for me to help on the land, but now I go out hunting every day for the guinea fowl deemed difficult even for professional hunters.

I also forage for other foodstuffs like wild strawberries, wild edible plants and yam. And since I started collecting all these ingredients, my reputation in the family has improved.

It seems that everyone was fed up eating only brown bed and salted vegetable soup. However, that doesn’t mean I will be living in the village indefinitely.

Many villagers, due to the increasing population from expanding the farmlands, were allocated farm work, therefore leading to less people capable of hunting and gathering.

This was also due to wheat being the basic ingredient of bread, an essential food for the people.

With that fact, father had reallocated the people.

Sending a kid out might be dangerous but since I am only the eighth son, there is no real loss even if I was dead.

Even for the other kids, they are all busy helping out on the farm or with the businesses. They are worried if any of the precious manpower were to die, thus the only kid that is allowed to enter the forest is me.

I wonder how a 6 year old kid of a noble family is expected to work, is this world only consisting of poor lower class noble families; is that the reality of humans in this world?

I plan to go to the city after I grow up. I only hope that it will be much better there.

Nonetheless, I will continue my hunting and gathering, at least to improve my own diet.

A guinea fowl as the main dish, with a side of wild edible plants. I can also use the wild strawberries to make jam for that dull and tasteless bread.

Besides all the many items I can gather in the forest, I am also able to practice magic as I please.

“This magic is commonly known as “Report”...”

I can't really practice flashy attack magic so I mainly stick to support magic like strengthening my body temporarily and recovery/healing magic.

I advance into the depths of the forest while confirming that no large wild animals come close through detection magic.

Today, I decide to try the magic on a new page of the magic book

That new magic is “Report”, which is a magic to literally report something to the user.

A dim and thin light shining in several places came into view when I tried to use it.

If I look closely, the vines of wild yam expand to the ground from the tree's base, aconite grew naturally.

I see, it reports to me by shining dimly the whereabouts of something.

Although wild yam is valid as food, aconites do not have much purpose in this world.

Since it was a poisonous plant and often used in assassinations.

I felt like I heard in the previous world that poison can be beneficial depending on how you use it but let us leave it for now because it is still unclear on how to properly use it.

Firstly, I began digging up the wild yam via digging magic within the earth system magic which I have improved on.

It just like in the previous world, but if a 6 years old kid was digging up wild yam without help like this, that would be the end of the world.

I dig it using “Dig” that was listed on the intermediate magic book as to avoid damaging the wild yam.

With that, a stunning wild yam with an overall length about two meters had been dug out. As I expected, not that many people come into the forest.

It's a stunning wild yam but it was inconvenient to carry it for too long.

There is no point on selling it either, so I break it into halves and put it into the backpack.

Next is hunting two guinea fowl birds as usual, the other is to fill the backpack with edible wild plant and akebia (TL: a flower plant which produces something similar to tapioca and native to Japan).

“But I can't understand the ecosystem and the vegetation in this forest...”

In fact, there actually was no flora or fauna that I have never seen before in the forest of Japan in my previous life. The pine, cedar and broadleaf tree, rabbit, wild boar, bears and wolves, wild yam, edible wild plants and akebia

The flora and fauna is well-known but the order is all mixed up.

Its nature's grace, many people would say that.

It just that most people are required to be involved in farming so the only people that

frequently go hunting and gathering are the professional hunters.

And the basics are to enter the forest with two or more adult males to avoid bears and wolfs. It can be said that it would be impossible for just one adult male to gather easily in the forest.

“Even that professional hunters seem to hunt in a different forest near their home.”

So yeah, except for a hunting groups that passed by, people rarely entered this part of the forest.

It's quite a wasteful story but the yield from nature blessings without any kind of stability cannot become tax revenue. The farm products which the yields can be calculated to some extent should be given priority. I guess it is a rational move as a lord.

Because this place is a remote place where exchanges with the other territories are few, we cannot afford to not be self-sufficient as it would be directly connected with the starvation.

“Next is...”

When I look for a place that shines faintly, there are fresh fruits that look a lot like loquat in the tree over there.

It's certainly loquat family kind of fruit, it should also be called loquat in this world.

I peel the skin and try to bite it into but after I use magic to detect poison.

And the taste of sweet fruit juice gradually spreads in my mouth.

I also gathered a fruits similar to akebi and persimmon.

I had wanted to get a fruit from autumn in terms of the season now but it seems to not work like that.

The season now seems to be between spring and summer but when I check it in the book why the tree bears such fruit, it was written that “The fruit season is vary by that tree specimen.”

In other words, trees bear fruit in the spring as well as in the summer.

Moreover in here, some trees wither up even in winter without snow falling and there also specimen that bear fruit in winter.

As expected or rather it can be said for the climate in the southern part of the continent. I feel that the diet is unusually lacking though.

But I can't do anything about it as I am just a kid now.

Using a lot of magic, I rushed home to ensure the use of my harvest.

“Good work.”

I handed over the harvest result to mother, as I enjoyed the dinner with two additional side dishes, father suddenly begins to say something to me.

“Hunter's Efens seem to have witnessed the Talking corpse.”

“Is that really true? Father!”

Eldest brother Kurt raise his voice in surprise.

“Yeah, it was the victim from five years ago.”

Five years ago, father wished to open up the Demon forest that monster resided in, even if it just a small part of it, the Brihedar commander who dispatched out an army tempted by that concession endured a big sacrifice to his army.

You could say it was by luck, father was busy maintaining the public order as about 2,000 soldiers from the other territory was placed in his territory so he did not have to go into the Demon forest.

But out of the 100 soldiers led by uncle, who was father's vassal, only 23 returned. Of course, uncle also did not come back home.

As Baumeister knight territory's population increases in small increments, it can be guessed easily how serious a matter is concerning the death of 77 adult males.

Allocation of personnel being focused solely on farming right now and I who go hunting and gathering without a word in the dangerous forest, there were big implications with that news.

And Brihedar commander's army also, about 1,925 people including the previous family head have not return.

By the public's view, they were sacrificed to near complete annihilation.

"Will that ghost type monster disturb us for a while after all that had happened..."

"I can say that talking corpses are more preferable as zombie's are a hassle to subjugate."

It was a common sense that monster didn't come out from their territory but this ghost type monster is the only expectation.

Their origin is human so there some individuals that try to return to their home instinctively even if they had become a monster.

According to the picture book, monster like zombies that move only by instinct seems to be a troublesome existence that do harm to human.

This should be subjugated immediately.

Their movement are usually slow and really weak to fire so you can just light it with oil and they're done for.

However for the talking corpse, we need to deal with it on a case by case basis.

There some case that it becomes fiercer in fear of death so you can only burn it just like the zombies or it would speak to others like normal human beings and die peacefully if their requests are granted.

Those who can communicate to them on some basic level are the priest and a number of clerics but even a common person can put them to rest if they are on the same wavelength.

"Should we call the priest-sama?"

"Master-dono has bad hips from old age. It's impossible to look for the talking corpse which we don't even know of its whereabouts."

In such remote land, the priest was dispatched from the church headquarters in the Imperial city.

But in fact it was just an old priest beyond 80 year of age and alone.

There is no sister either so even a few grandmothers in the territory have been helping the

church in miscellaneous duties.

Moreover, there very little religious humans in this Baumeister knight territory, I also only participated unwillingly a few times.

Perhaps, as long as this old priest is not called to heaven, a new priest from the Imperial city would not come.

“That’s why, Vel needs to be careful when you enter the forest. In the end, there is a possibility of them trying to get out from our territory.”

While listening to the story from my surprisingly irresponsible father, I also sparked an interest in the talking corpse.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 10

Encounter with my magic master

“Finally, I could met human on the same wavelength. What is your name?”

The next day after I heard the talking corpse’ stories from father, I entered the forest as usual, a person around age of 30 with pale skin talked to me.

“My name is Alfred Rainford. A mage retainer in Brihedar margrave territory during his lifetime.”

This person who suddenly talk to me, apparently was the talking corpse in the topic. And he was not caught at all in my detection magic, he suddenly talked to me when I facing down in the place for gathering so I was still shocked.

“I seems to have surprised you. I have finally meet the human with the same wavelength so I got impatient. Sorry.”

This figure, speech and behavior, name and also a gentleman, handsome nii-san had apologetically bowed to me who was surprised.

With such good personality and also handsome, a handsome man who I would be likely in love if I was a woman.

It would be perfect if his skin is not pale but it was said that the pale skin is the characteristic of the talking corpse.

“You are quite skilled in detection magic considering your age, Or you can say that a mage that can use detection magic like this is valuable. Ah, about me being not caught to your detection, that doesn’t mean all ghost type monster is not get caught to this. I am just an expert in deceiving detection magic.”

“That’s a frightful magic.”

“You’re right. It was magic that maybe only 10 people in this continent can use it. Of course I am going to have you learn it too.”

“Huh?”

From the talking corpse sudden proposal, I unconsciously let out a strange voice.

“Did you heard the method for the talking corpse to die peacefully?”

“Yes, fulfill their wish in the story I heard.”

“My wish is to meet disciples to bestow magic that I obtained in my life for 30 years. You excels in magic and has been successful in obtaining nearly first class ability from self-taught. The comprehension of magic is accomplished almost self-taught but you can learn the secret from me even for one week, your proficiency would accelerate.”

After such exchange, I becomes Alfred Rainford disciple who was mage retainer of the former Brihedar margrave.

In the morning, when I go towards the depths of the forest after finishing a simple training of martial arts, my master who prepared the prey and gathering materials for me to carry in order to deceive my family had been waiting with a smile in there.

The time for hunting and gathering was put for magic training as much as possible.

“But still, that was amazing.”

“When you can use magic. You won’t be worried about provisions.”

As expected, Master also skilfully take down the guinea fowl quickly with magic. And he also acquired my crossbow magic very quickly by imitating it.

“Well then, let’s begin.”

“What should we do first?”

“All right. It’s training method for capacity adjustment.”

I don’t know about this at all as I am a self-taught but there this training method that increase the magic capacity at once in a short period of time.

Creating a circle while grasping both hands to each other and gradually circulate a lot of magic in both bodies.

Then the magic capacity of the lesser magical power could have the same amount with the many magical power one.

“But there some problem. Since maximum magic capacity of that person has been determined from the beginning and if exceeded that, the magic capacity didn’t increases.”

In short, when a person with 10 and 100 magic capacity was matched, the person with 10 magic capacity theoretically becomes 100.

But it didn’t grow up if that person magic limit is 10, when it is 30, it rises only to 30.

Even if it didn’t go up nothing but 100 or 200, I can’t really skip out training even if it was like that.

“But still, I have ten times more magic capacity that you had. And it should help you who still have grown in magic.”

“Is it safe for the magic capacity to suddenly growth?”

“Hahaha, it won’t explode. When a large amount of magic thrown to a person with low limit magic capacity at once, it will became ill for two-three days because of magic sickness. There is no danger in life though.”

While listening to such description, master and I connect both our hands. Master seems to be dead after all, his hand was a little cold.

After I close my eyes, while both sides let the magic power well up from the hand which connected us together, I visualize the image of flowing magic to the magic bag through partner's magic path.

Then, I visualize the image of vast magic power flows gradually from master hands.

“Oh, this is more than my expectation.”

About ten minutes this state has had continued, the flow of magic power suddenly stop at once.

“Good, capacity adjustment's done with this.”

When he said the adjustment ritual's done, master talks to me with shining eyes.

“It just like I expected. Your current magic capacity is the same level with me now, But it is not the limit yet either. You would become a great mage who goes down in history.”

“Really?”

“I guarantee. You can become a mage that exceeds me. If you continues to steadily training without being conceited.”

After one week, I keeps taking the training attentively from master.

It was expected that I can't practice a wide range of a high rank combat magic but that's not really a problem as I can go alone in a place with no people later, I mainly continued on training in other difficult special magic.

“What is that rod master?”

“Something I made, some part of Magic sword hilt.”

“So master can also create a magic tool.”

“Just the simple one though.”

It was written in the book that only those who have special talent among the mage that can produce the magic tool.

However, master said that the description of this book seems to be not that accurate.

“There are two type of magic tool.”

Master show me the book in his belongings while saying so.

The book title is frankly was “How to make magic tool and it's blueprint”.

“How to make it, that's right. If you can grasped the basic, you can make it and use it without problem even if it was a little sloppy.”

That's true, there is a lot of something like ordinary daily necessities in the magic tool written on the book.

The only difference is that the mana prism as big as rice grain was put in there?

“A really small mana prism.”

“Yeah. The mana prism for the trigger.”

So this can't be loaded with many magic.

If anything, it seems to have a role such as to bypass magic drained inside the mage body

to the tool.

“Eh? You mean?”

“This is a magic tool that can be used only by mage. In fact, you can invoke it without using your own magic so most mage own two or more, many mage who can make this.”

On the contrary, there rarely a mage who unable to make it, this magic tool with mana prism which used as battery to save a large amount of magic.

There many people who can't use magic also use the versatile one.

“That's doesn't mean they can easily use mana prism with high-capacity. Because the tool would explode when used poorly. So that's why a magic tool with versatile one is expensive.”

And magic in mana prism must be replenished when the magic's run out.

Naturally, only mage can replenish the magic power.

This is why it can't be spread easily.

“For mage use then you can also make it easily.”

“I see, so it was like that. By the way, about that sword...”

“Was it called as anti-monster use? It's a magic tool that straightening the blade with magic attribute.”

Saying that, master put out a thin flame about one meter and a half just from the sword hilt.

“Blue flame temperature is high. Even sword of steel would melt completely when my attack is stopped.”

The blade hilt can generated subsequently from ice, wind and rock.

“There many monster that weak in some attribute. Fire blade to monster that weak to fire, water then it was ice, as for blade made of rock, the effect is enormous to monster that weak at it even if the earth attribute appearance is like that.”

After the explanation, I receive the lecture about these magic and also on how to make the mana prism installed in the magic tool only for mage, and succeeds in learning it.

Mana prism, a magic stone that come out from monster body was the raw material.

This forest absent with monster so the material was master possession.

“It surprisingly didn't take that much time.”

“Just the basic training. You'd become just like me if you're careless.”

In this one week, I'm convinced that master is an excellent mage.

But even for master with so much ability, would die easily when take action poorly in this world.

“In front of many force, there is the reality of personal strength also powerless.”

During magic training, I heard various stories from master.

He was an orphan but since he had talent in magic, he earn money to become an adventurer.

Brihedar margrave hired him in value of that ability, his first major work is to march to that magic forest.

“That’s the worst experiences to encounter.”

“You know a difficult word even though you still a kid. You could say that in extreme logic.”

He died soon after rising in fame, I wonder if master’s frustrated by it?

When I thought about that, master words continued like he saw through my heart.

“It would be a lie if I say that I’m not mortified. But I found a disciple to tell my own magic until I become a talking corpse.”

“Do you mean me?”

For excellent mage, they seems sensitive to the signs of other excellent mages.

Expect when you use magic, magic power that stay in mage body can’t be easily detected, it can be said as sixth senses, they can perceive it somehow.

“But I...”

“For your case, since there is no mage around here. But it would be okay. You have learned about my existence. Gradually after this, you could become sensitive to the sign of other mages.”

Master keeps protecting the Brihedar margrave in the magic forest from the hordes of monsters, maybe he killed several thousand monsters with magic.

But when he run out of magic, it meet with quick end in his life.

After his death, master who had regret was reborn into talking corpse.

Closely within the range where he can walk, until a mage he can tell his own magic appears.

“I never feel this happy when I felt your sign. But this happy time is almost over.”

Secret training with master had already reach two weeks beyond the one week schedule.

As to stay with master even one second longer, I prepare my lunch and went to the forest.

My family maybe thought that I am enjoying hunting and gathering.

“Finally, I’ll teach you the special magic Holy.”

“Holy” magic that had been written in the book is close to water characteristic.

It was used whenever the cleric eliminated an undead monster but a cleric who undergo a rigorous training can activate this magic even without the talent in magic.

While praying to God, you can create a holy water showing the effect like sulfuric acid for undead monster and their movement can be stopped by praying to the cross in the chest.

But it didn’t have efficacy if doesn’t train seriously, the existence of cleric itself who withstand the harsh training so much seems to be precious.

Those famous in the church, there also many Cardinal who only busied just to get ahead of competition hardly can even make consecrated water, it has become an open secret in this world.

And there only a small number of cleric that can use magic.

They can release magic such as light rays with holy attributes to treat the person who get cursed, an injury is treated with pure recovery magic, they can defeat undead monster by temporarily attached weapon with holy attribute that belongs to the church.

The so-called holy magic like in the RPG in my previous life.

“You can definitely acquire it. And I want you to make me die peacefully as the training graduation test.”

Master unusually asked me with a serious expression.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 11

Parting with Master

“But that...”

“I’ll also be at my limit soon; my consciousness and reason will be erased. I don’t want to be a zombie that attacks people by instinct.”

Master asked me to let him die peacefully with holy magic as the last graduation test, but I hesitated a little.

But master begged me that he wanted to rest in peace quickly.

“I thought that I was a really excellent mage. So I held my consciousness and reasoning while maintaining my body for a long time.”

An ordinary talking corpse would likely only keep their form for about one year. Pass that, their consciousness and reasoning gradually disappear, their flesh would also gradually rot and they wouldn’t be that different from zombies.

“I don’t have much time anymore. My disciple, Wendelin von Benno Baumeister. Will you let me feel relieved in the end?”

“Master...I understand.”

I turn to the page on Holy magic which is the last item in the book that was passed to me from master, and I read the content written there.

It only cover the basic concepts.

It really depends on my own aptitude whether I can use this magic or not.

Because it was special magic, I can’t even trigger a response at first.

But gradually and slowly, the pale light peculiar to holy magic poured out like it was overflowing from both my hands.

“I’m sorry as I can’t show you the sample.”

Master said apologetically, but since talking corpse is an undead monster it was normal for them to be unable to use holy magic.

And after about an hour, I who repeatedly practiced many times had succeeded in finally learning the light magic that would likely bring master to rest in peace.

“It’s finally the time.”

The time for master to die peacefully had finally come, so I invoked the light magic while

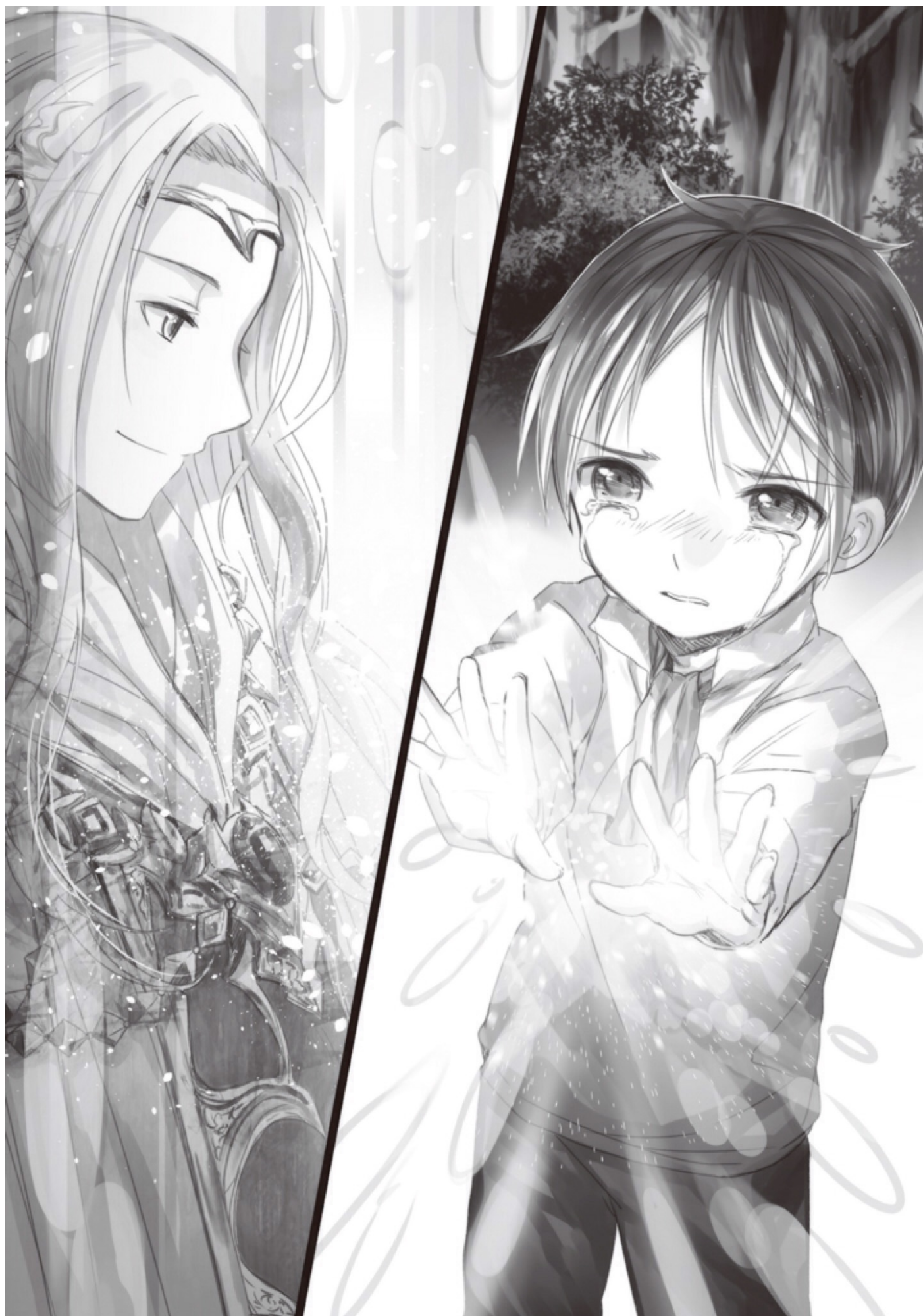
sniffing and shed tears, contrary to my usual self, while the light accumulated at my fingertips.

Master was a high-ranking mage during his life, which was pretty much a monster, so I needed to accumulate considerable magic power for him to die peacefully.

“Master...”

“I’m happy. Wandering around as a zombie in the depths of the Demon forest in order to teach my skills to a disciple like this, I can go to heaven or hell in peace”

“Master...”



My tears did not stop.

It's certainly a fact that to master magic in this world one has to do it themselves.

That's because the probability that someone else's training method would suit yourself is really low.

But master's training method suited me like a miracle.

The results I've achieved in these two weeks could have taken many years if I only trained by myself.

And I can even perform capacity adjustment; my magic capacity before training it has increased by tens fold.

"I want you to accumulate effort without being self-conceited, just like now. You... Vel will become a mage that will leave a name in history. Ah, one last thing."

Master does not have family.

Although there was a mansion and a little money from the Brihedar margrave territory as a retainer, it was not brought up as it should be repossessed by the Brihedar margrave house.

But there was the equipment that he had now.

The robe and hat I could wear when my body grows up more, the magic sword whose blade produces attribute magic, and accessories like rings and necklaces he had on.

And the most important thing, the owner for the magic bag, which held the majority of his property, had been changed to me.

"Magic bag" is a thing often heard in some RPGs.

It's a magic item that can hold a large amount of goods that exceeds the capacity of that bag.

In this world, its classified into several types.

First is the same as other magic tools; a specialized item that can only be used by a mage, and the general-purpose item that can be used by anyone.

Next, it can be registered in advance to the user as an exclusive item which can put items in and out that only the registrants can use, or the general-purpose products that can be used by anyone.

There is a capacity problem but if it has a large capacity, there are few mages who can make something that's usable by anyone, and it's also expensive.

"The magic bag that I entrusted to you can only be used by mages and only by the user that has already been registered like you. For capacity, it's proportional to the magic limit of the user so the capacity will go up like the user."

While saying so, master hands me the magic bag the size of a drawstring bag with a mana prism that looks like a bead attached to it.

"It's small but the mouth can spread out when you put something big in, so it's fine. I'll give you all the contents. It'd be more useful for you to use it rather than let it decay in the Demon forest. Now, I'm counting on you."

"Yes..."

My tears and runny nose increased, and I shot the holy light that had been accumulated

towards master.

Then, master was wrapped in the vortex of pale light in an instant.

“A good magic. I don’t feel pain. Like I’ve been wrapped in a cozy warmth instead.”

Contrary to his words, master’s body became thinner in appearance.

Master would really disappear soon.

“Master, thank you till now.”

“Thanks for letting me die pleasantly. Let’s meet again in the other world, in about a hundred years.”

I wonder about that last part, but master at the end of his words left the equipment and magic bag, and his body ascended to the heavens along with the pale light.

This is my memory of a short exchange with Alfred Rainford, who I deemed as my only master.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 12

Master heritage

“I’m happy you died in peace master. I’ll stop feeling sad.”

I decided so after master’s gone to heaven.

And I didn’t make a grave for master.

He already said before hand he don’t need a grave and satisfied if someone know him would remember, so I would complied with his will.

But there’s one problem

It was the magic bag contents that have been given as memento by master.

Master was an orphan and apparently had no relatives.

Since there is no problem whatsoever with what I’ve received.

Even if there is, it was originally something that would rot away in the depth of demon forest.

Even if he had a formal heir, I doubt they would go to get it by risking their lives.

Master is an excellent mage, he also an excellent adventurer before being hired by Brihedar margrave.

As he might have many heritage, towards the demon forest to get it only to died and lose everything.

Even if you pay and ask an adventurer, I doubt that someone would take it because of the place.

For ordinary people, it would natural to give up.

In fact, even Brihedar margrave which ended in failure with load of damage that occurred from sending troops, didn’t even search the memento at all.

“Let’s confirm the contents for now. I hope there is a good magic tool.”

I send a bit of magic while touching the little mana prism that attached to the magic bag. By doing so, the list of item that exist in the magic bag would appear in my mind.

The mechanisms still unclear but it’s really useful feature.

And a letter from master to me appear in my mind.

I take it out from the bag immediately and when I open the seal, the list of item in the magic bag had been carefully written in there.

“With this, I don’t need to fight against a large amount of list that come to my mind.”

The letter was written this way.

First is he want our last greeting to be simple so he had written this letter in advance. Next is when this latter was taken out from the bag, that would be the proof which the owner of this bag was officially handed to me.

“Before your magic capacity is expanded by capacity adjustment, your magic capacity even in training in short period with me has been dramatically increased. Never neglected the training until the limit comes. Now is the content of my heritage to be passed to you...”

First is equipment like robes and accessories that master had patronized, staff, magic sword which the hilt produce magic, the other is a bow that shot magic arrow, and finally several knife made of orichalch and mithril each.

Master’s an excellent adventurer indeed.

All the accessories has magic effect, it was only expensive things.

Next is a kind of magic tools used habitually, mage exclusive use and general-purpose item traded with high-priced occupied half the market.

“The food’s cold, there a magic tool that become refrigerator which produce ice...the most part is a general-purpose item, it was written that he picked it up in the ruins in his adventurers era.”

Adventurer is a work which invade monster territory, can obtains materials and meat from hunting and collecting a plant and mineral that exist only in the territory.

And beside that is searches for ruins or dungeon at the old magic civilization dynasty which for some reason only exist among the existence of monster, including those obtained in the ancient heritage.

It just that only a few adventurer can achieve this.

Old magic civilization dynasty which had died out now about a million years ago, ancient dynasty excel at manufacturing a superior magic tool better than now, from that ruins, it was a fact that it yield magic tool with expensive price but also with bigger danger.

Fear of monster, I can agree about anyone would not survive in ruins search which master have been successful in his adventurer era many times.

“However, it was a fact that the success rate of entering the monster territory with a few elite’s overwhelmingly high. I was going to explain that to Brihedar margrave but...”

An accurate interlude written in the letter as if he was talking with me, I instinctively smile wryly.

“Pushing in with this large army, the purpose of exterminate the monsters in the demon forest is to develop a new land. No wonder we can’t stand out from this. The first few days, I’ve been successful in flashy monster annihilation. I was surrounded by a lot of monster while I was in highs spirit. Only a few of our people can escaped safely.”

As for those few survivors, more than half can’t be a soldier anymore.

Come to think of it, the survival of our Baumeister knight territory army which their military service have been exempt, I remember I saw those that I help farming and

cultivation was cowering and frightening to something.

They must have received a lot of trauma.

“Back to our talk, I was trying to stop sending troops as much as possible. But Brihedar margrave will not agree even if it was a complete denial. Therefore, even if we can’t open the new land from monster, I should put out the reward from the result of hunting to maintain soldiers’ morale.”

By hunting with two thousand people, the result of materials and meat taken from monster, the collected materials that have been gathered from demon forest are bought and the reward is put out.

If the soldiers’ purse was full with money, they would be in the mood to retreat at once, Brihedar margrave also must compensate the cost of sending troops, and obtained the material just like honour from the results of subjugating a lot of monster to match the balance audit.

Master also participated in dispatching troops thinking like that.

The results they declared not to withdraw until monster in the demon forest is annihilated which made them more arrogant, but they saw hell immediately after that.

“And since the logistical difficulties decrease if I am there.”

Indeed, the front war potential increased even if master alone with his magic bag was put in the pack force.

And also for the logistics of 2,000 Brihedar margrave army, it’ll be a big burden.

Even among the near territory, the demon forest high mountains also exceeds even Mt. Fuji, and they can’t arrive unless further march to the south about three hundred kilometers.

Moreover, our Baumeister knight territory population only about eight hundred people.

It couldn’t be able to supply the food consumed by 2,000 army.

Besides the Baumeister knight territory military, let alone as a partner to join in the fight against the enemy to release the demon forest, even the local procurement from the source location would be out of the question.

Food and resource for 2,000 army to be able to act for several months and to carry it in the pack force to the high mountains higher than Mt. Fuji

At this point, master had lamented in the letter that he just realized how reckless this plan.

I mean why father never thought about this?

In order to regain the rights after the war even a little, he let grand-uncle as the vassal to lead 100 soldiers, he had spread the wounds as the result.

“I thought that you could understand this, all foods and resources in this magic bag was scheduled to be used by Brihedar margrave army and Baumeister knight territory army.”

But magic bag of a great mage, how much it can pack a large amount of item.

Brihedar margrave that can prepare resources this much is quite something but master magic power is a frightful thing to be able to put away all of it in this magic bag.

“I guess you are wondering about how much is my magic power?”

He can read what in my mind brilliantly, the next line contained the exact tsukkomi.

“But still, the food that 2,000 people can act for about three months...”

The majority is a hard-baked bread mixed with salt that can be preserved for long-term, cookie with no sugar, salted meat, and some sort of sauerkraut in the barrel, I can't really understand the nature of this magic bag when I think about it carefully.

Among the magic bag, the times not passed at all in there since this world under the influence of magic that deviates from normal physical laws.

That's why, in the Imperial city which in the heart of the continent, mainly those wealthy middle class citizens can have a fresh fish from the sea served in their dinner.

This was the knowledge from the book but I really want to grow up quickly and leave this inconvenient rural area.

Next is weapon and armor for reserve.

This is mainly created from iron and bronze.

Similarly like spare tent, this is really look like something used by medieval army, there also concern about the supply of drinkable water in the field, many leather bags with water inside, the purpose is to improve soldier's morale.

Brihedar margrave territory wine product, one used to treat injury, a lot of distilled liquor such as brandy were prepared.

The adult that love wine seems to be the same in every world.

I also in my previous life never misses to drink it every evening though I am not a heavy drinker.

I had given up as I can't obtain it now.

“Next, this large number of monster material and meat, so this is the loot collected in the demon forest...”

Being fueled by many reward, there was a large amount of loot in the bag.

But even if I can understand anything by knowledge, there is no way the current me can utilize this many loot.

I should left it for now since it would not deteriorate if it remain in the magic bag.

“And finally a large amount of jewels, ornament, silver coins and gold coin...”

With master property, Brihedar margrave shows off as a big-shot noble seems to have prepared it for the rewards to soldiers.

A lot of money inside the bag enough to make you feel dizzy.

“The current me can't use it though.”

There are no stores where you can shopping casually in this village, or rather the existence of this bag can't be published.

Now matter how much I have grown up as the eighth son, what would they do if they know I have this much property?

The worst is I have even had to consider about the danger of my life.

“So the contents was sealed until I've grown up.”

I really wanted to wear master robe and accessory with strong magic in it but my body still a 6 years old.

The problem is the size, I had no choice but to wait until this body to growth.

“Fuh...let’s return...”

I put away master equipment to the magic bag, I go home while holding today spoils.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 13

Heir's marriage.

In the frontier of the Helmut kingdom in the southern of Lingaia continent, about three months after I took over the body of eighth son Wendelin von Benno Baumeister, the current head is Arthur von Benno Baumeister.

There are many events in that time. It was like my small body had been tossed in the flood.

I personally enjoy this situation though.

Since I am just the useless eighth son, I have no part in the family's social standing nor a territory that follows a noble in name only, but it turns out that I have the talent to be a mage of which there are only a few in this world. There is not much limiting my actions as with my child's body, I am allowed to go outside which doubles as practice.

Honestly, they might be busy and could not be bothered by a 6 year old brat.

And I had also recently succeeded in significantly improving my magical power in a special way such as the capacity adjustment with my master Alfred Rainford, the famous mage.

The truth is that I want him to teach me more about various things, but he was originally a dead human. He became the talking corpse with the risk of becoming a zombie to only look for people with high magical power.

I have learned the holy attribute magic at the end to send him to the other world restfully. I take his will as a proof of graduation.

And in the heritage that I inherited from him, various resources and money in the magic bag are an amount that you could eat through life without working any longer.

Although, I'm just a 6 year old kid that is still under his parents' protection.

It can be said that it is unjust as I am 25 years old on the inside, but I should become independent as soon as possible in order to leave this house.

In preparation for the day of my independence and freedom, I'm investing only in study, training in martial arts and magic.

And what's more.

It seems I have become 7 years old a few days ago.

Befitting to that part, there is a custom for the children to celebrate their birthday in the royal family, the richer nobles, and only the birthday of the eldest son for a family like us.

Since I was already an adult, it was unnecessary now for a birthday party, but the only brother on the noble side, the fifth son Erich purposely came by to say congratulations when I become 7 years old.

It was strange to say the noble side as he was the fifth son. I guess it can be understood easily that the older brother whom the mistress have given birth to is not included in that.

The sixth son and seventh son the mistress gave birth to can't be called brother is what my mother told me.

Since the nobles seem to be strict with difference in social status.

Although the fifth son Eric turns 17 years old this year, he is a man with a slender body and a lack of physical strength, but still he is handsome, a gentle brother who is the first one to talk and care about me who is an immature child.

He was popular among the young Ojou-chans in the territory, a little older Ojou-sans and also among the noble Ojou-samas.

In fact, the faced in our Baumeister family are not really that good. Though not ugly, most of them have an ordinary face.

And it was doubtful judging from the talent side.

For a noble to possess territory, the founder who migrated to this ground taking poor people especially from Imperial city seemed to be a smart and skilful person. There is no inferior and foolish family head after that.

Arthur, in order to compensate the contrition for many adult male workers that were lost by sending troops to Demon forest five years ago, from day-to-day cleared the land for cultivation personally together with his sons ever day.

Magic can't be used. It is a matter of fact. Knowledge for knights such as swords seems to be doubtful too.

Instead, by being used in joint hunting for securing meat a few times a year, the bow became their main weapon as it was their strong point.

And due to this trend, it was the trait of all children since the eldest son Kurt.

There is also the Demon forest in the territory. There is no worry of the monster becoming a threat unless we enter the inside. It seems to have led to the conclusion that it was useful to raise their skill with a bow to secure meat.

Though, it is necessary to march for hundreds kilometers away to reach Demon forest.

This is the reason for not just me, but also for the sword practice of Erich nii-san which always ends at once.

There are only a few chances or almost none to use the sword despite being a knight, so all the more reason not to concentrate on training.

I mostly train together with Erich nii-san every morning. I am weak with the sword, so I can say that this saves me some trouble.

This means that Erich nii-san's skill with a bow is the best in the territory, just like me

reading a book in Father's study room when I have time to spare, unlike the other families who only able to read and write with hiragana and katakana.

"A little more and I intend to undergo a test for a petty official in the Imperial city."

I see. He didn't have magic like me, so he seems to have aimed to go the public official's road.

You might say our family is like that. In fact, a big change is going to occur in my family.

The story about a bride for the eldest brother, Kurt, has finally come from Father.

"Kurt's bride has been decided to be from the Mainbach family, the second daughter Amalie. The plan is to have the marriage after she arrives in this territory next week."

Brown bread as usual, soup with vegetables and meat, roasted guinea fowl, the homemade mountain grape juice and wine. The dinner has become somewhat luxurious because of me. Father announces the eldest son Kurt's marriage to the whole family.

"So that time finally come..."

After dinner, in the room of the remaining four brothers' the beds were in, the third son Paul and the fourth son Helmut who rarely speak to me begin to gather their private properties on the bed.

The third and fourth sons have few belongings in a poor noble family like this, so their work has ended in no time.

"Why are Erich nii-san, Paul nii-san and Helmut nii-san gathering up their luggage?"

"Since Kurt nii-san is the heir in this house and is getting married, we must go after the ceremony ends."

To my question, Erich nii-san gives a detailed explanation.

Erich nii-san, at time like this, explains willingly in detail without looking down at me even if I am just a kid.

The definition of an adult in this world is apparently around 15-17 years old.

There is some range in it, but early or late was up to the discretion from parents, but it still feels a little late for the third son Paul and fourth son Helmut.

Even though I ask that, even the child that is not the heir and does not leave the house is naturally expected to at least help a little sometimes. In fact, from pointlessly sending troops five years ago, there is no room for that. It was true that they should have left the house long ago already while three people were allowed to stay to help the family.

After all, they managed to save money while the eldest son Kurt's marriage was purposely slowed down, but Kurt is also quite unhappy because the marriage is slow.

"There is also the matter of dowry though, honestly, people have no interest in marrying us."

Certainly, I guess there would be no noble daughter willing to be married to a poor village in rural area with a neighboring territory separated only by mountains.

With a born child, the Baumeister family brings in the bride's nepotism which is an old

trick by the nobles and in the worst-case scenario, there is the potential for the Baumeister family to sink deeply into debt because of the assistance.

“Well, I wonder if it was better to be married like Kurt nii-san?”

I feel sorry more for the second son Helman’s existence as that was to be kept as an emergency if the eldest son was killed.

It’s more desirable for Kurt nii-san and the bride to have a child, but I must keep on tasting the bitterness of living at home while helping farm till that time.

If I take into consideration that I was still blessed with body.

I have only seen their face once. Mistress Leila’s children have no right for inheritance as the legal wife child can’t be defeated because of his mother’s position. They can’t expect a miracle either, so they can succeed their parents’ family and enter as a son-in-law in another village headman’s family. Also it seems to be impossible to become a noble by getting married.

Honestly, I thought that I envy them a little.

“So I also will go to the Imperial city after the ceremony. Vel would suddenly become lonely, but live energetically.”

“Yes, thank you until now.”

“I’ll send a letter later.”

“I’ll also write a reply.”

“How nice. People who can write a letter in this house are few. Though, Vel can write properly.”

After two weeks, I lose the person who understands me the most. I end up with the taste of loneliness in just seven years.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 14

Erich nii-san

‘So the heir is finally getting married...there are many things that will happen to us too...’

The next day when Father reports that Kurt nii-san, who became 26 years old this year, is finally getting married, Erich nii-san, together with me as usual, goes to the forest for hunting and gathering.

If you ask why, it is because the bride will arrive at this Baumeister Knight Territory within a few days and the wedding will be held.

A bit small, but it's pretty much a wedding for a noble.

And for ceremonies in a remote area in the countryside village with nothing in it, people in the territory that are usually hungry for entertainment want to celebrate together.

Actually, our Baumeister family, in the end, will bear the cost of the served dishes and liquor at the wedding, is what I think.

Well, leaving aside the stories about real intention and theory behind, there must be hundreds of people who will come to the wedding party to eat and drink, which means a huge amount of food and liquor.

On the other hand, it will become a problem if the lord that governs this land is stingy in that part.

For nobles that govern territory, if people think poorly of the territory for being stingy, it can become the source of many bad things later.

Although we usually endure the tasteless brown bread and very bland vegetable soup, we can't eat them this time. We must prepare the feast and liquor until they can't gulp it down anymore.

For the dowry that is paid by the bride's parents' family, even if the bride's clothes and accessories were prepared by her parents' family, the husband's clothes must be newly made as well and there is also the matter of the feast and liquor to be served at the party that I just talked about.

We are just poor nobles. Anyways, the material and monetary loss from recklessly sending troops to the Demon Forest can't be ignored.

Rebuilding the territory's structure while finding a wife for Kurt nii-san who is the heir... only by saving can they hold the ceremony.

Normally, male nobles usually get married before the age of 20. Why is Kurt nii-san single until the age of 25?

That is the present harsh reality that can't be talked about without tears.

'It's good that Kurt nii-san is getting married.'

Honestly, a territory with only a poor village in such rural area.

I can't inherit it from the start as I am the eighth son, but I've never thought that I'd want to inherit it either.

Become independent quickly to live as an adventurer.

This has been my only dream.

'But isn't it too fast for the other brothers to be driven out?'

After the wedding, as it was uncommon for adults like brothers to remain in the house, each of them must leave the house to become independent.

According to noble customs, the children after the second son leave the house since they can't take over the territory and the family name. It is common knowledge that handing over money for the outfit cost is implied as an apology to those that cannot succeed the territory.

The sum of money is not really a big deal, but since I have many brothers on top of being poor, this apparently takes time to prepare.

Except for me, who is still 7 years old, and the second son, Helman, the three people from the third son to fifth son leave the house to become independent.

Helman nii-san who is not married yet as a backup for Kurt nii-san who is unlikely to die suddenly would also become a bridegroom, but for the vassal's family that belongs to the relatives' lineage in several months later.

The vassal's family is my Father's uncle's parents' family who previously led our Baumeister Knight territory army that was sent to the Demon forest.

Of course at the time, he was killed in battle and Father's male cousin who was the heir and son was also killed in battle.

Elsewhere, the remaining male heirs also had one misfortune after another. The person who's related to granduncle's granddaughter is now barely maintaining the house.

Helman nii-san is married to that granddaughter to succeed the house.

I mean, the story looks like the drama in NHK.

Though the place is pitifully small.

Back to the topic, with our Baumeister family deciding many plans like that, we will be busy to prepare the wedding which is the reason why Erich nii-san and I are in the forest.

Though the reason can be imagined easily, Father ordered me to gather ingredients for the dishes that will be served at the wedding.

And I end up partnering with Erich nii-san for some reason.

I don't want to show magic in the presence of others, and now I have a companion for some reason.

And as I said earlier, that partner is Erich nii-san.

He was the closest to me so I can't be deceitful to him. But it is impossible for a 7 year-old like me to harvest without magic.

When I'm wondering what to do, Erich nii-san comes to talk to me.

"Do not hold back, you may use magic."

"Erm..."

Erich nii-san sudden remarks "You may use magic" make me speechless, but in fact I didn't think I could conceal it from others that I can use magic.

Thinking about it normally, a child that's still 7 years old has entered the forest, in which wolves and bears appear, alone. Furthermore, he has obtained the result of hunting and gathering that can put an adult to shame.

Magic that's usually used to strengthen the muscle strength and speed for powerless people, and although this magic has a difference in grade, it's also a relatively popular magic.

One of the reasons that I was not worried about entering the forest alone was because I had imagined that my family had laid out a gag order or tacit consent of using magic minimally.

"Vel was smart enough that it was unthinkable for a 7 year-old."

The day I incarnated into Baumeister house as Wendelin, the eighth son, it was possible to know his state from before his sixth year in a dream.

Before I was reincarnated into Wendelin, he didn't show talent as a mage, but he always read books, staying in Father's study room. Apparently he had shown behavior unsuitable for his age.

He seems to have had many things in common with the current me.

"Right. Father, Mother, and also brothers. The whole family knew except Vel. About Vel having talent in magic."

I had such a premonition, but one question appears.

Why can't I make the best use of my magic to develop the territory more?

And as if Erich nii-san notices my question, it is answered at once.

"If the young Vel decides to demonstrate his talent in magic to the territory people, it will be the beginning of a family feud."

For family succession of the nobles in this world, the eldest son is basically given priority. And this is also for royalty and nobles; the social position of the wife who gives birth to the child is important.

The village headman is not a noble. The children of Leila, who is Father's mistress, basically have no rights for inheritance.

They would only inherit, if ever, when no male children are born to the legal wife.

In the case when the legal wife's children are only girls, the judgment depends on the noble.

In some cases a bridegroom is married to the eldest daughter to make him inherit, and in

other cases, the eldest son from the mistress inherits.

In short, the legal wife's child is given priority. There is also a custom of the eldest son being given priority, but in the end the Father's decision as the family head takes precedence.

Because of this, family feuds often occur resulting in bloodshed on both sides. When noticed by the royal families, their territory is reduced as punishment if they can't get the uproar under control on their own and in the end they receive punishment such as a change in rank.

"Vel wants to leave the house just like us right?"

"Yes, I want to make my way up as an adventurer during my youth."

"Don't bother then. Father also understands that."

"Really?"

"He can't read kanji, but he is pretty much the head of a noble family."

Father expected that in case I grandly demonstrate magic for territory people, more than benefits the territory, the vassals and territory people will make a commotion by irresponsibly said "Since Wendelin able to use magic, isn't he more suitable as the current Baumeister family head?", and it would likely be unbearable once they create a suspicious faction.

"Even if that doesn't happen, the failure of sending troops five years ago will pull the string."

For this, forget land clearing to expand the agricultural land, there's not even enough manpower to manage the normal agricultural work.

Even in the name of temporarily raising the tax slightly until the damage is recovered, that can become the reason for the territory people's dissatisfaction.

Above all, there were no victims, not even one person from the Baumeister head family that had sent troops.

Perhaps due to the family not sending any members, there is a certain portion of territory people who were dissatisfied.

"In fact, there's also the grand uncle of the vassal lineage and the three sons in the branch family who were killed in battle."

And due to the eldest son being killed in battle, in granduncle's family only the girls are left. It's because of this that the second son Helman will take over the house as bridegroom a few months later.

It would be a lie to say now that there is no dissatisfaction from grand uncle's family.

"So Vel's magic doesn't have to be openly advertised."

There are definitely people who will come out to make a fuss that I am only the one suitable as Baumeister house's next family head.

"Though there might be a person who has noticed it indirectly, that doesn't mean they have any evidence unless Vel shows magic to everyone."

“Got it, I’ll stay tacitly in the forest for that.”

“You can leave the house without hesitation when you turn 15.”

“Personally, I want to leave home earlier.”

I know from Erich nii-san that there is a bud of a small-scale family feud. I seriously think about growing up faster to leave this territory.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 15

Separation with Erich nii-san.

“Since this forest’s dedicated to our family, feel free to catch the prey by magic. I only need the resource from hunting by accompanying you.”

“Ah. So no other hunter that come until now.”

“There would be no complaint from the territory people if we use it exclusively. Since so many waste land in our territory. There also many forest available that can be used for hunting and gathering. We can just focus on developing the common uninhabited ground even if emigrants grow violently rather than something like Demon forest reclamation.”

“You are right.”

For the story that my magic was consented tacitly by my family, they not even want to participate for the succession fight just because of me from listen to the story. I have thought to leave the house more quickly but there is no way I can be independent as I am not even 15 ages.

It said that I have hunted guinea fowl every day so the side dish for dinner would decrease later if I am gone.

Was that a joke?

Are they serious?

Even if I am not really sure about the reason, I was consented tacitly for going to the forest everyday.

“From dinner only brown bread and vegetable soup, we can have meat, yam, mushroom and fruit thanks to Vel. I never feel this happy.”

“What about father and the other brothers doing hunting?”

“Since many adult male have been killed in battle five years ago. Even father is in condition to plow the field by himself to fill their vacancy. Of course, we also goes without saying.”

“Was that so...”

“That’s said, we can’t have only brown bread and vegetable soup in the upcoming wedding reception of Kurt nii-san. We’ll be expecting Vel here.”

He’s right, it would be the end for that noble if such menu was put at the wedding party.

“If Erich nii-san holds a bow then.”

“It would be easier if I don’t need to look for it by myself.”

After about half day, I search and approach the big animal that I have always avoided by detection magic and reinforced the arrow with magic that Erich nii-san shot who have the best archery skill in Baumeister family.

It apparently true that Erich nii-san archery skill is excellent.

There is no need to correct the arrow direction at all, the arrow which powered by magic mercilessly hit the vitals of wild board, deer, badger and guinea fowl.

Erich nii-san and me hastily remove the blood from our spoils that died in one hit from taking the arrow to the heart or head, the skin would be smeared with salt afterwards.

Honestly, it was a hard work for 7 years old child but I can strengthening my body with magic.

We finish dealing with the spoils without any problems.

“So you have been holding back after all.”

“It would be strange for a 7 years old child to hunt wild boar alone right?”

“Frankly, it would not be strange if you are an excellent mage.”

According to Erich nii-san story, there some mage born with large magic power that could hunt monster at lower age than me, there apparently many warrior too.

They can shoot fire-ball at least as big as softball, large animals or, the like of goblins and slow-moving zombies can be killed easily.

And there also that fight with bow and spear, just like my strengthen physical strength. The children here is really active unlike Earth.

“Magic’s look really amazing. To be able to strengthen my arrow power that I shot this far.”

“For Erich nii-san, it was easy as I just need to adjusted the power since your aim is perfect.”

“I’ll take that praise as honour.”

I first made arrow specially from earth magic by myself, I hunt the prey with magic that flew to them.

But Erich nii-san asked me why bother to do something troublesome like that.

Indeed, I had my own bow and arrow even for a kid.

After shooting the arrow normally, it was better to modify the trajectory and power without using magic uselessly.

Maybe I was using magic deliberately on purpose to waste it to increases my magic quantity, it was a habit to analyses it myself before I meet master.

“Alright, I guess this amount is enough for today.”

“Okay.”

In front of us was the prey in large quantities that have already finished bleeding. Only I that usually have access to the forest anyway.

If I think that way then this forest which isn't damaged no matter what still giving spoils.

Moreover, there still a lot of plains and forest exist in the territory.

No monster live here but since there are ferocious wild animal such as bears and wolves, woman and children, and even a man with fighting power can't go hunting and gathering alone.

But it should be not so difficult to develop farmland and settlements if father gathers people and lead it.

He is in fact already done it.

"The troop sends five years ago, he was apparently not tempted by Brihedar margrave but he taking part in it would be more correct."

Land development is secondary, the primary purpose is monster materials and meat to get rich quickly, the purpose must be the materials such as magic medicine and elixir only obtained in area inhabited by monsters.

Erich nii-san explains that the demand is high for the raw material of magic potion that cure injuries and illness and there also material such as medical herbs, plants and animals.

Medical herb that can be taken in monster territory.

They are basically a raw material for herbal medicine that no difference in my previous life.

Some only typical to fantasy like using it to blocked wound immediately, cured illness and finally medicine that can revive the dead.

What would they used the medical herb for that taken in monster territory, some mage that have talent as pharmacist able to manufactured the raw materials with magic power, either it was used for healing magic.

For something that convenient, as it currently has a high price so the wage was added.

"Anyone hardly entered our Demon forest. Even precious medical herb and material to collected remain near the entrance."

In return, there monster territory near Brihedar margrave territory so those materials might not be obtained if didn't go further inside.

Even if they are careful about indiscriminate hunting, it take more time unlike normal medical herb for medical herbs to growth and become material.

And no matter how much Brihedar margrave prohibits hunting indiscriminately, they have no way of confirming the adventurers to completely follow a rule that go so far inside monster territory.

"I can't believe it just for taking material that father didn't say anything. To established the army to adjust the justification, that must provoke the monster so we can only laugh though."

So Erich nii-san in his heart want to complaint to the previous Brihedar margrave.

The result of their egoism, Erich nii-san in Baumeister family also distressed because his time to leave this house was delayed.

The other brothers who is hunting elsewhere also must be feel the same.

And the reason for us to hunt the material like this is for the feast in the wedding party.

“I guess this would be enough for today. We could still hunt for three days more. No need to keep persevere.”

I also agree with Erich nii-san opinion, we return to the mansion in hurry while pulling bicycle-drawn cart like that carrying the catch.

It should be noted that, Erich nii-san with me have captured a lot of catch even more than the hunter in the village and other brothers.

Even after three days, the outstanding hunting outcome can be anticipated in some way.

And in five days, eldest son Kurt's wife with her escort group at last arrive after a long journey, the wedding was held with the church old priest manages it by himself.

Like the Christianity in my previous world, the wedding take place in the church.

Amalie the bride was 18 ages this year.

There some distant in their age but people in this world not really worried about it.

Also when it comes to high royalty, nobility and successful, wealthy merchant.

They can remarried with the daughter of lower class noble like this and often increases the mistress.

And Amalie that get married in her age is something normal in this world.

There some trend to married late like successful woman adventurer that put man in defeat but the common and noble woman usually married before 20 ages.

It was vary between individual so no one would bad mouthing her needlessly until about early twenties.

But people would treat her as middle-aged woman when she pass 25 ages.

Mainbach family which Amalie parents' family financial condition is more preferable than knight peerage family like us, she received an expensive dress that was ordered for a big moment which happen only once in her whole life.

Beside even the gift quality like the furniture's look good, that just how important for noble on their appearance at time like this.

I will not be a noble so there is no way I would put such display.

“Another weeks...”

Erich nii-san suddenly let out a sigh within the ceremonies.

In one week, the second son Helman would be officially adopted into the village headman family which his wife's family.

After making sure of that, third son Paul, fourth son Helmut and fifth son Erich would receive money from father to finally leave the house.

Everyone seems to take the exam of soldiers and petty official in the Imperial city.

They can live independently if they pass it so everyone desperately train in sword and study in their spare time.

“...”

“It still impossible for Vel to become independent.”

I can do it if I want to but nothing I can do now as my appearance still a 7 years old brat. If I leave home in this state, father and mother at worst could blamed me like “Thrown away as unnecessary child despite a noble”.

I had no choice but endure it for eight years at most.

“I hardly talked with Kurt nii-san and Helman nii-san though.”

Our age was far away like parent and child and I have talent in magic, there might be a problem which can become a land mine about Baumeister family succession. As result, I’m not sure how to talk with them.

I am not hated but it can be understood easily that there some distance.

‘Sigh...is this the start of my lone life.’

A week later, second son Helman wedding ended safely, Erich nii-san and the other brothers who made sure of that, take the money no matter how much Baumeister family can give them for remuneration in abandoning the heirship, and went out traveling accompanying caravan’s who do business with our territory return to Imperial City.

“Visit the Imperial city when you grow up. I’ll greet you there.”

The gentle Erich nii-san talk with some anxiety about me but I didn’t really talk with the other brother either.

‘Sigh...my lone life would seriously begin.’

I should at least continue to find a way to kill time.

While I look at Erich nii-san figure that gradually fade away, I kept thinking about my future after this.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 16

Determine to be alone

“Hey, that kid must be...”

“Our lord eighth son, it must be Wendelin-sama...”

“I wonder what he was doing?”

“Who know? A kid is a precious manpower for us though he was not that hard worker’s according to the rumors.”

“Since he was the lord kid. It’s unquestionable as long he didn’t become nuisance.”

Eldest son Kurt and second son Helman get married, one month after the other brothers leave the house, I’m running through the prairie in the territory which even a plan to clean it has not been made yet.

On the way, I hear farmers that go to the farming place talking about me.

The content is “A selfish child who even not helping the family” which I know already. Well, father and eldest brother Kurt would not dare to say that.

They might thought I’m just a 7 years old kid but the development of irrigation canal and agricultural land reclamation would be more faster if I use magic freely in this place. Actually, for me who already almost mastered even the advanced magic, the like of farmland and digging up irrigation canal would end quickly.

Only few human can do that, high-ranking mage is someone who can demonstrates an impressive ability just like that.

That said, it would be hard for father and the others to grasp my ability as mage so it was in the state of before deciding on asking for my help.

Father and the others would recognize that as “Magic user that reinforced the body’s ability to hunt the guinea fowl in the forest alone”.

And I finally obtained the permission to freely go outside during daytime.

There would be no problem even if I go outside with some freedom in movement.

Since this Baumeister knight territory is wide anyway.

In the area that father and the others recognize, three village with population of eight hundred people in foot mountains in the northern and western, such as farmland and forest which population is able to eat.

But eastern and southern part currently are uncivilized development area, Demon forest

with coast and sea beyond that.

The territory and rights of Baumeister knight territory has the potential to become the greatest noble in south if it can be developed.

There exist a big gap in who actually capable of taking out that potential.

Father said that the sea is really valuable.

Demon forest cannot be broken through since it was difficult to develop but beside no noble would start a fight, it would be a dream to monopolize fish product and a port to create trade and marine transportation.

And it was something wonderful to obtain salt with one's own effort.

Baumeister knight territory actually facing the sea but normally buy salt from caravan that came from over the mountain.

The price also fair as the merchant coming all the way over the mountains but it still expensive.

This is the cause of why our soup taste slightly salty.

Oh well, our Baumeister knight territory in fact a place like that but I for now had moved to broaden my field of activities.

In the morning, a light training such as sword which a daily routine and received two small brown bread after breakfast to substitute for lunch from leaving the house.

By the way, the current hunting and gathering in the forest until now has been exempted. The first stage for farmland and irrigation canal construction in proportion to the population has been completed so it was possible to take out the people for hunting.

Our family also, father and eldest brother Kurt alternatively go to the forest for hunting and gathering.

Indeed, leaving guinea fowl as the main dish for seven years old kid to captures, the pride in this two people would not take it.

That said, guinea fowl is a difficult prey even for professional hunter.

There are more day it cannot be captured so I take two-three grassland rabbit as souvenir on my return.

Anyway, Baumeister knight territory in southern part have many savage forests and meadow.

Rather it was nothing but that.

So there many thing I can capture in my way back.

“Well then, I will visit Demon forest today.”

“Flight” and “Teleportation” is two magic that I currently train intensively.

Flying is a familiar magic in the world of manga and games.

In some RPG and also manga.

Then there also magic in some anime.

Either way, magic in one's body can be used at once.

I feel uncomfortable at first from raising my flight speed without thinking much about it but it was a good memories as I could not defend my own body from air pressure.

I have no problem with the speed either as it was like average car that run to the highway. Besides it was possible to move to the point that I remembers once with Teleportation in an instant.

Thinking this way, I can reach the sea instantly that come into my head but I actually had not even arrived at Demon forest yet.

Because I have no recorded map for other regions expect the place I live in. Moreover, to move at will in Baumeister knight territory which the area size is comparable to Hokkaido, I have spent this weeks creating map for savage land.

The results of this three weeks of effort, almost the entire area in savage land, the size of Demon forest was about one-quarter of Hokkaido so I had succeeded in placing a sort distance point in thousand places for the remaining three-quarters.

That does not mean I set up a sign when I said point, I wrote it in my own detailed maps for potential location to land safely in case of Teleportation.

And to safely arrive in that point using Teleportation magic while imagining in my head the number and the rough location.

There were also the matter of location shift but flying is enough so other careful movement can be for later.

But what I found in this three weeks that this savage land is a goldmine.

Many possible land for cultivation, flood control is essential but there many river so not that much trouble.

Scattered woods and forest are treasure trove of various products, iron, copper, gold, silver, various jewelry, mithril and there more than one mines that produce orichalcum ore.

If it can be developed, let alone that Baumeister knight territory change job into marquis territory, it even possible to establish an independent small kingdom.

But it was a pipe dream for now.

Even kingdom still didn't finish developing half the central part yet, noble was arranged accordingly in the southern frontier but they also held many savage land to develop in their own territory.

To sum it up, the people and funds to be sent to the savage land in this Baumeister knight territory was insufficient.

Development on this land perhaps would begin hundreds of years later.

Therefore, I can hunt two rabbit freely as I arrive in second, grilled and eating the captured fish, and utilized it as training field for new magic.

Especially to practice the high-ranking attack magic with high power is a suitable point in this uncivilized land with no one.

And I might practice earth special magic later.

In gold mine, I could take out only the pure gold ingredients from the collected ore and gold dust to make gold ingot.

Master call this "Extraction" and "Recombination", it was the basic magic to become an alchemist.

As for advanced magic, magic can be added into silver to form mithril.

Utilizing magic by putting in a large quantities of magic even with little amount of mithril so it was suitable in practising magic to increase magic capacity.

Furthermore, as I can reach it instantly, the foremost more or least the Brihedar margrave troops which half the number of my Baumeister knight territory army.

But they apparently can move for just shortest distance into Demon forest.

It would be nice if at least one mine can be found but it would be difficult to send people to such remote savage land upon careful consideration, so the greed was disregarded for material of the closer Demon forest.

“A dark forest...What would be inside...”

I have finally succeeded in obtaining the view of Demon forest today.

The forest eeriness and gloominess can be seen from outside despite daytime, ominous bird cry in the ear or monster cry and scream also can't be heard.

I doubt it was good place for a 7 years old child to enter alone.

“Well, I won't go inside till I have grown up though.”

No matter how good I can use magic and enchants my physical strength.

There the chance that I would died from carelessly entering this forest.

It might be okay but I have no plan of risking my own life.

This world is not a game.

There is no continue button if I die once.

After grow up a little more to start training in sword and other martial art, and shaping it to some degree when I am an adult.

To that end, I'll surely come here with Teleportation.

Even master can't win and lost his live from swarming of monster in Demon forest.

I am not sure I can pass it through no matter how careful I am.

“But that does not mean I am gave up going to the sea.”

For one week after that, I am exploring Demon forest from the sky making full use of flying and detection magic.

Firstly, Demon forest is the most closer point to search for the sea, I am exploring it as there no tough monster that can fly on that route.

And I am out if there a dragon but if there is none then it might be possible to reach the sea flying with flying magic in full force.

Result of one week search, I somehow succeeds in finding a small spot to flown over from Demon forest into the sea by flying.

It was a fortune that monster doesn't go out even one step from Demon forest, I can fly a little faster than a dragon if I put full speed with flight magic.

“There a delicious fish in the sea! And creating my own my own salt!”

I got tired with thin salty meal.

Even if I can't get my hand on soy sauce and miso, I want to at least have meal with a little more strong taste.

If jump over this Demon forest, there a lot of salt was unexploited here.

Rather I want to express this.

“Flying! At max speed! Now to the sea!”

I can get fired up after a long time, burning a lot of magic power by jump over Demon forest at high altitude and high-speed with flight magic.

And after a few minutes, I had arrived at the sea.

“I did it—!It’s the sea-!”

There a sea that composed only beautiful sandy beach without human intervention and highly transparent sea water.

Moreover, this coast and sea deviates from monster territory so I could not perceive any dangerous existence even using detection.

There a response that appear to be large fish in the sea, maybe this is something like shark. But as long I am enjoying myself in the shallows, it was not a presence to do harm to me.

“First is the meal.”

I create my own fishing equipment in a hurry, I start fishing in the rock near sandy beach with bread as the bait.

And fish in this place not easy to get agitated, I caught it easily even if I have less fishing experience.

I was a self-cooking in my previous life so I can pretty much cook the fish, making sure that I could eat this fish that look like mackerel directly with “Judge” magic. I put “Antidote” just in case and decide to burn it with fire to eat it.

The seasoning is only seawater but I enjoyed grilled fish in the sea after a long time.

When it was Baumeister family, crucian carp and koi carp pseudo sometimes caught in irrigation canal but it smell of mud and unappetising.

After eating one more time, it feel like I won’t stop eating it.

“Next is shellfish or crab and lobster.”

On the other rock, shellfish that looks like oyster, turban shell and abalone and eating large lobster and crab that had been caught easily.

After skewering then, baked with fire, waft a nostalgic, delicious smell.

“Delicious!”

While filling it in my mouth, I am sincerely enjoy the happiness in the sea after a long time.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 17

The Sea is filled with dreams

“But still, I can’t just give up now.”

After a few days, I started a new initiative on the beach.

It does not need to be all the way in the sea, but there no one watching me here, and I can eat seafood as I please.

“Since there also a lot of salt in here.”

What I try to do now is the application of original magic in earth magic.

Now, as I have a large amount of seawater as material that I can use as much as I like, I am conducting an experiment to make salt with magic.

It just that this magic technique was also written in the book that master left behind.

When adventurers run out of salt, soil, or a mass of rock; flora, fauna, and even monster corpses will do.

It contain a small amount of salt and in many cases it can be refined by magic.

Humans are odd one’s, even with sufficient food, there some cases of losing appetite and dying just because it was not salty enough.

Salt is really important for human.

Back to the topic, I had succeeded in obtaining salt without a problem, much faster and in a larger amount with the magic trick written in book made by master.

Even if it’s not up to 99.9% sodium chloride, I can make a clear distinction between white, silky salt with salt that look a bit yellow and rock salt ones.

“I mean, I can even make a living by selling salt.”

While thinking of such a thing, I am not satisfied with just this.

I am planning in reviving those seasonings with this salt as material.

“From miso first.”

Let alone our territory, soybean’s also a popular crop in this world.

Feed livestock, cook it together in soup, and you can eat it with wheat rice porridge as cereals.

Since the price is also cheaper, I managed to get one sackful worth from the people within the territory who cultivated it in the field near their residence.

The price is the rabbit's fur and meat I captured by myself.

Now I can make miso from the soybeans and salt as material.

There is no miso in this world so I need to make it into perfection by myself, but luckily that magic exists which could be helpful.

There are also some veteran mages that are able to brew wine instantly with grape as material prepared by themselves.

The others like wheat as material for ale, sugar as material for rum, and also honey for mead.

This world knows the mechanism for carbohydrate changing into alcohol, there exists a mage that brewed alcohol with various material.

The process of brewing that normally takes long time, can be preformed instantly by magic.

If you honestly think that it quite absurd from such brewing sources to brew alcohol, then you are not wrong.

Why, because the taste of a professional wine cellar is after all the best, there some mages who sometimes makes alcohol putting professionals to shame, but this time it can't match the quantity.

They mostly self-made brewing alcohol for hobbies or to enjoy it with family.

That said, it was common for drinkable brewed alcohol to be done in such short time. So it should be possible for miso to be brewed.

"First is miso. And then progressing in fermenting tamari and finally brewing soy sauce with magic. My dreams will come true."

I began making miso at once.

"Hahaha...I can't believe it was this hard..."

Before I finally completed miso and soy sauce, I recalled the amount of hardship in this one year.

It should have been easy to make it with magic.

I don't need that many, I just want it for my own share.

If I can return to the past, I would like to warn myself with such a remark.

I knew how to make miso from grandma in rural area who self-made it a long time ago. I actually helped her several times.

In practice, it was unusual entrusting boiling the soybean into magic.

Otherwise, it was easy to convert it into boiled beans with magic.

And it was okay until mixing the following materials, but I failed in the following fermentation.

Materials will rot no matter how much magic you put into it.

In the past, the biology teacher in my high school days asked us while having a chat during class the difference between fermentation and rotten.

Everyone gave various answers but the correct answer is like this.

Fermentation and rotten is just the same phenomenon.
Fermentation is useful and spoilage does harm to humans.

Thus, I was wasting a lot of spoiled soybeans while exchanging soybeans with rabbits I hunted every day, and it reached to the point of being seen by strange looks.
Still, after thousands of failures, I had somehow succeeded in producing miso.
And repeated the same failure with soy sauce.

I mean, for success once in several times, no matter how difficult the magic for advanced level in master's book is, and despite I can successfully develop various other original magic techniques.

I can't believe that I kept failing in producing miso and soy sauce.

It's just that for soy sauce, it was a kind of failure where there was no progress, just like tamari.

Since I still exchanged soybeans everyday, I was seen with strange looks.

Because soybeans were exchanged too much, the territory's people stopped using soybeans as meals.

Instead, they might have noticed that they can eat meat everyday from exchanging rabbit's and wild boar's meat with me.

They may have questions on what I use it for, but I was pretty much the lord's son.
I am not really exploiting them by equal exchange so I usually exchange depending on my mood.

I was lucky that my family didn't say anything.
The treatment is kind of awkward though.

But still, producing alcohol with magic is going smoothly.

And again with the territory's people who cultivated the field near their house, guinea fowls that I hunted is exchanged for wheat, it was for wheat shochu and ale.

Besides that, is wild fruits as materials such as mountain grapes and wild strawberries collected in the wilderness, since I have succeeded in producing alcohol like wine.

I can only sample it as I am still in a child's body, but it was quite tasty so I created sturdy jars from earth magic for this, sealing the alcohol tightly in there then keeping it in the magic bag.

Soil is the best raw material for earthen-ware by magic like silicon dioxide, aluminum oxide, removing water in the clay, shaping the jar form, and then baked with the boiler in high temperatures, the material can be changed for a later state.

The thought of baking it with fire magic appeared in my mind for an instant, but it was impossible to put out fire magic with high temperature for one week so I dismissed it immediately.

At first, it's fragile and crumbles at once, severe water leaks from jar that just finished, wasting a lot of clay in the process. After a lot of trial and error, a suitable jar for the preservation of alcohol, miso and soy sauce has been completed.

Regarding the beauty of my molded jars, it will not be sold due to my artistic sense is lacking.
In short, I just use it for preservation of the fermented foods that I made.

If it's not leaking out and the quality does not deteriorate, I can put it in the magic bag.

By that reason, it feels like in this one year I put all my mind in manufacturing pot, miso and soy sauce.

In addition, I can purify salt with magic, suddenly discovered it on an island in the southern part, I tried to refine the sugar from sugar canes that grows in nature with magic.

Sugar seems to be grown in islands on the southern end regions and the southern sea of Lingaia continent

Of course, the Imperial city and northern areas, exported it to the Urquhart holy empire as exports, but I have never seen even once in Baumeister knight territory.

By all means, since there is less production compared to the demand, the price is overwhelmingly higher than salt.

For our Baumeister family which is financially lacking, sugar is a luxury good that salt can be bought dozens times the amounts of sugar.

The rest is honey and fruit that can be harvested in forest, it's usually supplemented for the sweetness such as vines that when boiled in soup it can be slightly sweet like honey .

The talk could get longer, but anyway with this, I am able to make a boiled mackerel's miso, spilling soy sauce on the top of fried turban shells.

In the river connected with sea, even despite being the southern region, fish that look like salmon are going upstream for some reason, I should be able to make soy sauce pickles with fried salmon with this, too.

“But that was needed all the more if it was like this.”

Indispensable staple food for the Japanese, the existence of rice.

I had the thought of cultivating it since this is the southern region but it have not been cultivated, at least in our territory.

However, it must be somewhere from checking it in the book, I found the description that it has been produced in other southern region.

When I know this fact, I had the thought that maybe my father was an idiot.

It's not like the water is not enough, rice could be cultivated which can be harvested more efficiently than wheat.

I'm sure I'll have a hard time making my first rice field, but it would not arise trouble from repeated cultivation in case of rice field.

In any case, because of trouble in reclamation, I thought that I should make rice field.

Actually, the statements of being prodigal son is just empty words, as I also hardly help my family.

I had expect that they would not listen even if I make a proposal, if I cultivate it in the south, I'd get it for myself.

I could buy it normally in the market but I need to create a teleport point outside the territory first for that to be possible.

That means, I should be able to move to that point which I made once.

“My first target is the mansion of the Brihedar margrave in the southern largest merchant city, Breitburg.”

Breitburg is the largest merchant city in the southern border region, despite struggling in recovering the damages from the predecessor's big failure, the high ranker in the headquarters of Brihedar margrave territory won't be shaken with just that.

Nobles who have territory's in the south, are definitely allowed to reside and establish their branch offices as a merchants, and a lot of people also come for sightseeing and shopping.

And above all, not only the adventurers who control the southern part frontier region, the southern headquarters of various guilds have been established.

"The next target would be to move with teleport in Breitburg."

For buying rice, there plenty goods available for purchase within magic bag.

Master's property or Brihedar margrave army's munition resources, and there also many materials that had been obtained from wiping out a lot of monsters.

Besides, I also produced a large amount of fermentation food, salt and sugar from this one year.

Together with the preserved jar, which is the result of my desperate effort every day, jars that reached tens of thousands of pieces have been already stored in the magic bag.

The numbers feel like abnormally large, but this also served as training to increase my magic capacity.

Getting used to reducing the amount of magic consumed after all is more efficient, when trained using magic to the limit for the sake of rising magic capacity, work that can be completed gradually increased.

It would be okay with just attack magic, but fire off a fire or tornado magic in barrage is bad for the environment, even if it is a uninhabited plain. So I often use earth support magic in training to increase my magic capacity.

"I need to travel through the mountain path tomorrow. Gotta go home and sleep earlier."

I cast teleport magic to return home faster.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 18

Metropolis, Breitburg.

“This is amazing! A big town I saw after a long time!”

「すげえ！久しぶりの大都市だよ！」

俺はプライヒレーダー辺境伯の治める南部最大の商業都市プライヒブルクを見下ろす山の高台で、久しぶりに見る大都市に感激していた。人口は、二十万人くらいであると聞いている。前世である平成日本の都市で言えば大したことはなかったが、ここ二年以上も人口数百人の寒村で暮らしていた影響で、俺には物凄い大都市に見えてしまうのだ。

Looking down from high ground at Breitburg the biggest merchant town in the southern part governed by Brihedar margrave, I'm thrilled by seeing a big town after a long time.

I heard that the population's about two hundred thousands.

It was not that great compared with town in Japan Heisei era but from living with many people in poor village for this past years, it looks like a really big town to me.

And I had spent a week to reach here.

The mountains that lie between Baumeister knight territory, the caravan brings cargo once in several months so mountain path exists for now.

Though it apparently take one month for around trip via there.

I had the thought that they came to do business with us even without specialty products but it seems to be half public service with almost no profit.

Brihedar margrave, the south's greatest noble that unified the noble in this southern region, seems to make an active effort regularly for the vassal Baumeister house and its territory people until in deficit.

I heard this story before from Erich nii-san, Baumeister house received considerable damage in personnel and financial from unreasonably dispatching troops.

And this dispatching troops requests came from Brihedar margrave side.

Father greed might also have been substantial but a vassals could not decline request the lord they served, they come only twice a year so far after that incident when the caravan comes three times a year, this also to prevent criticism rather than apology.

Erich nii-san told me all about that circumstances.

The road in the mountain range exists for now because of that.

I strengthen my body and go through the way while detecting people.

Monster in this mountain range seems to comes out accordingly.

This place treated as monster territory but it's rarely appear along the mountain road.

That does not mean nothing appear as normal bear and wolf appears frequently so precaution was needed.

And the reason why I do not use flight magic.

I don't want my family and territory people who look at the mountain to see me flying.

The other reason is that I want to exercise a little for my physical fitness.

I return home with teleportation after I make progress as far as advancing about one day, the next day I starts to move back into teleportation advanced point from yesterday.

It take extra time because of that.

But thanks to magic I succeeded in going over the mountain half the caravan time.

"What's wrong boy?"

"I'm shopping in the town as errand."

I moved into Breitburg gate after the excitement.

Breitburg great forest's monster territory that close by which adventurers seclude themselves, that's why this Breitburg is surrounded with three meters wall.

Monster never invaded to the outside even once though, maybe this is to fight against human.

Helmut kingdom not in war for a long time but that does not mean nothing happen. Small-scale skirmishes between nobles because of territory and water rights always occur once in a few years.

Noble with territory in particular have many conflict like this.

Brihedar margrave also actually not in good relationship with some nobles house in its vicinity.

By the way, the rights dispute with other nobles never happen to Baumeister house. Because it is physically isolated by mountains.

“Do you have a warrant card boy?”

“I’ve none. I’ll make a member’s card in commercial guild later.”

“Is that so. Can you pay one copper coin for entrance town tax?”

“Yes, I can.”

I actually have a warrant card but it’d become serious problem if anyone know that the eight ages of Baumeister eight sons in Breitburg.

So I tried to enter the town as a boy from the nearby farm village.

Almost everyone that live in a town have warrant card but only a few people in farm village has it as there no place to issue it there.

Because you need to go to Breitburg to issue it.

Then what a county bumpkin do to enter town for shopping?

The answer is to join a guild.

Adventurer guild is the most appropriate but it need at least 15 ages to enter.

I can cheat my age a little since there no family register in this world but it would be useless for me today.

So that left artisan guild or merchant guild.

There many kid like me became apprentice of renowned artisan and merchant.

And there many case that they go to Breitburg as errand by the instruction of their master or boss.

“I see. So you want to sell that rabbit?”

The gatekeeper guard confirmed several rabbit skins that hanging on my waist.

This is something I had obtained in the middle of mountain road.

“Yes, I’d sold it as I heard that it was needed for member’s card in commercial guild.”

To be exact, it was needed for warrant card.

The town residents own the warrant card from the beginning, the member’s card that belong to various kinds of guilds will serves as substitution.

You had the obligation to show this in trading goods for crime prevention.

It was surprisingly strict but there also shop in the slums that do business without warrant card, and guild member’s card originally a trap for outsider to establish whatever they

want.

I can make a member's card easily also thanks to that.

I set foot into Breitburg after paid one copper coin for the tax to the guard.

It seems we must pay the tax when entering the town.

Though one copper coin not really that many.

Coincidentally, the monetary system was unified in all Lingaia continent.

Although money design was different in Helmut kingdom and Urquhart holy empire, the convention of gold, silver and copper used has been unified, so no problem in using it anywhere.

There also money type and value but cents has been adopted for money unit.

I had only the opportunity to feel the monetary economy from trading with caravan that comes once a few months, I usually done it with barter as our Baumeister knight territory rarely hear the word of it.

One copper is one cent, ten copper or one copper plate is ten cents, tens copper plate or one silver is hundred cents,

ten silver or one silver plate is thousand cents, ten silver plate or one gold is ten thousand cents, ten gold coin or one gold plate is hundred thousand cents, ten gold plate or one platinum is one million cents, ten platinum or one platinum plate is ten million cents.

You can buy one apple for one copper which the same amount of tax frequently paid for entering town so about one hundred yen for one cent when converted into yen.

"Welcome to commercial guild. Issuing member's card isn't it. Write the necessary item to this document."

When entering into large build which the commercial guild told by guard's Onii-san, it was crowded with people who came for various business.

When I talk to young Onee-san that sits at the counter that written as member's card issuance counter, she in polite tone made me to write in the document.

This document listed about name, birthplace and age.

I wrote my age normally, address with the appropriate name of poor village that was a little away from here, and I decided to pretend to be a commoner kid that have only Wendelin as last name.

There was only misstatement but a lie like this won't become a problem.

There also some people who lie about their name unabashedly.

"Member's card issued for first time is free. Note that it will take one silver for reissue fee if you lose it. And be sure to pay 10% of sales when the goods were sold to the stationed supervisor in the specified position given. Understand that harsh treatment is waiting for violating the rule."

I take my leave from receptionist Onee-san and start to move to where bazaar take place. Just like receptionist Onee-san description, when enters town main street through little narrow alley, there many young, old men and women selling various things by expanding mat on the road side.

There also kid like me here, that is why the receptionist Onee-san would not be surprised even if I request for commercial guild member's card.

"Are you helping your father boy?"

When I'm talking with a middle-aged man of guild staff that partitioning the bazaar, he greet me kindly thinking that I'm a dutiful son that came to sell the prey my parent had hunted.

"I catch it with my own traps."

There is no need for me to claim that I can use magic, I had decided to say that I captured the rabbit with my own trap near the village I live.

When I look around, there also another kid that sells rabbit captured with trap just like me.

"Well, You are quite skilled for a kid. You can sell it in the vacant place over there. It will sell quickly as the stock for rabbit fur and meat is always lacking. I guess the current market for one meat and fur is about five coppers plate."

It's around five thousand yen.

I can see why as on my way to the specified place, I saw people selling rabbit fur and meat with all the price tag is five coppers plate.

So it's around 4,500 to 5,000 yen.

I do not want to spend extra time for small profit so I set it to five copper plate is the normal price, I arranged the four rabbits on the mat that I brought.

And a man voice call out to me immediately.

A man around forty age with appearance like merchant.

"Are you helping your father?"

"No, this is something I have captured with my own trap."

"Oh, You're quite skilled for a youngster. And also your way of tanning the fur is quite good as the meat still fresh."

Draining the blood from the meat, dismantling and tanning the skin.

It simply can be done with magic, it's inferior to professional top quality goods but that can be expected as it was done with decent quality.

The effort to learn that magic and it was a challenge at first from antipathy in dismantling the prey.

The meat that I bought from supermarkets in my previous life is nothing but a product that bundled in pack.

I had difficulty especially the process of drawing out the blood and internal organs.

Let just say that it was something a former modern people like me can't get used so easily.

"I'll take everything. I'd be happy if you come to sold it again."

"Thanks for buying."

Rabbits sold by two silver in total, I paid two coppers plate for the 10% sales to the guild staff.

“What would you do now?”

“I had been asked by father to buy rice.”

“I guess it’s about five coppers plate for ten kilos. Though it differs fairly with its producing area and varieties.”

I express thanks to guild staff, I return home with teleport after buying ten kg rice for five copper plate from nearby rice shop.

The purpose is of course to cook the rice I bought earlier.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 19

I can't summon a familiar.

“Oh, right! I should raise a pet!”

I was given freedom in daytime but I actually don't have anything to do in this place.

First, work help is prohibited since it can cause the inheritance dispute in territory.

It has not been directly told but I was given a warning from Erich nii-san in the letter that comes regularly.

“Kurt nii-san won't have that much courage to go so far but...”

I can cultivate a new land and digging irrigation canal to contributed in land and road works.

That's okay for a large territory.

A great noble's family head will try to leave it as younger brother in high treatment that can be used.

It can be useful as branch family head or a vassal with preferential treatment.

Our Baumeister family however, is poor.

Only the second son's Helman is married to the branch family.

If I take active part and territory people who look at it directly will certainly start to say that I should become the lord instead.

It can be justified for a small territory.

Contributed to the territory development with triumphant look and admired by territory people, everyone and even the heir would say that I am more suitable as the next family head

“You could be assassinated while asleep. I don't want to see my brother gruesomely killing one another.”

Human jealousy is frightening.

I have experienced it several times even as second-rate trading company employees in my previous life.

Let alone for a small kid to fight over as noble next family head.

I'm afraid that I'd be killed while sleeping and called as “died from illness”.

Magic no matter how can I use it would not be enough if I get caught off guard.

Kurt nii-san perhaps also more important as the next family head for status and territory though, I was not really needed.

I can be declared as not needed instead.

“That’s why. It’s better for you to pretend as useless prodigal son. Because Vel after all was treated as an oddball for a long time.”

I’m subtly damaged at the last sentences but Erich nii-san truly the smart one in Baumeister house.

I might have fallen in love if I’m a woman.

In no way to experience it personally as we’re family but I can cooperates in any thing for Erich nii-san, I would not hesitate to lend my hand.

By that reason, I fly around freely in southern undeveloped land alone.

I goes to Breitburg about twice a week but I can not afford to make it public.

Because if they know that I can teleport freely, the inheritance problem will get complicated.

With that in mind

I have finally does not need to depend on dealer group that come to three times a year, if it was known that I could brought the necessary trade item as I like, that would be a big difference between me and Kurt nii-san.

It became natural for me to replenish my supplies that way, so a difficult problem appear as what would happen after I am dead.

Every kindness may not be rewarded.

Even if there is a benefit in short-term gains, it can cause large damage for long-term which is bad.

With that circumstances, I limited my acquaintance in Breitburg.

I comes to Breitburg to sell the catch that I had captured with traps and hunting from nearby farm village, I was Wendelin the dutiful son that does only shopping asked to return.

I’ve relation with several staff of commercial guild, several gatekeeper that in rotation, several familiar shop owner and employees and library receptionist Onee-san.

Onee-san in the library is not wearing glasses but she a beautiful woman who looks intellectual, I think she was a woman I’m in contact with most next to my mother in this world.

That description above is something that I thought this way.

There were many people in my previous life that keep pets because of loneliness in living alone.

I am a mage in this world so it would be not strange for me to have a pets and familiar.

Thinking that, I examine the magic related books that master left behind.

That remind me, master didn’t have any familiar because the reason was surprisingly easy.

“Familiar becomes mage eyes and ears, one that bears role to replenish magic to its

master. Hence, only human with high affinity with animals can form a contract.”

Simply put, only those that liked by animals can do it.

“Master said that but let me test it out...”

I did not think I can say “good dog” to a wolf but this is just a test, there perhaps one animal that by some chance attached to me to become my familiar.

I who thought so take out rabbit meat from magic bag, looks for the most closer pack of wolves and try to tempted it with meat.

“Look here! it’s a delicious meat!”

“Wuuuu!”

There also such a scene or speech in anime I have seen in old days but I am not really copying it so I keep trying to tame it.

Then there soon a change.

“Grau-grau!”

“Uwooon!”

“It’s no use!”

Far from taming it, the pack of wolves on the contrary came at full speed trying to eat me alive.

Honestly, I was a little scared.

“Damn it! It’s not working!”

I know it’s difficult for cross-species communication, and I was lead to gave up with the half being okay to be a loner.

“I mean, it is hard for human to communicate with animals!”

In the end, I knocked down all wolves that came attacking me which become a fur now. I can’t eat the wolf meat because of its smell but the fur can be sold fairly well.

“It would have eaten much meat though if it becomes my familiar. Beast is so pathetic...”

I look for the next candidate while putting dozens of wolves fur in magic bag.

However, every animal that I tempted out come showing its bare teeth to attack me.

Well, it can be said as something normal but territory people in Baumeister territory must be not come to the savage land quite often.

Wolf, wild boar and also big deer.

It is really belligerent even though it’s not a monster.

“My stock for meat and fur only get increased.”

Eventually, there was no animal that can became my familiars.

I defeat them all, what I had done is just increasing my stock in meat and fur.

“Oh well. A loner is just fine! I’ll just keep on training magic!.”

Nothing changed even if I thought more about it.

I who thought so start looking for something with detection magic while flying today.

“That is...”

Then I confirmed that the rocky mountain in front of me emitting thin light just now.

I take some of the rock and use verification magic on it, the result that come out is a copper ore stone.

I have no ability to distinguish a raw ore and gems but I can tell much with detection and verification magic easily.

Now, in what way I can do my purified technique.

If there is magic that I am devoted to, helping in rising my magical power and magic accuracy.

That's mean it get faster as time goes.

“I need to go back to sleep at night. I'll leave it like that for now.”

Mountain that generated the thin light was mainly produced copper.

I can do full exploration tomorrow as I decide to back home today.

I really want to sleepover but it can create a lot of problem for a minor like me.

“Copper, silver. And also gold, maybe I can mined it a little...”

The next day, I keep investigate the mine that I found yesterday while eating rice ball.

I ate breakfast at home, but I still want to eat rice so I am holding back at home.

Cook the rice in a large pot that I bought in Breitburg, I can put it out from magic bag to make rice ball, I can make a fresh rice balls that I can eat at any time.

I make a stove in an instant with earth magic in the savage land and cook it at once with my own fire magic.

I saw it in CM a long time ago, that guy cooking with strong direct fire.

At first, the rice blackened several time as the heat is too strong, but I can even cook a delicious burnt rice now.

The ingredient is a meat that are caught in savage land or boiled a seaweed and fish that are caught in the sea with miso and soy sauce.

I make it with eggs and vinegar which the material that I have purchased in Breitburg and stir it with wind magic.

There no need to frequently preparing a huge bowl that I've created.

As expected of magic.

It is very convenient.

But no matter how versatility it was, there still a problem for mass production and spreading it.

I had no obligation to spread it, so I've no complain though.

“I don't really want to sell it a mass. This is enough for me.”

This is only a self-sufficient so I only do what magic can perform.

Magic training is also like killing two birds with one stone, this business talk after I get out from house first.

Is there even a merchant that will try to deal with a 8 years old kid even if he was a noble? I first need to leave the house as a grow up, I can't do anything about worldly things.

Doing as I like the wilderness alone is some kind of stress reduction for me.

“Hmm? What's that animal?”

I found one bear in a little distance away after I had finished creating copper ingot as a test.

It's quite big.

It can't be compared with black bear that I saw in the bear ranch in my previous life, the bear also not get angry when looking at me, its look at me with great interests.

「Maybe it was this?」

The so-called matches wavelength.

It was rare for bears as familiar but it's not impossible, the possibility for this bear becomes my familiars is high.

‘I can do it! Let's do this!’

I was secretly full of joy but outwardly calmly taking out rabbit meat from magic bag and try to show it to the bear.

Then the bear sniff it while approaching me little by little.

‘So my familiar is a bear. How about its migration? Well, I can think about it later.’

Beside I feel exited as I can be put on its back with that size.

But a nightmare happen as if shattering my dream.

The bear suddenly approaching closely and attack me with its teeth exposed.

Honestly, this is quite dangerous.

I'm glad I have also learned handling my body along with training in the sword every morning even if I have no talent in it

“Damn it! How dare you playing with my pure heart!”

The bear head eventually hit with magic arrow that summoned from heaven, leaving a good fur, meat and liver that seems to be used as medicine.

With that difficulty in cross species communication, I have confirmed again the fact that I am a loner.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 20

The bride and mother-in-law conversation

“Can I ask you something mother-in-law.”

“What is it Amalie-san?”

“Brother-in-law, it’s about Vel-kun...”

My name referred to as Amalie von Benno Baumeister, not a long ago I had been called as Amalie von Mainbach.

What its mean is I have been married from Mainbach house my parents’ family to Baumeister house.

Mainbach house is noble lineage with small territory.

So it was natural for the parents to decided the marriage as a political marriage, even Baumeister house side that I am married to is the same.

I did not know what in Kurt, my husband mind.

As a woman, I can’t get away from political marriage, even if I’m longing for love marriage like story book put in the house.

Longing for it is not really a sin either.

I had no complaint in this marriage itself.

Be it a knight peerage house in remote place, it’s not a bad story because as second daughter of the same knight peerage house I can married with the heir son.

The second daughter usually can’t be married with such person.

At best with the heir of important retainer with the great noble as the lord.

For the same rank noble family, the second son onward changed into vassals.

At least as mistress or second wife of great noble, and it is not uncommon the purpose for lower class noble house is partly to sell oneself to the big shot merchant.

So I had no choice but thought that I was lucky to be able to be married with the heir’s.

Though I had gotten a little surprised when I saw my mother-in-law twining a rope.

But still, the sight of noble house man working diligently to cultivate and hunting was not that unusual sight in small territory of noble house in rural area.

“That kid...”

It just that there one person.

There is a kid that his everyday behaviour can't be really grasp.

The youngest child in Baumeister house, a boy named Wendelin.

He was born as the youngest kid from mother-in-law who exceed 40 ages which is pretty rare itself.

Since it's normally the young mistress that often give birth.

In fact, Baumeister house also have a mistress.

It's not really that rare for her to stay in her parents' family.

However, like the mistress is the village headman daughter, she herself only to the extent to met each other at the wedding.

The same also with her two sons and two girl that would have less opportunity to meet in the future.

Because the social standing is difference.

Her four children had no inheritance rights, taking over the village headman house in the future or married to other village headmans house.

Since the social standing is different though half blood is connected, nothing can be done with it.

"He was a kid that I have given birth to but I had no choice but to leave him alone."

Mother-in-law talk heavily.

Even she did not expected the eighth son to be born.

She obediently didn't look after him that long even after he was born as the village in the period to make up for the damage received in the expedition to Demon forest, since every day was spent busily for reclamation, it was natural that many times she have left him unattended.

But let alone revealing his dissatisfaction, he seems to have been just reading book muffled in the study room alone.

And he had become good at reading and writing than us for a kid in his age.

"He just want to be like Erich-san that had became independent not long ago."

I only talk with that person a little but he is quite a sharp person.

I think he might be more suitable as the lord than my husband.

I felt that my husband feel distance in that relationship because of that but Erich-san the person in question has gone out of house quickly.

It is very likely that he will pass the test for petty official in the Imperial city.

Maybe that person might have pass it in margin.

"Not just that."

According to mother-in-law, Vel-kun at the age of 6 can talk equally with Erich-san that ten years older and he is able to do reading and writing to maths perfectly.

"And he can also use magic."

I can't dare to hear to what extent he can use it.

Still, he will not worried about his life even if he goes out of the house to became independent after grow up, father-in-law and my husband would likely think that too.

"Why such talent was left like that?"

That is strange.

With such precious talent, how much the work will progress if that child use it to develop the territory?

It's a great chance for Baumeister house.

"You can normally think that way."

But such argument will not goes that simple either.

"Baumeister territory is small in the remote place."

That does not mean they can't support themselves but it's a territory that no one want to live with all the inconvenience.

Actually, almost all of territory people had participated in the wedding.

Despite leading daily life in modesty, a large amount of feast and drink is served only for that day.

It was said often as an important ceremonial occasion, like my parents' house, the wedding's a festival for territory with few entertainment.

"It's because of Vel that a large amount of meats were served."

It's officially Erich-san achievement who is a bow expert but in fact it will be Vel-kun effort who could use magic.

"More reason for him to cooperates..."

"It'd become family feud if that happen."

The distance between the territory people and the lords is close, and if anyone known that there a son that can use magic in a closed small territory of rural area.

That of course would increases the territory people to appeal directly to substituted the next family head to father-in-law.

Normal farmers might hesitate but the opinion of village headman is usually enough to appeal directly.

Since they're influential people in the territory.

"I can not imagine what kind of confusion will happen if that happens."

There is no way everyone will agree about that.

If dispute happens with Kurt faction and Wendelin faction.

And we can not expect reinforcement from outside even if confusion happens in this territory.

Since even the neighbor need to pass the mountain range first.

"It will be your downfall as the wife for the next family head if that happens."

She was right.

I would have become the legal wife of the next family head, why I had try to throw that away.

“You’re right...”

It is look to be ugly but world is not that naive.

Rather than Baumeister house to be develops by Vel-kun as the family head, I choose the current life is maintained with my husband as the family head.

I’ll never choose that.

“Vel fortunately is not interested in this territory.”

She right.

Since he can use magic, he can become adventurer or hired by other nobles.

The income for that must be better.

“So it’s okay for Vel to do as he pleases. That would be better for both party instead.”

Even I felt its a little cold but this is the affection of mother-in-law for his son.

Holding greed in the territory and one’s own child fight each other.

It really happens quite often, nothing can be compared with this much nightmare.

“I understand that. But unexpected things can happen in the world.”

“You’re right, unexpected things can happen.”

Both of us sighed, I also felt like I was able to befriend a little with mother-in-law.

We are family through life anyway.

So I need to get along well with parents-in-law.

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Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 21

A loner also out on the crowd

“Hey, isn’t it the boy. Did you come to sell your catch today too?”

“Yes.”

“You’re working hard to earn money.”

It has been three years that I go frequent to merchant town Breitburg in Brihedar margrave territory.

I’ve finally turn eleven years old but nothing big happen for the last three years.

Since my treatment at home get complicated because of magic, I wake up early morning every day and after finished breakfast and practice sword, entered the depth of the forest at once and depart with teleportation magic.

The destination is somewhere in the southern part of the undeveloped land.

I can do special training in magic accordingly, I can try alchemy in various ways with material like ore taken from the mine, I can try out in creating various food and dish from hunting, gathering and fishing.

Thanks to my magic bag, a large amount of food, foodstuff, material, metal, and goods that successful in alchemy were stored in it.

Making it quite in large quantities because of magic training, I make a lot of food because it won’t get worse when putting it into magic bag, thus I repeat putting everything in the magic bag as results.

But what would I plan to do with hundred thousands of self-made jar with ten kilos salt purified by magic in it?

But magic power still need to be consumed a lot if I want to raise my magic power that has become huge but still growing because of special training.

It would be very stupid of me for invoking high rank attack magic that look brutal, I may had no choice but comparatively using magical power by firing many special magic in barrage.

The same with sugar, miso and soy sauce in pot that can exceed fifty thousand pieces easily, I had calculated that it was enough for a lifetime supply.

The most commons would be sugar purified by magic from sugarcane that grows naturally in uninhabited island in south.

I can also make miso and soy sauce in my free time since soybean material is available for purchase even at Breitburg.

Since the quality improve when making it a lot, I had been immersed in production without even thinking about the necessary amount.

And there also a lot of iron, copper, gold, silver and platinum ingot as well.

Development will begin after a few hundred years, anyway, so I can use it a little till that time, there also many abandoned mine with every metal taken.

Rather it's just me that aware about the mine existence so no one will known that the mine already become abandoned mine.

And I don't have the talent as craftsman in alchemist and magic tool.

I just store everything in magic bag even the unrefined ingot.

Though with the purity method, all of it were top quality products as my magical accuracy have rose.

I spent my time in such savage land about three days with such feeling and head to Breitburg another time.

With rabbit, weasel, badger, mink and guinea fowl I've killed in hunting, I join the bazaar as dutiful son that comes to sales the catch for the household by himself and buy rice, soybeans, and other household goods from selling it.

The rice in particular is an essential item.

I am originally a Japanese so I really want to eat it everyday at any cost.

There many kind of rice even in this world.

The red rice, black rice is the kind that called as ancient rice, the long grain, half-length grain and medium grained seed that mainstream in Southeast Asia in my previous life.

And the short grain species is mainstream in Japan.

All of it from ancient magic in civilization era, and seems to be the result after diligently do selective breeding.

But the breeding is not making any progress recently.

The ancient magic in civilization era, there people who used magic "Growth stimulation" in order to improve the efficiency in breeding the plant which is rare now.

So that's how it is.

I can't use it either, and the humans that can use it with its effect can be seen, is a weak magic that released everyday from morning till night which reducing about half the harvested time.

They could not improve the breed so easily since they had not develop a place like Agricultural Experiment Station in my previous life.

I have mainly purchased the short grain species though it was the most pricey.

I also had bought the long grain species for fried rice and pilaf as it was quite unusual for someone to buy the ancient rice.

And I also bought glutinous rice.

I can make steamed rice cake with it.

Soybean flour can be made from soybean that I have purchased as material for miso, I can

make a bean jam if there also a red bean.

Since there also sugar, I can make Kinako and Ohagi regularly.

I can self cooking like in my previous life if that happens.

It was impossible every day but I take it as hobby cooking in my day off.

For the sweets, thanks to grandmother who taught me in making miso.

That remind me, how is she now?

That make me feel uneasy.

After working in charge of foodstuff purchase for domestic and foreign in second-rate trading company, it is somewhat useful as experience.

If I do not know to some extent the type and amount of spice used as material for curry that I've succeed in reproducing the other day, it would take more time for that mixture.

It's unquestionable even if it take time as I am just alone.

Beside I can spend my own money for lunch and dessert in town.

And there also library in this town.

I can be there all day with just one copper plate as admission fees, I am reading book as much time permits.

I've already read all the book in the study room in my house, there a lot of more valuable book stored in here.

I still don't have that much involvement with the others but I can only be a loner as I can't afford to reveal my identity.

Magic training including food to greatly improve my life.

I'm busy which is the big reason I feel not that much inconvenience.

But I still write a reply regularly to the letter that only comes from Erich nii-san once in a few months.

It said that after Erich nii-san passes the test for petty official in Imperial city, he seems to be favored now by his boss.

He is introduced to his boss daughter as that evidence and apparently dating her with prospects of marriage.

That intellectual and good-looking Erich nii-san for you.

He seems to walking without a hitch on the road of fulfilled life.

It's a large difference with his loner younger brother that get addicted into magic.

And that boss girl's only daughter of lower class vestment noble.

Which means he will take over that boss house as the future spouse.

That can be called as the winners already.

Anyway, even if one's born to noble house in this world, there are more son that eventually lose their social status.

And it was said that the other two brothers also becomes a member of Imperial city security force.

Marriage still not come yet but my believe is that Erich nii-san aiming is just like the one adopted into wife's family of knight peerage house with only daughter.

Why I know this because it was written in the book that it is not uncommon for second son of noble house onwards finding a job in royal family as a petty official or soldiers aiming to be adopted into one's wife's family to succeed the title.

Second son of noble house onwards living for some time as noble house member but they're not treated as noble unless succeed the title and must pay their own food cost.

Own territory but without role, there also pension for inherit title even without territory but they must earn their own living cost.

This is the same like the samurai and noble long time ago in my previous life.

I originally have no regret like noble but it's a good story for me who plan to live as adventurer in the future.

"I need to pass one more year."

I will be twelve years old at another year.

I'm still not treated as an adult but I had found a way to speed up my independence. It's to enter adventurer prep school that adventurer guild of this town manages.

Adventurer prep school is a place to become an adventurer from fifteen ages, it was a school made with the purpose to teach a must techniques before that.

Admission conditions is at least from twelve ages.

Anyone below twenty years old can enter, with at least one year to learn the necessary techniques as adventurer.

The training basically is not performed to live in monster territory.

But once in a few months after entering the school for more than one year.

Only for outstanding students with a professional adventurer as escort can participate in training in monster habitat with lower difficulty.

"That sound nice. I'm gonna participate in this."

And in this prep school, one's will be exempt from all tuition when deemed perform excellent in entrance exam.

I can pay the money needed but since I keeps silent about magic bag contents so I'm going to persuade them by saying "I'll strive for the tuition to be exempted so I can manage to cover the tuition and living expenses by hunting".

After all, my family does not want to exposed me into territory people as possible, so they will not object if I'll cover school expenses and living cost in some way by myself.

In fact, father didn't object to this after I return home and talk to him.

Though the conditions were I need to manage the tuition and living expenses by myself, I can manages that so I want for one year to pass quickly.

But there is nothing I can do before prep school enrollment.

I'm going to keep training in martial arts and magic instead like usual.

So with my future career path has been settled without problems, I go into forest like usual and tries to teleport from there.

But today is the first time I end up interrupted.

I had put detection magic for caution so my teleport magic would not to be seen but today is the first time there is a reaction to it.

“Six people in southwest direction?”

I never felt this humans response before.

It is highly unlikely that other humans enter this forest which Baumeister house exclusive rights.

And there many other forest like other villagers that can be used for hunting and gathering.

It can be said as undeveloped land with just that, other than this forest, Baumeister house has issued a permission to freely into the forest as long taxes is paid.

So territory people did not even once complain in this matter.

‘So for what they’re here for?’

They already come into my sight.

I had no reason to run away by magic since they have come closer, I decided to intimidate my opponents ahead.

I did not like their attitude for sneaking around.

“Who are you guys!”

When I raised my voice at the direction I felt people, six people show up from the shadows of large tree.

I knew them when I look at them.

My father mistress Leila, her father Klaus who is the village headman of the near village. Followed with her children, my half older brothers and older sisters, sixth son Walther eighteen years old, seven son Curl 17 ages, eldest daughter Agnes fifteen years old and second daughter Corona fourteen years old.

They’re pretty much my acquaintance.

But to actually exchanged conversation for the first time is at the eldest son Kurt and second son Helman wedding or only seating in the party afterwards.

They are my siblings even if half blooded but as my mother is a noble-born, they are commoner’s child even if they’re from village headman, that treatment change significantly in this world.

First, child have no inheritance rights if not from legal wife, even the girl won’t become a tool for political marriage unless recognized by the father.

The majority of illegitimate children entered the house of vassal lineage as an adopted son or as son-in-law, it’s a custom to take over village headman or village head house.

With such circumstances, other than my father which they are his children, even eldest son Kurt and second son Helman hardy speak with them.

It was obvious that they keep their distance from legal wife who also my mother.

In fact my mother also didn’t speak with them maybe because of difference in social status.

I on the other hand does not have that much conversation even with my real family.
I live as usual, naturally I hardly talk with these people who I only meet for two times.

And yet, they're clearly have business with me now thus I had appeared in front of them like this.

"I'm sorry for our sudden rudeness. Wendelin-sama."

Klaus as the village headman greets me on behalf of six people.

His age is near 60 ages which in this world treated as elderly people, but he look ten years younger.

For generations, born into village headman house that manages the near village, even the farmers, his predecessor's grandfather and father is a trusted man with their reputation all around.

And despite the knight's cannot read kanji, unlike people in Baumeister house that barely can calculate the tax, he can do reading and writing, and do maths normally, collecting tax from territory people, bookkeeping and accounting, everything including financial side.

Though he is retired now, as Baumeister house retainer in his younger day, proceed the reinforcements in response to Brihedar margrave request with inevitable future several years ago, he also have participated in a skirmish over the territory boundary between Brihedar margrave and Ainsbach viscount.

I can see why he's now also have countenance of alertness.

I am just the eighth son boy of eleven years old and he didn't have any chance to talk to me who is the legal wife son.

To this idiot and uneducated me with only lineage and have no power to speak so impolite.

It does not matter to me but there is a big distinctions in status between commoner and noble in this world.

I am still a noble so this tone in front of Klaus is the correct one.

Actually, Leila in the back as well the other brother and sisters have been quiet.

Apart from not being born from Leila, the other four people who are my older brother and sisters didn't talk to me so familiarly, that alone is the proof of this world big distinctions in status.

Specially the central part near Imperial city, there a case that commoner was cut down by noble for just talking impolitely.

This does not mean all noble is arrogant.

This class system not just Helmut kingdom, it's also serve as stability for the nearby Urquhart holy large country.

But there only a few commoner killed by that, mostly only end up whiplash instead.

"That does not matter, what do you want? I wanna go hunting now."

"I'm sorry for appearing in this place so suddenly. I come here with request to Wendelin-sama."

"Request to me?"

“Let me put it bluntly. I’d like for Wendelin-sama to succeed Baumeister house.”

“Huh?”

My eyes bulging out from the sudden request.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 22

Small family feud

“Territory people’s anxiety and distrust raising slowly right now in this Baumeister knight territory.”

I tried to move to Breitburg with teleport like usual in the morning, I stop it after feeling there human signs around.

I felt displeased finding that, before I realise it I have shout out towards the sign that I felt, village headman that governs village near the mansion, the mistress with my half elder sister and brothers show up there.

I heard their business but the words that came from village headman Klaus is like bombshell.

“I never hear that.”

I can only say it that way.

Father in Baumeister house is alive and well, and he also has announced already that the eldest son Kurt is the successor.

And he get married four years ago and even have a child now.

Adding this with that child’s a boy.

It was clear for the eyes that Kurt as the eldest son would inherit Baumeister knight territory.

“But Wendelin-sama.”

“We can’t discuss this without any reasoning in it.”

I’m troubled to suddenly had a talk like this.

It feel like they want to instigates the useless eighth son boy who still eleven years old, what they expected me to do?

“Father’s the current family head had already announced that the eldest brother Kurt as successor. And there also three people above me for the succession. What could I say other than absurd to Klaus’s proposal?”

Baumeister knight territory line succession right now is eldest brother Kurt, Kurt eldest son Carl, third son Paul, fourth son Helmut, fifth son’s Erich and with me as the last.

And the second son Helman who is the current family head of vassal branch family has abandoned the inheritance rights, Erich nii-san who is currently a petty official in Imperial

city pretty much have decided to enter his boss's parent's family as son-in-law, he also planning in giving up the inheritance rights immediately.

My inheritance rights advances up to five place but it is still too unnatural to make me as the next family head.

And the most biggest challenge is to convince father to make me the family head.

By chance, Klaus might intend to dispose me as the main culprit of family feud for being requested by someone.

Such conspiracy theory also came to my mind.

"Maybe I am an eyesore for Klaus superior judgment?"

"Why you!"

"Back off Walther!"

"But father!"

"Wendelin-sama's your brother but your social standing is different! Back off now!"

Sixth son Walther rages at my remarks but was suppressed at once by Klaus.

I didn't think much about it in my previous life but this status distinctions between legal wife and mistress is troublesome indeed.

Though Walther is eight years older than me, he can't become my big brother.

"I am aware what I had said is absurd. But I am sure Baumeister knight territory will decline in the future if we didn't take a measure."

"Decline?"

I could not understand why this Baumeister knight territory in declines.

There is the savage land that produces enormous wealth if greatly developed, and the territory can be in touch with the sea if successfully opened some of Demon forest.

"Yes, our future is bright if development is possible. But it's not possible now. And as of now this Baumeister knight territory will depopulated as population gradually decreased."

Klaus begins to explain to me with Baumeister knight territory future in his assumption, his explanation from the troops incident in Demon forest that failed eleven years ago.

"Sending troops eleven years ago is our big blunder."

"I know about that. I can't understand the rush in opening the distance Demon forest with savage land spread wide just ahead like this. I had thought that sea was exceptionally wanted. That might make clear what Brihedar margrave hoped for in the monster territory."

"And with current noble-sama participate in it since soldier was elected for guide. Please think about it. Other similar territory don't have the geography for savage land and Demon forest like ours. It's obviously can be counted as military power."

Brihedar margrave territory able to mobilize forces more than thirty thousands.

But with maintaining security in territory or dispute with a few nobles in the near territory boundary, there also realistic budget and logistical problems.

Even the logistics is relied just like master magic bag, it was reckless for ten thousand soldiers to march toward mountain with almost the same altitude as Mt.Fuji.

Even for a vassal, territory people in Baumeister knight territory just get overwhelmed by the superior force of other territory and only feel uneasy.

“And it was with a half-baked two thousand armies.”

“I’m glad that noble-sama sent only hundred people. And about Brihedar margrave true purpose...”

The late Brihedar margrave had two sons.

Eldest son Daniel and second son Amadeus, the late Brihedar margrave dotes on eldest son Daniel expecting him as his successor.

“But he ended up violated by incurable disease.”

Brihedar margrave has done what he can do but his son dying time approaching closer. And with slight hope to cure him.

It was an elixir made from monster ancient dragon blood in the legend.

“There was a possibility that the ancient dragon living in Demon forest.”

It couldn’t be found at the other monster territory which adventurers have entered. So it was expected to be in Demon forest which an unknown area.

“They ought to have ask the adventurer.”

“With all due respect, they can’t do that.”

To start with, they will have a hard time in the long journey to Baumeister knight territory, and also traverse hundreds kilometers into savage land uninhabited by human. After going that far to finally arrives at Demon forest and need to give their all in defeating ancient dragon.

I’ll hate such request even with all the gold.

“The result afterwards is just like in the past story. The late Brihedar margrave army is annihilated. It was about hundred people who return safely. Our Baumeister knight territory army is also the same. Only 23 survivors.”

Brihedar margrave territory have lost the family head, not the eldest son Daniel who died immediately after hearing his father’s death but second son Amadeus inherits it.

He did not expect as an heir, were made to inherit suddenly, begin with tenth of all military force and losing excellent mage retainer.

That must have been like a punishment game.

The great noble’s military campaign failure will become the primary factor for the dispute around territory border by the other opposed nobles.

It is easy to imagine that the current Brihedar margrave’s have a series of trouble.

“That might be the cause the current Brihedar margrave paying a lot more solatium to Baumeister knight territory army that were killed in battle. Though it was rake-off considerably by noble-sama.”

It was revelation I don't want to hear from the man who grasp Baumeister house's financial affairs.

To begin with, just solatium alone can't make the surviving family life easier.

And father accepting a foolish demand as condition for receiving that extra solatium. This troops, since father want to develop demon forest, begged by the previous Brihedar margrave, he decide to make it look like accepted it unwillingly as vassal can't refused the request.

I don't think the situation will get better by doing that, this kind of thing is like great noble's pride.

"Rebuilding the lost army, planning new reclamation plan just before execution as the population at that time tend to increases only a little. Noble-sama in need of the funds."

But not just gold and resources that was lost.

Workers also lose all at once, resulting in forcibly selecting workers for the new land clearing and irrigation canal construction.

When not in land clearing, there also time for manpower that working on the fields to go hunting.

"Farm village in rural area with unsociable habit is resilient. Complaints on the bring of exploding but that something we can't let happen."

Not just that, Klaus still continues his story.

"There many people feels dissatisfied to noble-sama this time."

First is, 11 years ago, the family that lost their family central pillar and promising young people.

And father even foolishly rake-off the given solatium that new Brihedar margrave handed to them.

If he was loved because of this, the territory people might be a masochist.

Next is, the family members of granduncle's the branch family current head who lead the reinforcements with his relative and retainers had been killed in action.

Second son Helman in this house is the current family head but he seems to be currently in bad situation.

If looked more deeply, Helman would also appear to be a spy sent to the branch family to strengthen the influence of the head house.

"Helman-dono also can feel the crisis. Since he was cut from the head house by being adopted into wife's family, he is now in the position of expressing against the head house."

"Hey..."

I didn't really care that much since I will leave the house but the current Baumeister house seems to be in quite dangerous state.

"And this is the most serious."

The new cultivation prescribed plan finally had been completed but it needed to be planned again if it gains a population.

"But cultivation work that noble-sama and young master command has a bad reputation."

Not that the farmers get hit with a whip.

He works voluntarily spearheading it, take the same meals like everyone else.

But father body is strong so he can do excessive work, he had the habit of unconsciously force others.

Moreover, taking a break moderately or commanded the construction efficiently or the like, he seems to be lacking in ability as commander, I hear that he had a bad reputation from territory people who are participating in the work.

“Kurt-sama have the same bad reputation for not saying anything to noble-sama.”

He is the number 2 and yet he didn't reprove the number 1, he just do the same work as ordinary workers.

Being hated is a matter of course.

“Population increased, resuming that unpleasant reclamation work resulting in territory people anxiety...”

There also the insubstantial meal they dislike during cultivation, they have come to the point of not to increasing the population.

“The boys from the second son onwards have left this Baumeister territory.”

There also many that leave their home with the dealer group that come once in a few months to the closest city, Breitburg.

Those who arrived in Breitburg can look for a job or applying for recruitment to the new settlement that other lord are recruiting.

“And even the girls recently...”

Expect the eldest son who can succeed the field and girl who can become a bride, even the girls now began to go out of Baumeister territory.

There is nothing can restraint the outflow of population if it was like this.

It would be the first step of depopulation when the eldest son can't take a bride.

“The worse things is Wendelin-sama's magic get exposed.”

It's the precious magic.

It would be nice if I could live in this Baumeister territory to develop it, for father to keep the knighthood inheritance order, I try not to be in contact with the territory people.

If I really want to develop the territory, I could work for territory when the heir changed to me.

Having a ruthless decision like that, isn't that the mission of the so-called noble.

“Territory people have seen everything. Noble-sama is treated as a noble in this farm village in remote place, I believes that you can succeed the house without any dissension as others won't say anything about it.”

It might be severe when fathomed up to there.

Human is a creatures who suffer from greed.

Although excessive desire is not good, an appropriate desire.

And that desire also to improve their own live a little more is essential to human.

“It is important to at least feed all the territory people. But noble-sama stopped there. Of course that also important but I believes it was essential for the ruler to look at the future ahead.”

Klaus speak up here had sighed now.

Let alone the population of this Baumeister territory that already stagnant, if this downward trend storming in as he said, there would be many endless problem.

“Though I can understand Klaus feelings, do you want me to declare here that I would become the next family head? An unnecessary uproar will only increases.”

No matter how I think about it, there will be no one supporting me as the family head. It's futile when father does not make me as successor, and when the capital city hear about the successor conflict.

Since there is the thoughtless distance feeling, the bureaucrat in capital city practically may command to confiscate the territory or the territory was reduced.

“Solely making a fuss is pointless. It's much better if we did not make a fuss. Persuade father, livelihood to increase new immigrants, we can only push forward for efficient development.”

“But with Wendelin-sama's magic...”

“When I did decide to use magic, what would you do if I die?”

“That is...”

I hear that talent as mage is not genetic.

When it was genetic, of course the royal family and noble ought to be full of mage.

This is why the royal family and noble decided to spend a fortune to enclose an excellent mage.

Back to topic, when I decided to make use of my magic to enrich this Baumeister territory. But how they will preserved that when I died later.

Perhaps a dreadful decline even more than gradual depopulated await.

“And there must be those disagree when I was forced to become the family head.”

Klaus seems to hold dissatisfaction to father but people in territory does not hold that much dissatisfaction in father and brother.

After I take the position as the current head, there would be no point even when they feel antipathy to me.

“So I'll pretend that I never hear about this discussion.”

When I leave that word at the end, I run hastily to the depths of the forest and disappears at once with teleport magic.

In that situation, Klaus were watching dumbfounded.

‘I mean, what do you want me to say...’

I understand Klaus's feeling but the order is wrong.

There someone else he would have to talk before convince me.

He need to convince father first, only talking to me is useless.

‘But this is look bad...’

It was unclear whether father and Kurt nii-san knows about Klaus’s real intention.
At worst, the suspicion of rebellion might wind up to me.
It become troublesome in many ways if that happens.

Even if I goes out of house, when I can’t leave the house after peacefully giving up the inheritance rights, there the possibility that I become a nuisance in society as the person disturbing the inheritance order of my parents’ house.
When I am carrying such nasty rumor, my life after that will be difficult.

But I am hesitated to consult father about this.
What if it was used by father to dispose me?

The solution getting more complicated the more I thought about it.

“Daaa! Thinking about it is useless! Ignore Klaus! Ignore!”

At my moving destination in the prairie of undeveloped area, I let loose a large-scale explosion magic in full force.
And made a big hole there.

“The environment get destroyed due to me reducing stress.”

Though I was reflecting after becoming a little calm, I have no word to say when this large hole is used as an artificial lake by people in the future, only heaven knows.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 23

I don't need such poor territory!

"This is bad!"

I'm planning to leave the house for another years but the village headman in the territory suddenly want me to succeed the territory.

As result, I have declare that I'm unwilling to cooperate.

This is not the time to be joking around.

This also can lead to the worst consequences of killing each other with brother.

But I am not sure what I should do.

My previous life experience is useless.

Born in mediocre salarymen family, with only one younger brother beside me, which family feud would not happen.

I mean, I feel scared on the contrary to those taking part in family feud discussion.

Anyhow, it was preferable for me to avoid contact with Klaus.

Well, I'll make full use of detection magic to avoid contact with others except my own family.

Klaus after all would not be shouting in front of my house saying "I want to discussing about changing the next family head to Wendelin-sama, please come out!"

My daily life had become who is up early in the morning and return late at night to sleep at home.

It was to the point of me not taking meal at home, I had been eating at Breitburg shop and self-cooking.

I was attacked by a feeling of being partly leaving the house but I am still legally a minor under Baumeister house's protection, I was one with inheritance rights in the fifth positions.

It become even more troublesome because of that.

My only salvation may have been my family didn't say anything even when I didn't take the meal.

"Vel-kun, letter from Erich-san has arrived."

"Thanks sister-in-law-san."

When I returning home late at night, Amalie-san who is Kurt nii-san bride handed the letter to me in front of my room.

I guess she is the most I have conversation with in Baumeister house.

“His handwriting is polite. He also used kanji.”

Amalie sister-in-law-san have been impressed seeing Erich nii-san handwriting such as the letter address.

Despite in the same knight peerage family in rural area, she actually able to read and write with kanji mixed.

As the second daughter she can be married into merchant so her parents allowed her to study.

“Since Erich nii-san a government official.”

It was explained before that hiragana and katakana intended for common people, when the writing style mixed with kanji, romaji and english word, it was intended for noble or governmental matter.

Beside that, when kanji is mixed in an individual private letter like this, there was an advantage of looking intellectual to others.

Maybe it is simply for impression?

A kind of vanity or in appeal aspect also strong.

The letter envelopes only used kanji in “express” and “southern” though.

For more simpler, there is an advantage that only I in this house can read the letter when it was unsealed.

Only Amalie siste-in-law-san is the exception in this past few years.

“The letter is something only Vel-kun and me in this house can read.”

Letter for Amalie sister-in-law-san also coming from her home occasionally, but it was normal for her not to be able to write a reply to the letter that come frequently.

Mail system also exists in this world.

A dedicated receptionist in commercial guild of some town, depending on the distance with the fee is paid in advance.

At least about five copper plate or five thousand yen.

As long the partner can be trusted , it can be sent also to Urquhart holy empire the neighbouring countries, but it can exceed about five silver plate or fifty thousand yen when the country is different.

It was normal for it to arrive for several months.

It was possible for quick delivery but it take extra money when used.

By the way, receptionists for mail does not exist in our territory.

The letter that arrived at Breitburg commercial guild can only arrived being carried by the caravan that come three times a year.

For sending a letter, just pass it along with the fee to the caravan that come to Baumeister territory.

It is comparatively expensive as the caravan must be paid to carry the letter.

Sending and getting a letter only Amalie-san and me so it was not that inconvenient.

And when Amalie sister-in-law-san sends a letter to her parent's house, it take two silver coins for paying the caravan.

She told me that she can only send letter once a year.

I don't have any money as I never got any pocket-money since childhood.

So father pays for it, and I had to handed over the catch that I captured with magic as the price later.

I said to father that Amalie sister-in-law-san can send a letter three times as the caravan only come three times a year, I give him a bit more catch.

Father didn't give any response, but Amalie sister-in-law-san after that had entrusted the letter every time the caravan came so my request seems to have been hear.

After that?

Amalie sister-in-law-san began to speak to me often.

"There many kanji in Erich-san letter."

"Maybe it was occupational disease?"

I made it as occupational disease for now but more than half the kanjis used is actually on purpose.

As father and brother can't read kanji, it can work as a kind of code so they can't understand the content even if the letter is read.

Fortunately or unfortunately.

They never opened the letter and read it even once until now.

"Imperial city is it. It must be glamorous."

Amalie sister-in-law-san parent's family also lives in rural area but not to the extent like our house.

So there also a feeling of longing for a large cities like Imperial city.

"I'd like to go there once I am growing up."

"I want to go there once before I die."

I go back to my room after we done with the small talk.

It was a small room used by four brothers long ago, now since it not used except for sleeping, it feels spacious and greatly desolate.

I sat on the bed opening the letter immediately.

I had in fact, consulted Erich nii-san about Klaus's matter.

"You seems to have met with bad experience. Actually, I also have had the same problem in the past..."

'That bastard...'

According to the letter from Erich nii-san, he told me that he have experience the same thing before he leave the house.

He was persuaded like “You can become the next lord rather than Kurt-dono who can’t even write kanji, it is possible to enrich the territory when planned”.

“But that his old trick, don’t be deceived by his humbleness.”

So that village headman Klaus was on Erich nii-san blacklist.

“He had experience in war and he fill the duties as village headman perfectly. He was competent but...”

At the same time, on the side he also selfish.

“Although there also other village headman present in Baumeister territory. In order not to get overtaken from him, he presented his girl to father as a mistress.”

As result, he was entrusted in calculate and recorded all tax revenue of residence in the territory.

Of course the other village headman didn’t like him.

“This is my own prediction, maybe he will get some benefit from making Vel or me as the next Baumeister house’s family head. It was written in your letter that Klaus brought half younger brother and younger sisters.”

When I became the next lord disregard the other brothers.

My relation with other brothers of the same mother naturally will get worst, it would be difficult for me to get some help from government side.

With regard to second son’s Helman, he might give a clear decision of him already in another house.

“Of course he will expect that our family will let stepbrother or sister to marry. There is a significant benefit for Klaus.”

Erich nii-san said that it is merely his prediction.

Klaus will be guilty if he put me under the same invitation.

“That does not mean what he say is wrong.”

Since there is a vast savage land.

When developed under excellent lord regardless eldest son as successor, Baumeister house could growth into baronet, baron or even viscount.

In that plan, his grandchildren in the future may get favorable treatment for inheriting father’s blood.

Indeed, it can be said that territory development and Klaus family’s development are set.

“As a countermeasure, don’t meet with Klaus.”

There is nothing I can do other than this.

“As for talking with father like a good kid, it will be catastrophe if father did not notice anything.”

For father, Klaus existence equal to traitor.

He can be punished accordingly.

But no one in our territory that can do tax calculations accurately other than Klaus.

For such a house to raise in title in the future, it sound like a joke to me.

“When father and brother know about this, Klaus would be dismissed. But if confusion happens in territory. Some of that resentment that come from confusion will also go to Vel.”

It is not my fault but they may come to blame me.

Quite unreasonable, it potentially happen in the future though.

“Did you thought that you can prevent that damage if you frequently communicate with family and territory people? That also impossible.”

It already exposed long ago that I can use magic.

If I suddenly come in contact with territory people, they will have expected Wendelin as the new lord all the more.

My family will shun me for that.

Then Klaus will draw near saying step brother and sister come to lend a hand.

It disgusted me just thinking about it.

“I believe that it is for the best if Vel to leave the house as the lazy eighth son who does not work to help the territory.”

I don't want to meet Klaus, I don't want to see him either.

While I keep my current life now, I need money to leave the house quickly.

I decide to follow Erich nii-san advice.

He is a really good brother for giving advice to me, he is without a doubt would be the only person I recognize as family in this world.

I write a thank-you letter, I put the gemstone that I pick in the savage land inside and sent it with express delivery price.

Money also essential to leave the house quickly, the answer exist surprisingly in close place.

I wonder why I didn't notice it, it was very simple, I finally leave the house after I turn 12 years old.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 24

Adventurer prep school

“Adventurer prep school entrance ceremony will begin now.”

One year after the ridiculous demand of the village headman Klaus who also the mistress father of my father who want me to become the next family head of Baumeister house.

Finally turn twelve years old, I've left my parents' family to enroll into adventurer prep school that exists in Breitburg.

If I thought about this one year, I end up devoting myself to dodged the solicitation from Klaus that happen one after another.

I had the feeling that if anything happen, I can convince father along with the other supporters when pressed for decision, I am unhappy that why I must inherit a territory in such a remote place.

And I cannot managed a territory since I am just an employees of a second-rate trading company in my previous life.

The duty of a noble or act in a fashion that conforms to nobility which I don't have, it will be great if in that territory I can work to earn a living with some freedom, and can privately make full use of my magic for adventuring.

I am dreaming to become adventurer in the future just for convenience' sake, but that does not mean I don't want to do a freelance careers by using magic as a living.

Moves easily to the savage land and the sea with teleport, I can make a fortune with magic.

The results of what I have done in this five years, I can keep on living as a Neet for hundreds years if I want to.

That's right, I am already free.

I had considered to never return again to my parent's house.

Father, mother and also brother seems to agree with my idea.

Despite being a poor the territory, when I contribute for territory people with magic, it would lead to new family feud.

I have been asked but how stupid of my father for not noticed it.

That said, there is the possibility that it can harm me later if I report it unwisely.

That's why I didn't talk about Klaus's movement at all.

Had Klaus let out such scheme to father so easily, I would not be in this world long ago.

Father and brother had thought vaguely that there something odd but they didn't want to talk about it with me either.

Maybe it just my imagination that they didn't notice anything.

Now then, let's end this troublesome talk about my house, now is the entrance ceremony of the adventurer prep school.

The elderly man who gives a long speech on the platform is supposedly the Guild Master, apparently a school is the same things anywhere.

This is a prep school to brought up adventurers so there is no falling student.

Everyone sitting in a chair listening to the story

"Every one of you able to participate in monster area when become 15 years old but preferably the talented one..."

The purpose of this prep school is by royal family's law, one must be at least 15 years old to enter adventurer guild to make up for the disadvantage.

In other words, it intended to avoid inefficiently sends off a 15 years old amateur as adventurer all of sudden into monster area.

Since an amateur will certainly die when suddenly sent to such place, any person must do basic training under guild management at the very least for three months.

One of ten people still dead or injured in their first mission, which normal in adventurer's world.

It is a heavy story but it was a popular job that can make a fortune which can take human live in many circumstance.

And the entire continent is in the progress of growing in development and population.

Naturally, the demand for material that can be collected in monster area is in raising, a newcomer adventurer who can collected it is always welcomed.

So adventurer prep school is to train people from age 12 until age 15, there also a school for those above 15 age to train their basic at worst for one year.

For the entrance exam, everybody basically can enter the school.

When tested, the high achievers will be given preferential treatment such as school expenses, and to be under contract with adventurer guild branch in Breitburg after graduation.

This is the major reason.

Even adventurer guild also desperately securing an excellent adventurer.

I leave house one month before entrance ceremony and immediately take the entrance exam.

The test consists of basic geography, history, biology, monsterology and customs for each country, a must basic knowledge for adventurers.

Afterwards, a mock match with instructor using weapon they good at and there also magic trial for mage.

To be honest, I just do the basic training of sword and bow, but nonetheless it was a training that come from our noble ancestry.

I took the test and received a fairly high rating.

I am better in bow but...

About magic, I decide to take it easy as I see fit.

My magic capacity is at the highest point because of master who is the mage retainer of Brihedar margrave.

Luckily, no mage with sharp perception like master here.

They were engrossed in speaks very highly of me when I fired off a fireball as big as dodgeball burning the target that they didn't realize I am suppressing my magic.

It can become the proof to what master said with an excellent mage is sensitive to the existence of other excellent mages.

An excellent mage is a really valuable existence.

So they would not appear in exam hall even if one's to pass the prep school using magic.

Beside, despite excellent mage is sensitive to the existence of other excellent mage, not that they can actually perceive magic power.

It's like intuition based ability.

Magical power from person's body would not spring up like hot spring no matter how big one's magic capacity.

It is usually saved in magic bag in the body of another dimension, the magic circuit just circle around afterwards.

Even when large-scale magic were to be invoked, the magical power that already being used will not remain as it materialize into magic.

This is the reason why mage can't easily perceive others magic capacities.

With some exception, commoner at best only have a small amount of magic power, all they can do is put out a spark so the difference is clear.

"Intermediate class mage is valuable. You pass the test as scholarship student."

It appears that if one's can use magic up to intermediate level, one's would be freed from school expenses without concern the previous writing test and skill in weapon.

That enough to show how valuable the existence of mage.

"It must be nice to be able to use magic..."

"I can use magic but I can't get the scholarship since it just beginner's class."

While such an envious voice rises from other examinees, I pass the scholarship student test without problem, enrolled into adventurer prep school was achieved.

"I am Wendelin von Benno Baumeister. As shown in my name, I am the eighth son of the nearby Baumeister house but I can't inherit the territory so I enrolled into the school aim as adventurer. It's nice to meet you all."

Although the classification will be announced after the entrance ceremony, apparently, all the scholarship student were incorporated into the same class.

The ages were approximately the same age with me with the higher will be about 18 years old?

Person with excellent sword skills, good at bow, good at spear, or person who can use magic in spite of being beginner's class.

And finally, I ended the self-introduction with I could use intermediate magic.

The curriculum table being passed by homeroom teacher's guild staff, with lessons in classroom is 30%, practical training about 70%.

Moreover, since learnt only the technique to become adventurer, the lesson throughout the morning is a must.

In addition, it easier with two days off during the week.

"All of you were not allowed to go into monster area until 15 years old. Those over 15 years old also not allowed for one year. With the classes being few, it is also for you guys to earn money from part-time job."

Indeed, even if school expense were exempt for scholarship student, not that everyone will attend from home to school, rather, there are many people who left their hometown into Breitburg.

Naturally, they must earn their own money in renting.

"Uhe. Come to think of it, we had to. What kind of part-time job I should do? By the way, does Baumeister got any allowance from parent's family?"

The boy of the same age I befriended next to my seat at the entrance ceremony asked me about my allowance.

It is uncommon but when parent's family is a wealthy merchant or a great noble, there some that given allowance as apology for not being able to take the inheritance.

"As the eighth son of knight peerage family, I've decided not to dream of it for years."

"You're right...I am also in the same position but..."

My heights have grown to at last 160cm after turn 12 years old this year, he is about 10cm taller and with a sharp look with short brown's hair in crew cut style, a son of a small lord in the west just like me, he introduced himself as Elvin von Arnim.

His parents' family is a knight peerage family that has a village about five hundred population, their financial condition is much the same.

Elvin is the fifth son in that house.

Since it is a matter of course he can't take over the house, he told me his plan of using his talent in sword enough to pass the scholarship exam to live as adventurer.

"I got allowance from my parents' family once, I save up money until now by selling the catch obtained by hunting."

I honestly can live without doing that but I can't tell that to others.

"I also got it but it just small sum. All my results in hunting were taken by parents. I ought to find a part-time job soon."

"I can store the material for selling in magic bag."

"That must be nice being a mage. Hey, do you want to look for a part-time job with me?"

The part-time job consist of being a babysitter, salesclerk of the shop or cleaning the city.

Other than the prohibited monster area which the job of adventurer guild to carry out, the low-level job issued by guild is the important one.

There was a risk of being attack by wild beast but it was being hunted for its meat and fur as the town supply.

This is recommended by adventurer guild to help improve combat techniques.

“Baumeister is...”

“My name is Wendelin, just call me Vel. My family also call me that.”

“I see, call me El then. The younger child name always get called so short. Right, Vel.”

“You’re right. Take care of me El.”

“Same here Vel.”

I enrolled to adventurer prep school without any problem, and get friend in the same age for the first time.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 25

First friends, a flag?

Let me explain the course of events briefly.

I was an employee of a second-class trading company in Japan, for unknown reasons became the eighth son of a poor noble in the west of another world.

I had talent in magic so I trained in it, worked hard at study with no one noticing, I went hunting as to improve my eating habit.

My magic gradually improved, and from a master that had died became the talking dead which is an undead monster for the purpose of telling me his magic, I learned magic from a master who is originally a human and a mage retainer of a great noble, I inherited all his magic and his legacy.

In order to prevent unnecessary succession fights from happening, I don't mind being called a useless son who not even helps his family, I succeeded in obtaining my freedom.

First of all, exploring the savage land that boasts a tremendous breadth, I do it with flight and teleport magic I had learned before, I have secured materials and assets that can last me for many years to come.

Incidentally, it was hard to learn brewing magic for miso and soy sauces. Actually, it is a secret why this magic I am struggling most.

One of the village headmen in the territory wants to make me the next lord, the territory is really small but it could have brought social upheaval like in history drama.

Of course, it would be a pain in the ass so I refuse him politely.

Since I may be invited in social upheaval when I'm at home, I entered an adventurer prep school of another town by the age 12.

Up to this point, time has flown about six years and several months. Since I do many things in my own way, I feel like the time flies too fast.

The season now is early in April.

I didn't feel odd about it since it's exactly the same as my previous life, the calendar in this world more or less the same with Japan.

12 months in one year, the difference only that every one month is 31 days which 372 days would be one year.

Length is in milli, centimeter, meter, kilometer.

Weight in grams, kilograms and tons.

Time also in seconds, minutes and hours.

Day of the week is from monday to sunday, sunday basically has become a day off.

It said that the god believer go to the church on this day.

The God they believed in, the God who created this world, giving a name other than God in itself is outrageous.

A one-god belief, it seems no other Gods exist at least in this Lingaia continent.

Depending on the region, there is a subtle differences in doctrine as it associated with local primitive religion, there actually some sect that had long history is in bad term with each other, it was a story that can be heard anywhere.

And when it comes to countryside in rural area like mine, instead of having no idea about rest day, farm work every day with going hunting and gathering in their spare time, this is their idea in take a day off.

They have many holiday when it was leisure season for farmers but our village had a lot of work in cultivation and flood control works earning it a bad rumor.

Although the talk become longer, I entered adventurer prep school in Breitburg without a problem, and also made friends, immediately after classes began; in the afternoon a few days later, I decided to start a part-time job because I have began to get used to prep school.

I don't need to do such thing but I don't want others to known about my assets situation too much, and anyway, I won't go into monster area until I am 15 years old.

I decided to do hunting that served as a part-time job to hone my skill in battle.

Together with Elvin von Arnim or El who is the first friend in the same age I made in this world.

"Sigh—, we finally arrived."

"Not like we have any choice. The nearby hunting place already taken by others."

Ell and me had arrived at the grassland that the office in prep school had told us the distance about one hour on foot.

Breitburg was a big town that boasts a population over two hundred thousands but it need enormous food because of that.

There a lot of grain and vegetables from farm village in the vicinity.

For fish, unfortunately since it away by hundred kilometers from the sea, it mainly river fish preserved with salt or as dried fish.

Though the salt slightly higher, it seems to be more cheaper than other cities of inland because it was brought in large quantities.

Sugar also can be obtained a little cheaper since it was the south speciality.

And about meat, the amount hardly enough as the stock were carried out from the area of farm village.

Cultivation of farmland constantly being carried out to raise grain production, but in proportion of population that had increased, production of meat that could be used can not caught up with the amount of grain.

Therefore, adventurer's existence become important.

Speaking about adventurers who hunt monster by entering the region inhabited by monsters, some of them only wanted to get the precious material or meat, which means not all of them strong enough to hunt monster.

Many of them went to secure meat for people to eat in remote place like this.

There also professional hunter for a countryside in rural area, farmers hunting in their spare time, the village sometimes goes out hunting together to get the necessary meat.

It was a common knowledge for hunter in urban area to join adventurer guild to do hunting.

Adventurer's guild also served as hunter guild.

So rather than a part-time job for the student in adventurer prep school, this hunting can be said as an important job to some people who could determine their prospects.

Wild animals not as strong as monster but adventurers still die every so often being attacked by bear or wolf, it still dangerous when one is careless.

One must not unprepared when hunting.

"Everybody hastily went to the nearby hunting ground."

"Probably because there is a danger in far place."

Dangerous animals such as wolves were often in a seclude place like this.

And we just a student now so we need to think about tomorrow's class, most of the part-time job is for hunting ground that were close to the town.

"But you know. Isn't the competition is too intense?"

"Currently, a lot of guys who can't hunt also goes out."

The hunting ground close to the town, naturally the prey frequently hunted so it small in number.

Since a professional adventurers also in there, many student that still lacking in experience could not get any results.

This is the so-called "Baptism to the rookie".

Those who could not get any result in hunting give up and changed their part-time job as salesperson or luggage carrier.

"There would be fewer adventures with this much distant. Right, Vel."

"Be quiet..."

When I said be quiet to El, I investigate the area by invoking magic detection continuously.

"Detection magic? That's convenient to use."

"It's a convenient magic for hunting. Got it..."

When I move to the reaction that pointing at two people, I encountered a scene of large wild boar digging root of tree on the ground.

It must be looking for yam.

“So big.”

“Yeah.”

It would be a waste only staring and make more noise, so I and El decide to nock our arrow to the bow aiming at it.

El gained the scholarship in prep school with his sword technique, but due to him hunting since he was small, he was adept in handling bow.

His skill should be better than me who corrected the orbit with magic.

He had hunted by risking his life to sold the prey for several years, he got some part of it for travel expenses or living costs in Breitburg.

“I’ll give a boost on the arrow.”

“Okay.”

El and I shoot the arrow at the same time.

Then two arrows were deeply pierced the ass and back of the wild boar.

“This boost thing is handy.”

The arrow was reinforced with a boost of wind magic, increases the flying distance, rising the penetration power to pierces deeply into prey.

A big animals would be in a critical condition with just one blow when it stuck nicely in the vital point.

It didn’t give much damage this time since the prey had stuck its head into a hole.

“Will it get surprised and escapes?”

“Too bad, it get mad.”

I am not that sure as I never go hunting in my previous life but there many ferocious wild animals live in this world.

I believe it was a common sense for it to run away when received an arrow, but it run amok for some reason, it tried to get revenge on us who harmed it.

The wild boar despite the damage, counter-attack by rushing to inflict serious injury, adventurer can die at worst, some people have become victim in the past year from prep school instructors story.

“It come rushing to us.”

“That rather convenient though.”

El and me shoot the next arrow without panicking.

The arrow also enhanced with a boost, both of it pierces the wild boar’s head that rushes to us.

The while boar no longer moving toppling down while making a tremendous sound.

“It dead?”

El carefully approach the wild boar, he checked if it already dead by stabbing it with sword.

“Lucky. But Vel also good at bow.”

“That the result from practice.”

It was complicated to aim at first so I tampered the trajectory mostly by magic, but my aim as of late is more accuracy.

But my skill still inferior to El as his arrow were stuck in the middle of wild boar's head.

“It is easy since Vel can use magic. Please store it.”

“Got it.”

I keep the wild board that had die in magic bag right away.

When keeping it in magic bag, the meat quality does not gets worse since the state would be just like at the time it stored.

It is more efficient to deal with the catch after it had gathered up later so I just store it in the bag.

Even so, the bag I had put the catch now is something I just made.

It something I create as practice in making magic tool, but I also had considered in always using magic bag as the corpse of wild boar drips blood, I am glad I make it beforehand.

This new bag can only be used by mage because I can't still make the general-purpose item for commoner.

And I made it simple so the weakness is the carrying capacity only about one house, it was practically convenience as a bag for the catch.

“There plenty of small prey scattered within one kilometers.”

“Oh, a jackpot. Let's compete who can hunt more.”

“Loser gonna treat dinner.”

“Agree.”

I and El split into two group begin to chase our own prey.

We joined after two hours, I announced my result at once.

“I got six rabbit.”

“That's amazing.”

“Thankfully I narrow it down to just rabbit.”

El really good at bow after all.

“I got two rabbit and three guinea fowl. Okay, my lose.”

“I win in number. But you're really good for hunting guinea fowl that much.”

No matter how good one in archery, guinea fowl is sensitive to person's sign so there many case it runs away before it enter the bowshot range.

This is the reason why hunter said it troublesome.

I could catch it quite easily because I can change the range and trajectory with magic.

“I just win in number so it's El win. What do you want to eat?”

“I'll decided after we return to town, what's wrong?”

“500 meters in the east close to the town. There a reaction of two human’s with twelve wolves...”

“Isn’t that bad?”

“Yeah.”

The situation was a pack of wolves that came to hunt have surrounded the two people. The wolf that forms a group pose a threat to human in solo or group.

In fact, a lot of people die being attacked by wolf every year.

“Want to save them?”

“It’s in our way back, I’d feel guilty if they die.”

“But will we be on time?”

“No other way. It’s an emergency ways.”

I quickly chant magic for strengthening body and speed up, I went to the scene with frightening speed carrying El.

“Bastard! At least explain to me what kind of magic did you use!”

“We don’t have much time. Let’s go.”

I went to the distance of 500 meters in just ten second while carrying El, I confirm the scene without paying any attention to El complaints.

In there, two students of the same prep school as us were surrounded by wolves.

One with spear, and the other is quite unusual as both hands equipped with glove which look like Kempo.

In this western fantasy world, Kempo is actually widespread as a popular martial art.

It referred as foundation of battlefield martial art developed to fight bare-handed when one lost weapon on the battlefield, many schools had been built for this.

But it mostly had decline now.

One could not compete with a ferocious wild animal or monster just bare-handed after all.

Some schools specified it as mandatory training menu for guard who maintain the security in urban areas so it still remain.

Next is magic combat style that widespread among adventurers were the most famous in the world.

Magic combat style is literally a martial art fought by changing magic power into fighting spirit.

Of course it can’t be used when the magic power is not enough.

It deemed as strong since it need magic power at least between beginner’s class or intermediate.

It just the family member that set up the school can’t be guarantee would be born with magic so the purpose of such family member is to teach the training style or the technique style, this is become a common practise in the society.

And because of fighting using magic, other magic is not usable while using it. Magic power below intermediate, and only a few can learn the magic, it was recognized by society as a kind of magic learned by a subtle person.

Nevertheless, since one can fight for a long time with less magic power when the efficiency in consumption of magic power goes up because of training, adventurer is in fact also a job for a lot of people to leave their name in history.

“Hey, don’t they look familiar?”

“It is.”

And what’s more.

This two people who are surrounded by wolves was our classmate whom in the same scholarship class in prep school.

The one wielding a spear is the same age with us, a fiery red hair to waist length, it gathers up casually behind.

A beautiful girl with slender figure, Irna Zuzane Rembrandt.

Her parents’ family seems to run a dojo that teach spearmanship to soldiers in local area of Breitburg.

Her name had a noble touch in it but in fact her parents is not formally a noble.

It was a retainer of lord Brihedar margrave of Breitburg that has been appointed as a teacher to teach the soldier the skill in spear.

The formal noble is only family who are appointed by the kingdom.

So when compared with Brihedar margrave, it is a noble family of a petty knight like my parents’ family.

If a vassal or blood relative that had a high rank become a great noble, they would had much more incomes than my house, but they are just retainers so not exactly a noble.

They would be treated as noble only in the territory of noble they served, they were treated as half-noble.

In recent years, there more people such as commoner that didn’t know much about the difference.

If one does not know about it, no one would be bothered so no problem whatsoever.

And it was commonly tragicomedy for the child of retainer to be unable to take over the house.

This Irna Zuzane Rembrandt should have introduced herself as the third daughters.

She would be married to someone, though it usually not possible for the retainer third daughter to be married into the house of the same retainer, if that’s the case, she can make her way up as adventurer.

Actually, woman who become adventurer with these circumstances were quite many. There a slim chance for woman to be in army even if she had the strength, so it was natural to aim as adventurer.

The other also the same twelve years old like us but she like ten years old with her petite body.

Still, since she obtains a scholarship with magic combat style, she must be a pretty girl with considerable prowess.

She had a poker face with shortcut light blue hair, she look really pretty, her name must be Luise Yolande Aurelia Overweg.

My memory for remembering this might be amazing that I thought.

But there many name for noble that uselessly long, and bothersome, myself included.

Her parents' family also taught magic combat style to soldier in Breitburg, I heard that her parentage is a vassal of Brihedar margrave.

She also the third daughter like Irna, I remembered that her goal is to be a successful adventurer when she introduced herself.

Admittedly, there a significant proportion of such people who are mixed in the scholarship class of prep school.

Of course, there also many ordinary class.

There a saying it also not an easy occupation even for noble, it was the proof that life is hard in this world.

No matter how many child a noble have, even if everyone to be appointed as noble, and no matter how much a kingdom had a budged and territory, it will not suffice.

So the offspring that leave it house falls into commoner.

These days such cases had increases even for imperial family, it was a common knowledge that it's not necessarily peaceful despite being born in the royal families.

If you ask why I had the time do some explanation, I actually had the time to do it.

In that interval, the dropped El that I had carried continuously shots the arrow, it pierced the head of two wolves in quick succession robbed its life, and the remaining ten dogs all silenced with the elaborate of magic after a long time.



Start by isolate the two women from the wolves with earth wall magic, then the wolves had been killed at once by barrage of non-attribute magic arrow.

“My effort is meaningless! I mean, Vel! You don’t need the bow if you have that magic!”

“Of course I need it. I can save magic power using bow and arrow.”

When I get rid the earth wall that had surrounded the two woman while answering El, there was the figure of two people who did not break their look of surprise.

“Ahem, are you guys okay?”

“We are okay but...You definitely Wendelin of the same class with us, right? The eighth son of the nearby Baumeister house.”

Can I really befriends with the two beautiful girls of the same class that I helped by chance?

Rather, it was me who feel like spoke with woman of the same age for the first time in six years.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 26

Uninvited member

“Thanks for helping us.”

“Thank you Vel-kun.”

“Excuse me...I also helped though.”

“My bad. Elvin-kun also really amazing but...”

“Magic is seriously a foul play...”

In afternoon after school, I went out for part-time job with my classmate El, we were going to return to the town with an overjoyed face for considerable result; then, by coincidence, we saved our classmate's Irna and Luise who had been attacked by a pack of wolves.

Although the pack of wolves had been wiped out with El bow and my magic, both of them would still be surprised if a mere twelve years old brat annihilates a pack of wolves.

After collecting the wolf fur as it can be sold, the four of us decided to have a chat along with dinner.

“But are you guys okay with the wolf fur?”

“About that? It's fine, think of it as thanks for helping us.”

“That also can't be said as thanks. More than half were defeated by El-kun and Vel-kun.”

To be honest, when we rushed there, there already eighth wolves die in the scene. The two of them still had defeated eighth wolves on their own.

But because of limitation in stamina, they were in a state of defensive fight without being able to defeat it further.

I believe the fur of eight wolves they had defeated should be theirs but it given to us as a thanks for helping them.

When I look at the side, El had a really joyful face. He must be happy our income have increases.

Besides I don't want them to feel indebted to us. So I thought here that I should get it obediently.

On the other hand, I remember that I should give El a treat in dinner since I lose to him in hunting competition after all, I also decided to treat the other two to a dinner while I am at

it.

After putting the catch we hunted earlier at the purchase location that had been designated by the prep school side which adventurer guild also manages, we moved to the restaurant near the prep school.

In the past, I had sold the catch in the bazaar with merchant guild card by pretending to be a peasants who live near Breitburg, it was easy now because I only took it to the appointed purchase location.

Because of my habit before, I had thought that I must dismantle it but since there is a professional for dismantling the catch within the purchase location, I was given a warning by prep school saying that an amateur must not dismantle it.

The value would be reduced when it was done by an amateur but when I sold it in bazaar, I had been praised by my customer and commercial guild staff that I am good at dismantling.

However, that dismantling was done by magic.

And at the reception desk of the purchase location, I met someone I know in the staff of commercial guild.

I thought it would be bad if my name being heard because the receptionist called me, but it seems the other side didn't care.

I was told by El later that it was not unusual for a noble kid in countryside working hard at a side job pretending to be a farmer kid, he was like that too.

It would become a serious thing when it was found that the false name for crime purpose, but they were relieved instead when a noble kid used false name for part-time job since their identity are trustworthy.

What's more, the expert guild staff could tell the different between farmer kid and noble kid.

They can be called as pro in such thing.

Certainly, that commercial guild staff didn't come to talk to me.

"The person with tag seven."

"Here."

After everything else done, 3 silver coin for one wild boar furs, 4 silver coin for eight rabbits and 3 silver for three guinea fowls.

The wolf meat can't be eaten but the fur unexpectedly much in demand, which 6 silver coin for twenty wolf furs.

Today's total is 16 silver coin so one person got 8 silver coin.

Or about 80,000 in yen?

Despite the unthinkable amount for a part-time job, this is because we went all the way to the distant hunting grounds.

Those hunting near the town, about half of it usually is boys which is normal.

There is more danger hunting in distance place with no one nearby.

Today's the result of this two ojou-sama action.

“The rumor was true.”

“Rumor?”

“Yes, about Baumeister house’s eighth son can use a pretty powerful magic.”

We arrived at student purveyor restaurant near prep school, we take a seat at a table, I order today’s recommended dinner for four servings.

One serving is one copper plate, a bit expensive but it had a lot more meat in the thick stew, fried river fish and fresh salad.

With two white, soft bread, the drink is tea or coffee with apple pie as the dessert.

The price worth the amount.

“I feel bad for having you treat us expensive menu.”

“El win the bet you see.”

“Sorry for giving us a treat.”

“Since we earn a lot today.”

We felt hungry so we decide to finish the warm meal in the presence first, we’ll have a talk while enjoying tea and coffee after meal, and ate even the dessert later.

“But that was a bad luck.”

“Well...It must be takes time hunting the large boar.”

To El comfort, the pretty Luise with her childish appearance and blue light hair explained why they ended up surrounded with many wolf.

Just like us, they luckily found a large boar at the start of hunting in a location away from the town, it take time to deal with it, meanwhile, the smell of blood invited the pack of wolves.

Not only that but the eighth wolf they defeated before is the first pack and the twenty wolf was the 2nd pack.

Despite being a scholarship student, they are still 12-13 years old girls.

Battle with two pack of wolves seems to be too much for them.

“And honestly, it was our first time hunting.”

According to Irna story, the two of them only training in the dojo everyday so they had no experience in hunting.

Which made them allocated their stamina incorrectly.

“You guys never go hunting before?”

“It’s hardly surprising Vel.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. Nobles and even retainers that live in the town is like that.”

As for me and El, since our parents’ family is in rural area, we must do hunting despite being a noble.

There is less hunter given that farming is priority, as adventurer mostly does not come,

there some that train their martial art and some considered it as a hobby.

On the other hand, nobles and soldiers in town can work as hunter or adventurer, martial art training has its own formal menu, and there also countless hobby and entertainment besides hunting.

“Fighting a single wolf would not be a hard fight for someone trained, however.”

The scary thing about wolf attacking in a group, despite knock down several of them and inflict a wound, they would be injured sooner or later, many lives stolen after losing their strength.

“Besides your pairing composition is wrong.”

Irna with spear and Luise with magic combat style.

Since both of them are vanguard types, El advised that at least one person should keep ready with bow.

“In that aspect, I can use bow and sword with Vel can use bow and magic. A well-balanced party.”

“I think it have nothing to do with balance.”

“Why is that? Rembrandt.”

“Irna is fine. Listen, I know your skill in sword is good, and you’re skilled in bow too. But Wendelin magic is in entirely different matter. The result will be the same if Wendelin were paired with others, right?”

“Make sense. I get what Irna want to say. Vel-kun magic is already a top-notch adventurer’s level.”

Luise also agree with Irna speech.

“Otherwise, he would not be able to kill ten wolf with just magic arrow. Not just his capacity in magical power, his magic accuracy already in expert level.”

Just like Irna said, I have plenty confident in my magic precision.

This six years is not for nothing, that does not mean I kept doing intensive training in magic while I leave the house.

Right, I just put all my effort in magic training and eating alone.

By no means I didn’t do other things.

And I also had master I was indebted to while it just in short time, he is a great existence for me.

By his teaching, I was able to training in magic efficiently.

“I won’t say it is unfair but Elvin partner is too overwhelming.”

“I can’t help it. I was lucky in that part.”

Normally, it often sound arrogant when one talk in such a way, but El had a strange charm with enviable personality that does not make any enemy.

And what El said is a fact.

By a coincidence, we become friend after meeting accidentally in the entrance ceremony.

Interestingly, El was an expert at swordplay at that point.

His prowess in bow also not to be underestimated.

I never thought about him as a burden.

“What Elvin said is true”

“You’re right. This is also fate. It’s like one fate was bound with others.”

“Luise and me as vanguards, and depending on the situation Elvin can use sword as vanguard and bow as rearguard. And Wendelin as rearguard with his bow and magic. A well-balanced party isn’t it.”

“Somehow, a party is formed without permission...”

Girls is a creature, with their cuteness and weakness both combined become powerful combination.

I am somewhat have experienced it in my previous life but it seems I have taken it too lightly.

The next day, when we enter prep school classroom, we were called by teacher’s staff guild at once.

“Baumeister, Arnim. We have received the party application from Rembrandt and Overweg.”

“Pardon?”

If I am not mistaken, we were given the explanation about party formation at the entrance ceremony.

The trick for adventurer to survive is with their own ability or finding a companion.

With all the trouble for attending prep school, in this stage, one should create a party together with their close companion in studies or training.

Thus party application exist for that.

If one were applied to this, the applied member were given priority at a party training to be held later, even prep school side expect that one would feel safe when one know about other members movement from hunting as part-time job.

“That’s a well-balanced party. We’ll expecting you guys in the future.”

“Those girls...”

‘Is this the so-called raised a flag like those in light novel?’

I don’t think they had any bad intent, it would be insipid to act only with a guy like El or alone all the time, for the time being, I suppose I’d wait to see what happens.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 27

A man named Wendelin von Benno Baumeister

‘Amazing...’

I, Irna Zuzane Rembrandt, was purely surprised.

I with my childhood friend of the same age who also my best friend was saved, earth wall instantly formed to prevent wolf attack, the cunning beasts were annihilated by the indiscriminate firing of magic arrow.

Due to my kinetic vision I got while training in spearmanship, about two ordinary arrows also flew, and seized the life of two wolves.

However, even this archery is amazing if one think normally, would paled before that magic.

Because of talent, the number of mages is extremely few.

And among them, it is rare for a mage to be regarded as amazing.

Actually, among the mage that had been hired in our Breitburg territory, only Blanturk-sama the senior retainer mage can use something equals to the current magic.

Moreover, he also win his fame as first-class adventurer more than three decades, he was given an honour from the kingdom by killing a dragon in the past.

Who one earth can use magic comparable to him?

I who think so, checked the owner who shoots this magic.

Following this, it was the figure of my classmate in adventurer prep school we enrolled to at the same time.

The owner of this magic is Wendelin von Benno Baumeister which is my classmate of the same age.

‘It can’t be, for his ability to be this far...’

When I enrolled into adventurer prep school, there is one rumor spreading around.

The vassals of Breitburg margrave house who is my parents’ family lord, a poor knight family beyond the mountain range, the rumored eighth son of Baumeister family, passed the scholarship test by showing off his magic.

It’s not hard to just to enroll into the school, but it is difficult to pass the scholarship test with magic.

Due to the fact that, however precious magic is, one can’t obtain a scholarship by just

producing a spark or a glassful water.

There is no way a magic of that level could be useful in subjugate the monster, many of such person give up their plan and challenge the scholarship test with the sword and the bow.

With such circumstances, Wendelin von Benno Baumeister passed the scholarship test purely with only his talent in magic.

Naturally, Brihedar margrave-sama should have heard the information.

Even I heard the rumor from my family.

He can use at least intermediate magic despite being a minor, it'll be natural to establish a claim for the future.

If something like that didn't happen, it would not be strange if someone said he was disqualified as important noble.

But regarding this matter, it's a good thing for the current head of Brihedar margrave. He was appointed as the family head of Brihedar margrave house when I was just born.

Until this day, that bitter failure will be taken as material in conversation by high rank people and even my family.

To succeed with the remains predecessor who was killed in battle have left in the failure of Demon Forest expedition 20 years ago, with the important noble controlled other territories, enduring for a long time the harassment and interference of vassal in a bad relationship while struggling in governing the territory, he has received an evaluation better than his predecessor.

And also, about the failure in Demon forest expedition, there a few people who believe in the public declaration such as the cause is from Baumeister house side which have abide the request.

The predecessor is killed in battle, and when the first reports came from military leaders and troops that had almost annihilated, there a person who had vomit blood hearing that report.

It was Daniel-sama the eldest son who is the brother of the current head of Brihedar margrave.

He was a genius, he was loved by the previous head, it seems that he was violated with fatal disease.

His sickness has progressed greatly, when he hear that report, he's shouting "Since there Amadeus within Brihedar margrave family, despite everything is fine! Father, you fool!", and apparently die after.

Exactly, his death is suitable to be called as death in a fit of anger

And a miraculous medicine that can be effective against such illness by creating it from ancient dragon that might live in Demon forest.

It is a scenario which anyone already understands afterwards when written up to here.

The predecessor do a thoughtless expedition to save his eldest son who gets a fatal disease, asking for reinforcements to Baumeister house as the lord.

In this case, it would not be an exaggeration to say that he forced it.

And it was an utter failure.

In this age without war, not the country army but lords army that near two thousand people die in battle, it certainly would be talked about by those in royal palace and nobles.

Moreover, even the family head were among that killed in battle.

Naturally, for the pride of important noble, it tries to conceal the fact as much as possible. In this expedition, Brihedar margrave accept the request of Baumeister house but they calculated incorrectly the force of the demon lying hidden in Magic forest, taking many sacrifice as result.

If one know the situation a little, one would immediately find the explanation is a lie. But a lie also can become a fact sometimes.

For royal palace, the confusion in Brihedar margrave house that controlled the southern part will only be a hindrance of the peaceful southern governance.

For this reason, Brihedar margrave house didn't say anything.

About the circumstances to goes on expedition, even to lie that it was the request of Baumeister house side, the fact that the purpose is for the son with serious illness can't be denied.

Besides, they did not intend to give some punishment by forcing the responsibility to Baumeister house.

Everyone without a doubt know the truth but must not speak of that truth.

For me who still a kid, it's a story of dirty politic in society.

I feel pity for Baumeister house but I hear that Brihedar margrave-sama had compensation to the soldiers accordingly or by accommodation in trade.

As it harm their prestige, they tried to I cover it with money or worldly benefits

This is the reason why only a few people in the vassals or the soldier of Brihedar margrave house who are holding a grudge against Baumeister house.

It's an inevitable method.

From time to time, there some people who think that only those have lose their family or foolish enough without knowing if the rumor is the truth, seriously criticizing Baumeister house.

I don't really hold any estrangement to Baumeister house.

Even if someone tell me the story when I just have been born, it honestly troubling.

Father and brothers might have a little estrangement as a lot of disciple who went to my parents' family dojo had been lost.

But at least I never hear them said it openly.

"Thanks for helping us."

I expresses my thanks immediately to Baumeister house's eighth son.

To tell the truth, it may be fairly dangerous without this rescue.

We had been a little overconfident.

Rembrandt house which my parents' family have been vassal served as a spearmanship master to Brihedar house from generations.

Knight with interest in martial art makes a good appearance even in a time of peace, sword is regarded highly as shown in the word when one take an oath in case being appointed as a noble.

Even in such ceremonies, it's common for high rank people to prepare a beautiful, expensive sword.

However, in actual battlefield, it is important to be able to use bow from long distance or spear with long reach.

Many wounded were killed in battlefield because of these two.

Often talked about in sagas, such as fellow knight using the sword upon one-to-one fight almost rarely happen which is normal.

Hence, the status and treatment of the military officer who teach the spear are actually more higher.

But it's not the time for a third daughter to be carefree.

It is more difficult for the third daughter to be married into the same vassals house, I learnt spearmanship since childhood for the sake of independence.

I could say that I am lucky as I had the talent in that field.

Father disappointedly said that "It'd be better if you're a man."

I can't still match my father in techniques but I actually have a bit more magic power than ordinary person.

With a little training, I can put out about a few glasses water in a day.

It insignificant amount but this magic power is quite useful.

I can pour this magic power a little at time into my own body to strengthen my physical ability.

The result of all my effort in training this technique, I no longer lose to father and brothers in a mock match of actual combat form.

It just that it resulting an unfortunate consequence at the same time.

I came to think that they hate me.

I know that they love me as a daughter and a younger sister.

But I am hated as disciple of spearmanship dojo.

If I am a man, there were a choices for me to remain as a teacher in my parents' family with that skill.

But I am a woman.

The term for third daughters as a bride is not that good, the skill in spearmanship does not really matter to become a bride.

Rather, it would be unpleasant when there is a rumor of the husband is weaker than the bride so no one will accept me.

With such circumstances, I am Irna Zuzane Rembrandt, entered the adventurer prep

school.

With my speciality in spearmanship, I have passed the scholarship test.

“But are you guys okay with the wolf fur?”

The eighth son of Baumeister house who helped us, rather than something were missing, it feel like he was different from other.

Without saying any such condescending thing is preferable here, to begin with, he had heard about the distribution of the acquired fur.

‘He’s a strange person...’

Furthermore, he treat us dinner as thanks for being able to earn the money today.

Is he a softhearted person?

In any case, he was that famous eighth son of poor knight house.

That living style must be really poor that it can’t be compared with mine.

Despite being the daughter of vassal house, I don’t want to be in such situation, I know about the financial condition of the nearby small noble house.

Precisely because I know that I feel sad about it.

This world is peaceful without war.

That’s why, in royal family, noble and vassal.

It was common for the child to be in sorrow being not able to succeed, unlike the boy who also having the way to the military, even that is extremely narrow for women, obtaining a good family to be married into or tries to be successful as adventurer just like me.

Only for the former, it would be hard with social position like me.

Being the mistress or second wife of retired aged noble or become third to fifth mistress of small territory noble.

With better luck to be married into lower class merchants, or just become the bride to a wealthy farmer.

If it was like this, it would be better being independent adventurer.

Someone before saying dangerous thing like “Will there be a war?”, I thought in my heart that someone will advocates it.

My turn might come when noble were reduced in war.

“Irna is fine. Listen, I know your skill in sword is good, and you’re skilled in bow too. But Wendelin magic is in entirely different matter. The result will be the same if Wendelin were paired with others, right?”

Even though we gathered to eat, I unintentionally said unnecessary thing to Elvin who also the partner of Baumeister house’ eighth son.

But in fact, most people still want to see the situation, many prep school student had their eyes on the eighth son of Baumeister house who could use magic.

The boys, as party members candidate.

The girls, as a partner plus marriage.

I feel it still too early but there also such competition.

Especially noble child who enrolled to this adventurer's prep school, who already half commoner, desperate for their own future.

It seems I look down upon commoner if I say it like this but everyone were born in the brink of losing their status and treatment.

Being desperate, many people think drop kick others is fine.

The world of noble is really a tough world.

By no means, it was something unspeakable which being glossed over.

'If I am doing well with Wendelin...'

He was an excellent mage so he could be ennobled, life should be guaranteed with the income even if that didn't happen.

If he become the retainer of some noble, it possible for him to establish a house as that noble vassal for generations.

As retainer or vassal for the boy, with girl naturally can become a wife.

Despite being in adventurer prep school, there must be many people who have already fixed their eyes on that second life.

It's a cruel and realistic tale, and there is no way below the second daughter and the second son of noble or vassal didn't care about it

First come, first served. Don't even think being shameless is not good.

Inherit one's family and territory, married with the eldest son or the eldest daughter of good families, those who think about such thing would be criticized behind their backs. But one were in blessed situation.

At best, noble child in adventurer prep school would not be treated as half noble.

Adventurer earn a lot of money had nothing to do with social status, or gain fame being employed by other nobles.

Otherwise, retired from realising one limitations.

Go to reclaimed a land or begin a small business?

Rather, there a lot of such people.

Within the kingdom, most descendants of noble were originally a commoner.

One's name does not limited by social status so many commoner with names like a noble.

They usually decline to introduce their last name.

"I don't want such life."

Dinner is over, we were walking on the road to home after parted with Wendelin.

Beside me is my childhood friend Luise, she leave the house before being growing up.

She can stay home but she could not refuse marriage proposal recommended by her parents.

It impossible to dream of a wondrous thing like those in nice stories, she would not be

able to refuse if the partner exceeded 70 ages when she remain in the house.
Third daughter staying in the house would be treated as bonus after she mature.

“Irna-chan are smart, you can think about many things.”

Others would not think much about it since she looks young but Luise is actually much smarter than me.

Despite having friends in the immediate neighbour family, with the situation look like childhood friend, Our being close friends, deep inside we have similarity.

“I think we got the chance.”

“Hmmm, you mean about Vel-kun?”

Despite being the same age who aspire to become adventurer, we’re so worthless that we were helped from the wolf, that does not mean we are awfully weak.

It might have the same result with the other scholarship students.

In short, Wendelin is too strong.

“Since Irna-chan’s a beauty, you want to catch his attention?”

“That’s not it.”

From a young age, others often said that my features is good.

But I don’t learnt spearmanship because of that, there also many who said that my sharp eyes look scary.

What’s more, I tends to become silent when thinking, the man didn’t know what I am thinking about, and they would see me saying harsh things sometimes.

I don’t think that the type of woman Wendelin would like.

Even my figure also standard, I think Luise had better appealing with her cute appearance.

“I look like a little girl.”

“Some man love that.”

“Irna might think what I am saying all of sudden. When the figure were to be expected in the future. Irna can be expected but it would be hard for me...”

Nevertheless, a girl like Luise might be Wendelin type.

When I put it in number, the two of us will be two type.

There many better choices.

But it just a stupid idea if I may say so myself.

“I was just kidding. I wish we can become friend and make a party, that would be great.”

Luise can also scheme something amazing without hesitation sometimes.

Prep school student will not go to monster territory until graduation.

Starting from the latter half of school year, expect battling with the teacher for training parties skill.

Prior to assembled party for that, for those had been confirmed can’t cooperate in hunting, they would not be able to object when said as not suitable to be adventurer.

Everyone thought that it was a precious time now.

“There must be many rival.”

“You’re right. It will be overwhelming when there are Vel-kun, El-kun also quite good as swordsman.”

That said, it would be foolish of me if I suddenly put out party formation request. When someone without ability all of sudden would like to form a party, those with high ability would say that “You’re just a nuisance and burden, please leave.”

“What would they think about us?”

“Well...”

Honestly, I don’t think we are that inferior to other scholarship students. Both of us were in the top 5 of admission grades.

“Thinking about it is useless, let’s put out the application form.”

“Luise, you...”

Sometimes giving such an intuitive action and opinion, but that was my best friend Luise. However, that result surprisingly not that bad.

“If it’s no good, they can cancel it.”

“What a positive action...”

By that reason, with nothing to lose, we decide to put out the party application with four people.

However, when I fill in the party application paper on the next day and submit it, homeroom teacher Seeckt did not reject it.

“So four people within five place in admission ranking. The balance in fighting ability isn’t that bad either, since life is at stake. I won’t say that people with lower grades need get in to get some experience.”

Since life is at stake, people with low grade were allowed to join with the top grade for balance, Seeckt teacher who also originally an adventurer does not seem to say.

And we are not a professional adventurer.

Because we just an apprentice.

Those with the closes grade were put together, people with low grade hunting to gain experience, trained to dealt with monster in the future.

This is the correct objective of prep school.

“Anyone want an excellent party. I’ll give the application toward the general affairs.”

I can’t believe that the party application would passes so fast.

The only problem and the most crucial would be Wendelin and Elvin who didn’t know about it?

I feel that is the biggest problems.

“It would be okay.”

On the other hand, Luise was not worried about anything.
In some way, she is the big shot.

And about Wendelin and Elvin who unconsciously joined a party.

“Hey, El.”

“I never thought about it but besides teamed up with other low grade people. It would be like this.”

“Really?”

“Adventurer is also the same as other job. If we can’t be together, we can disband to make a new party. Not that we will be in the same party in our life time.”

“It make senses if you put it that way.”

I didn’t really know about Wendelin that well, the idea of Elvin was extremely dry.
The application has already been passed, we can just make a new one if we can’t be together.

If fact, even a first class adventurer party would be impossible for it to be the initial member.

Everyone keep forming and disbanded the party, some member replacement immediately became the best members.

It was normal for human beings to be like that.

“Oh well. Please take care of me then.”

“Same here.”

“Me too.”

“...Take care of me’I guess it just something trivial for an excellent mage?’.”

I and my friend just realise it now.

It make us think that Wendelin is a really important figure, anyway, I promised that I’ll made an effort not to become a burden.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 28

Brihedar margrave hosting a garden party

“Wow, it was a big catch today.”

“We were able to hunt one big bear.”

“Right. It stopped El-kun’s blow splendidly.”

“I have calculated it but it didn’t damaged the bear’s gallbladder properly.”

Before we realized it, two pretty girl we had helped from pack of wolves entered our party, rather I become the new party leader without knowing it.

I have thought that even I don’t have any experienced being class president in my previous life, but when I actually do it, the conclusion is, it surprisingly didn’t have that much work.

After school, the four of us moving toward a distant hunting ground with a little competition, and I’ll find the prey using detection.

Hunting something easy is for the qualified members to make an effort, while fighting with four people by taking advantage the party characteristic if it was something big.

At first, I feel a bit anxious about teaming up with both of them but it seems there many being unlucky with the pack of wolf.

Irna spearmanship was a skill that sometimes able to kill the charged wild boar by a single blow, with Luise special skill in approaching opponent by erasing her presence, she able to catch easily the guinea fowl deemed difficult even for professional hunters.

Since we operate by four people, there is no need to panic being attacked by a pack of wolves or several bears, it more efficient and the profit also quite good.

Nowadays, it become natural for the four of us to go out hunting.

“Should we have a dinner at Leaf bower?”

“What would the recommendation menu today’s be?”

When we try to eat dinner after selling all the catch in the purchase location, soon, the homeroom teacher that look familiar come running up to us from school building of the prep school can be seen.

He is a mid-level staff of the guild, formerly an adventurer with considerable skill.

Regrettably forced to retire because of injury, even now working vigorously in guiding the

next generation.

At 37 years old this year, with a wife and two daughter.
He might have a hard time feeding his family.

“Hey you guys.”

“Seeckt-sensei, did you need something?”

“Yeah, this were delivered through prep school.”

The homeroom teacher has four envelopes, when I cut the seal of the envelope addressed to me, inside was a letter of introduction of garden party.

“A garden party?”

“You must go there since it was hosted by Brihedar margrave-sama.”

“Got it.”

For some reason, we will be attending the garden party hosted by Brihedar margrave.

“But why I was invited to garden party?”

“Perhaps because Vel-kun parents’ family is the vassal of Brihedar margrave house?”

Three days later on the rest day, before noon, the four of us by dressing accordingly heading toward the meeting place where the garden party was held.

El and me were in formal noble dress which has been hurriedly made.

Incidentally, the price is two silver plate, it costs about two hundred thousand yen, I and El were half crying by the sudden spending.

Irna and Luise had a dress at their parents’ house so they didn’t need to hastily made it but they were weeping as well being forced to waste money on accessories and shoes.

Both of them saying, “The new equipment purchase savings is...” and fainted in agony. Since they were born as pretty girl, I thought that they should be happy to be able to dress up.

“Which reminds me, you’re right. My parents’ family was the Brihedar margrave vassal.”

“What do you mean...”

“Since it was like it didn’t relate to me at all...”

Brihedar margrave had experience a terrible accident because of it but they still the lord, the relationship can’t be cut so easily, should it be called as the sadness of small noble?

However, when recalling the past, for some reason, father and brother never participated in a garden party or social gathering.

Or more precisely, they never leave the territory.

They need to cross the mountain to attend, which is something natural, but still.

“Brihedar margrave-sama also, in my opinion, didn’t want to give an unnecessary burden to Baumeister house in attending unimportant garden party or social gathering.”

Perhaps, it just like what Luise’s have guessed.

But father and brother for missing the chance of making a connection, I wonder is that really okay as a noble.

Connection and acquaintances is worth to make over a lifetime.

In my previous life, it was like those oldman the company counsellor in morning gathering.

“This time, since Vel stay in Breitburg. I guess you were treated as the representative.”

“Representative, huh...”

I can't declare myself in abandoning the succession right of Baumeister house before comes of age, so I am still a noble.

El also in similar circumstance as me, with Irna and Luise is the vassals daughters.

Since those two entered the adventurer prep school with excellent results, they would be claimed before it was too late.

Noble is a creatures whose scheming many things behind the scenes.

To the last, it just my guess though.

The party would be held in the garden of Brihedar margrave mansion which located in the heart of Breitburg city.

As expected of the garden of lord's mansion, hundreds of invited guests were eating, drinking and chatting leisurely.

This garden party would be held once a year in Brihedar margrave house, local and foreign noble with their families, vassals with their families, merchant dealer, various guild and church officials were invited.

Even the principal and some teachers of adventurer prep school, and scholarship student, noble or not had been invited as well.

I can recognised some of them.

“For an occasion like this, I can be identified as noble.”

“El, have you participated in a party like this?”

“Yeah. Since our house have a lord. That lord hold a party regularly.”

Despite El as the fifth sons were in low priority, he still have gone out several times to a party like this.

“But it can't be compared with the party of Brihedar margrave house, the head noble in the southern part. The foods and the wine was extravagance. Since the lord of my house is a viscount, the content falls a little more.”

El while saying so, aggressively make a move to the dish.

I can understand that feeling.

As it stole our happiness in making all that money recently.

Spending lots of money for a dress to wear at the party.

By eating the meal desperately trying to regain at least as much as one copper.

In particular, it seems to be concentrated in the expensive meat.

“You didn't eat Vel?”

Similarly, Irna and Luise who is a girl, had more appetite than sex appeal. In their plate, the dish were centered on the meat had been piled in heaps.

“Of course I’ll eat too. I can’t recover even part of this dress price by eating. But...”

Despite our blunt speech and behaviour, this is the reality of the child of small nobles and vassals.

It was similar with the other prep school students, they can only enter into adventurer prep school, they are aware that they are not a noble anymore.

If they can’t realise that much, they can’t live in reality.

“But?”

“Well, I have been thinking after coming to this Breitburg...”

After leaving my birthplace Baumeister house, with every meal is a hard brown bread, lightly seasoned with salt just like those sick person food, eating soup that it make me feel lucky if there are many small pieces of meat, I was wondering what the heck was that.

When I go hunting, it was added into the menu but still no change with that hard brown bread and thinly seasoned soup.

Only after I secretly come to Breitburg, I had realise just how delicious the stew I ate in the restaurant from the money in selling the catch in the bazaar.

I can’t believe a Japanese person who obsessive in food like me had gotten accustomed to that thinly seasoned soup.

“Ah, so it’s about Baumeister house.”

“Does Irna know something?”

“When I’m still a kid, I have heard about it from my father.”

To put it briefly, the financial of Baumeister house have fallen into crisis from sending that troops.

Since the territory is isolated, to sell speciality products to outside, many years have been entrusted to the caravan which in a fixed time coming over the mountain, there is no need to take it out by specially passing through the mountain.

It must be hard and time-consuming to transport a pack of food to the mountain path without magic bag.

So with the demand is comparatively high, Brihedar margrave house have decided to voluntarily accepted the wheat without profit which lasted a long time.

As someone would buy the wheat, father led the expansion in agricultural land to sell even a bit more wheat, I was being ignored completely.

Because I am just a kid in the eyes of my father and brother.

No wonder, while imagine there was such circumstances, I wish they would think about other speciality for being able to earn money at such time.

And with father and the territory people are busy in producing wheat, they reduced the time to go hunting and gathering, resulting in ours meal significantly lacking.

Despite bread as staple food is a little few, Baumeister knight territory being blessed by

nature a lot can obtain meat or obtain fruit, wild vegetables, river fish, wild yam, and also honey from gathering.

It just that these goods can be produced normally in Brihedar margrave territory beyond the mountain.

As it can't be used for export, otherwise it would motivate father.

I can see why the village headman Klaus want me to become the family head.

I suppose he didn't think about his own greed.

"What's wrong Vel?"

"Well, I can only imagine my parent's family future in decline."

"My condolences."

Despite Irna say it curtly, it might be harsh when I said it like this but neither she or I had any interest in the future of Baumeister knight territory.

I as the eighth son to begin with, had no interest in inheriting the territory, and a story of nearby territory by all means was unrelated to Irna.

If this succession in parent's house really happen, the lord might have feel somewhat uneasy about the story of vassal govern a territory.

And whether we were born when the expedition to demon forest happen, sacrifice appear from the parents' family of Irna and Luise, they would likely to hold some estrangement? But she have also said that, "I would not remember even if such thing were said when I am still a baby..."

"Our family ties will be cut after three years, it didn't bother me."

"Well, I think you are a little naive, Wendelin von Benno Baumeister-kun."

Suddenly, I hear a voice of young man other than Irna, I turn myself in the direction of that voice.

Stood there was a young man about first half of his thirties, who had gray pupil with elegant brown hair.

Well, I guess he wouldn't mind being treated as young man despite his age.

"Erm, who would you be?"

"Vel, you idiot!"

When I asked that young man name, Irna who is next to me in panic pulled my arm.

"That gentlemen is..."

"Ah, I hope it's not too late to introduce myself. My name is Amadeus Freytag von Brihedar. You must be the mage who was born from Baumeister house. It is an honor to meet you."

I can't believe the young man who come to greet me was the young family head of Brihedar margrave house who is the lord of my Baumeister house.

"Sorry for my rudeness. I humbly beg your pardon."

"I heard that Wendelin-kun never come to make an appearance in a place like this. And

you are not even the heir of Baumeister house. It was reasonable for you not knowing my face.”

But I feel it was unheard of for the child vassal not knowing the face of their own lord, but it seems Brihedar margrave didn't really mind about it.

“However, it saved me some trouble when you enrolled into adventurer prep school. The people of Baumeister house were invited to gather like this is a pity so...”

They need to pass through mountain to attend the party.

And Baumeister house's financial condition is currently in bad shape.

What's more, since it was their own fault, father and others didn't come to the party as not to get criticized, but because father always refuse it, surrounding vassals seemed to be criticizing it irresponsibly.

“Many people dissatisfied about it. So you saved me some trouble for coming.”

I did not learn etiquette for this kind of thing either and I can escape from the etiquette of noble in dancing at the garden party, I didn't think about anything else other than eating a large amount of expensive foods, but apparently there is a significance meaning for people in Baumeister house to attend.

Noble is really a troublesome creatures.

“Because the greetings were over, this is the main subject. Can I take your time for a little bit?”

“I don't mind but did you have any business with me?”

“Yes, it's not an important business.”

I who went to the mansion being invited by Brihedar margrave, never thought that it just outright lie.

“Sorry for taking your time.”

“No...”

I was guide by Brihedar margrave to his private room.

Moreover, it just the two of us in the room.

At first, some of the maid were brewing the black tea but they leaves the room immediately after bowing.

“So what is your business?”

“You didn't notice yet?”

“Well...what would that be?”

“Your talent was guaranteed. But it seems you are still lacking in experience. Blanturk.”

After saying so, when Brihedar margrave called someone name, there come in one man. Age about the latter half of his forties.

Black hair with crew cut streaked with gray hair, he had a sharp eye that it feel like adventurer veteran?

And he was dressed in robe which is common for mage.

That's mean, he is a mage.

“He is our senior retainer mage.”

“I am Blanturk Ringstat. As you can see, I am an adventurer before.”

“What's more, he was the master of Alfred Rainford who also our previous senior retainer mage.”

“Eh?”



When my master name was suddenly being put out, anyone can understand that it was shown clearly in my face I was surprised.

He become the talking corpse after his dead, more than five years keeping his appearance in order to teach his own magic to a promising successor, master wish finally fulfilled after meeting me.

I had intended to take this story to my grave without telling others.

The matter about master become the talking corpse or about him meeting me to teach me magic, and finally about me taking over his legacy.

Especially the last one is actually fraught with big problems.

Brihedar margrave army that was annihilated in demon forest, the expedition including the march of more than several hundred kilometers distant, with that shortcoming, the supply had been entrusted to master.

Food and resources to support an army of two thousand men, everything were put in magic bag that master carried.

In addition, the commodities for Brihedar margrave armies that had been annihilated were not used that much.

The resources with ridiculous amount still remained within the magic bag.

And that resources, all of it is inside the magic bag that was attached to my waist.

This magic bag is something that had been handed over from master to me, so it was something natural to do.

“I have told you earlier right? You’re still lacking in experience.”

“Since I am just a kid and a student.”

“Yeah. You can use magic well enough but you are still insensitive to the sign of other mages. Weren’t you being taught by Al?”

“Eh? I can’t understand what Ringstat-san are saying.”

As expected, the master of my master know what he talk about.

He noticed that I learns the basics of magic from master.

But it will be dangerous if I admit the fact so easily.

So I decide to be ignorant for now and see the situation.

“Oh? Did I make you feel in danger?”

“Isn’t that bad. Blanturk.”

“Listen boy. I am not going to punish you. It the same with lord.”

“I want to negotiate with you. And Blanturk want to know the final moment of his disciple. Would you please trust us?”

Being persuaded by both of them, in the end, I talked about my only secret with master.

“I see. You even done capacity adjustment. You must be liked considerably by Al.”

For a while since then, I had a long talk with them.

About when I had been practising quietly in the forest as I realise that I had talent in

magic, master who become talking corpse show up there to make me his disciple. It was a short time I had been study under him, but it thanks to that I become what I am now.

About master to die peacefully with holy magic attribute before become zombie, as the final graduation test.

And about me inherited the contents of his magic bag as a thank-you and graduation gift.

While I am talking, they heard it with serious face.

“Really, so he was satisfied and die peacefully.”

“You didn’t believe me?”

“No, I didn’t doubt you or anything.”

Blanturk-san who is my master’s master, he had a special ability that can’t be used by other mages.

Once he remembered the stored magic power, he is able to sense that magic power owner whereabouts.

Honestly, this ability is amazing.

No matter how much magic power a mage had, the magic power that can be call out from one’s own body is usually small.

An excellent mage is sensitive to the sign of other excellent mage is in fact just some kind of intuition, and that detection range can be about several hundred kilometers.

Master’s who become talking corpse in demon forest have noticed my existence, which were almost in his detection range limit.

For Blanturk-san once he remembered the magic power can detect up to several thousand kilometers.

It can only be described as something amazing.

“Well, despite that ability being amazing. My magic capacity were around intermediate to high rank. Even for Al who you call as master. It may be presumptuous to call him master for making a mistake so easily.”

Blanturk-san said that for some reason, in demon forest in the southern region, he had felt master magic power for more than five years.

“I even expect him to become Lich.”

Lich is an undead monster of the higher rank kind of zombie’s.

It had no reasoning, unlike zombie that can’t use magic and can’t talk, Lich is a monster that it may not equal while its alive but it able to use magic.

“Despite being a Lich, that Al is a genius. He must be eliminated but as it obstructed by the place.”

Although the military forces have finally come, it almost impossible for adventurer to reach it inside the demon forest.

“Luckily, he didn’t leave that place.”

However, master magic power starts to move suddenly.

That must be to meet me.

For Blanturk-san, he might have thought that a Lich begin to move into a frontier village.

“I had considered to subjugate him but I am also an adventurer at that time. The commission didn’t come out either, it would be unjustifiable for my friends so I didn’t say it.”

Go over one mountain, fighting with Lich who originally a genius mage, the cost is far more than the reward.

Blanturk-san wish that the subjugation commission to come out quickly.

“However, he stay in one place. Furthermore, he disappeared in about two week. I thought that somebody have defeated him on the other side.”

But a mage in a frontier village should be none existence so who is it?

He limited his work within adventurer while thinking about that, he changed jobs as retainer mage of Brihedar margrave house replacing his disciples who had died, for a while, he forgot about it.

But a talk suddenly develops in here recently.

From Baumeister house that shouldn’t have any a mage, enrolled into the adventurer prep school as a scholarship student and as a mage.

“What’s more, I was convinced today. I can see that the boy are wearing Al’s magic bag right now.”

“I may have stolen it.”

“That’s impossible. That magic bag can’t be used by others except Al changed the owner. That’s mean Al didn’t become a Lich. He entrusted it to the boy as talking corpse.”

A talking corpse tries to accomplish the regret that was left in it lifetime.

The fact about no rumors of subjugation even thought his magic power disappear, his regret may have been fulfilled.

“Indeed, as Alfred didn’t have any family.”

“Al was very popular with women though.”

He worked more than fifteen years as adventurer since fifteen years old, master become retainer mage of Brihedar margrave house with great fanfare but apparently from being an orphan, he have some fear towards making family.

Many woman make an advance to him but in the end he have died without establishing a family.

“That’s why, no problem whatsoever even if the boy inherited Al heritage. It were transferred by himself anyway.”

It still master even if he become talking corpse.

Blanturk-san seems to think it wouldn’t matter even if I inherited master heritage.

“I also think there is no problem.”

Although he say that, Brihedar margrave seems to have some concern.

I can easily guess it but there also different possibilities so I’ll let him say it ahead.

“Alfred had played a major role in my father’s expedition to demon forest. As the sub-general chief of staff of expedition army, magic forest captain and supply troops captain.”

Master as a mage is likely an existence that can be counted with finger in this continent. Advanced class magic that can be boosted as top class, not to mention various attack magics, I who studying under master to sample a variety of his magic, had widened that repertory.

Of course, his attack in battle has been recognized as the number two within the expedition army.

About magic forces captain, only a few other mages available which all of them in lower class or intermediates that had no ability for maintenance so he has been automatically appointed as the captain.

For supply troops captain, as he put all the resources in magic bag and carried it, and not much person with high social status in the supply troops which is also an important aspect.

“He put the huge resources to the bag, the things placed inside can be taken out freely. Thanks to that, two thousand expedition armies may not worry about supply.”

Besides, the important thing is carrying the load, so it won’t slowed down the supply troops which was the major point.

When briskly marching, the resources needed will decreases accordingly.

“There must be supply goods of the expedition army stored inside that magic bag.”

“Yes.”

I had thought that it didn’t matter if I steal it when he didn’t know but I’ll return it back if he know about it.

Since I go to the adventurer prep school in his territory anyway.

Honestly, I didn’t think much about my parent’s house though.

“By the way, here is the list.”

When master still alive, he had checked without missing the amount or the kind of resources of expedition army in the bag, dutifully every day.

I showed the memo with his handwriting he leave behind and hand it over to Brihedar margrave.

Various foods, water, medicine such as medical herbs, materials, to spare armor.

To give it to soldier or material derived from monster obtained in demon forest or to purchase other resources, considerably large amount of money had been keep.

Furthermore, some of the reward had been given.

A large amount of monster material, a medicinal herb or ore were included too.

“We didn’t get the material of elixir to cure brother, demon forest indeed, most of it is a valuable material.”

“So you want to to return it?”

“Yes, as expected of Alfred. I really appreciated him for dividing his assets dutifully.”

As I had decided to return the resources, I matched the mouth of my own magic bag with

magic bag that Blanturk-san has.

Furthermore, with the stored items that I had specified in my head, one after another moved to Blanturk-san magic bag.

With this method, it will ended at once without bringing out all the resources.

“It almost at the limit of my magic power. Nothing we can do about those that was consumed in march and invasion.”

The owner of the magic bag is limited only for mage, despite it hardly utilize magic power, it had been equipped with a nasty function which the stored amount is the limit amount of magic power of that mage.

Blanturk-san seems to confirm the size of his disciples magic power over again.

“So you didn’t even know the name of a famous mage like Blanturk.”

“Though what lord said is true but the boy does not know much about other mages.”

“You were right...”

Due to my upbringing and my current life, I don’t have that much knowledge about a famous mage in the world.

My library card account expired a long ago, I can only see the description of some historical figure.

“But I am still pretty famous you know. However, Al is a genius who far surpassed me. Truly, the loss precious man.”

While Blanturk-san is grieving over it, Brihedar margrave who had the list in haste calculated the rough estimate of the asset value of the returned resources.

“It easily over fifty Platinum plate.”

Ironically, the material obtained from demon forest were accounted for quite a lot of worth.

Otherwise, bread, dried meat, water, wine for preservation that people usually eats.

Beside that is spare armor and tent for lodging, the price shouldn’t be that high.

Instead, the significant portion of the asset value were occupied by high value material that had been collected within demon forest.

“This can lighten my territory’s finances..”

Despite all the heavy loss the territory army have suffer in this near to twelve years, recovering the loss of close to two thousand people death would take some time.

Other than the increases of expenditure in military expense, during that time, the internal affairs can’t be neglected.

Still in increasing the cultivated land, the need in developing the town as the population in Breitburg and around it increases gradually, it would not easy the financial condition even with the income of Brihedar margrave house.

The resources that I returned, make Brihedar margrave to look really happy.

“You really saved me.”

It was something that could only be given up, I who had been so near, comply in returning

it obediently.

He seems to be pleased.

“And about the reward..”

“There is?”

“Of course.”

In case the resources inside master bag had been left behind in demon forest until now. No adventurer will take the request to collect it.

With that in mind, paying me a reward was cheaper.

“The reward will be 20%. Please take ten million cents.”

He is surprisingly quite prepared, Brihedar margrave immediately handed over the 20% of the agreed reward.

There is no platinum coin after all, all of it were paid with gold plate, platinum coin is used by wealthy merchant to settle a large transactions, imperial family or important noble assets maintenance won't get bulky, it would not be available in the market which is natural.

And when used in the shop, it would have been refused since no money change. So it had no meaning even if I had it.

It just that about ten plate were included somehow among master heritage, let just said that it possible for adventurer to earn it by risking their life.

I return the resources after all, but I still get a reward, master heritage and my own materials I had obtained by myself were not affected.

When I unexpectedly refused to return it, I'll make an enemy of Brihedar margrave who is a large force in southern part of this continent, but I'll get favourable impression if I were to return it obediently, I'd get a connection too.

I would not be able to live as I like with only being good at magic so my judgment is not wrong.

At the very least, I decide to think so.

'10 platinum plate will be about one billion yen...'

Master actually had a lot more cash.

Even so this amount of money was a lot of money, judging from me who never spends a large sums of money in this world or even in my previous life, to be honest, I was virtually quite tense.

I take it carefully so as not to ruin it, either way, I decide to maintain my current life.

As I cannot buy a high-quality imported car, I can spend a lot of money for clothes and accessories but unfortunately I have no interest in that field.

Let assume if I as adventurer and mage use it for expensive material or weapon and armor with magical abilities, when master still an adventurer, he had obtained a large number of fairly expensive things which were put in magic bag.

I didn't see the need to buy a new one.

“Now, by unexpected good fortune, I was able to earn extra income, but I had one more thing I must hand over to Wendelin-kun.”

“One more thing?”

“Right. You are eligible to inherit Alfred heritage who is the top retainer mage at my Brihedar margrave house. Currently, has formally received the contents in the magic bag. No?”

“Yes, I’ve receive it.”

“His property not just in the magic bag but also elsewhere.”

What Brihedar margrave said is, master had purchased a mansion in Breitburg after retired as adventurer.

Besides, he had even deposit a certain amount of money to adventurer guild.

“Even if adventurer retired, that does not mean no longer had any relation with the guild.”

Being employed again by the guild, famous name knew in adventurer guild able to receive an honored official position in favor of their name, or deposited the money to the guild which were saved when still active.

That deposited money is a basic education given to newcomer adventurer, lent a low-interest funds to buy initial equipment, or profiting by giving a low-interest funds to merchants guild or craftsmen guild.

The deposited money had no interest but no idiot would steal it in adventurer guild, it would be credited as contribution to adventurer guild with just depositing a lot of money, retired adventured often entrusted their money they didn’t use to adventurer guild.

Since there is no such thing as bank, adventurer that safely keeps money is a helpful existence.

This also called as give-and-take.

“But master had died for more than ten years. It still remain?”

“There also some circumstances about this...”

Master had no family either, the financial of Brihedar margrave territory before were in dire situation which can’t be compared to now.

So master heritage soon had been confiscated.

“It’s fine to deposited the money to the guild. Since the amount of money remains in the record, it’s easy to withdraw the money to hand it to you. Was it 10 million cents?”

“...”

Master is a famous adventurer after all.

There a lot of money being deposited in the guild.

“Is this really okay?”

“Rather, it must be transferred to you.”

This Brihedar margrave territory is his own territory but various laws were applied to operated the territory.

In transferring a heritage, many fight from small to large have occur every year, the office work in Brihedar margrave side have a hard time in giving decision whenever that happen.

“They must follow the rule, since we operate with strict law. That’s why I can’t violated it. You are the one which the inheritance was transferred to formally by Alfred. Thus, I also had the obligation to handed over the other heritage that had been confiscated to you.”

“It just as what Brihedar margrave-sama said.”

“The mansion were close to prep school. You can move out from your dormitory today and live there.”

In addition since it was close to the office work headquarters of adventurer guild, master had built a house near that location.

“Many years had passed but it still remains clean as it had magic of condition preservation, the furnitures inside also had been left as is.”

“Why is that?”

“Alfred house security is pretty strict because of a magic tool..”

I had thought that the house furniture had been take out long ago but it was not so, Blanturk-san told me the reason why.

The furnitures within the house are not usable for others as it was remodelled with magic tool, when tries to forcibly take it out outside, the small golem guarding the house would jump in.

This small golem also a kind of magic tool but apparently master got it from ancient ruins in his adventurers era.

It seems to be made much more advanced than now so it led to the conclusion that releasing it by any means is impossible.

“In other words, it was convenient to force it to me when I showed up?”

“Don’t say it like that. And I expected that the exclusive servant would likely to be changed as the boy had the magic bag.”

“I’d try to get the house.”

“Oh. I’ll be expecting you. Invite me to celebrate when you changed house.”

“I will once I am done.”

Nothing was wrong with invited him to the party but it was unexpected for me to be able to negotiate with Brihedar margrave like this.

I lost most of the material taken from monster of demon forest but likewise I got more things so it can be said that I am really satisfied.

“It saved me some trouble when Wendelin-kun set up a base here. By the time you were retired as adventurer, you can be like Blanturk and I would welcome you to serve me right now.”

“Yeah. It was hard indeed to be active in ages of sixty. I’ll be relieved if the boy remains to succeed me.”

“Well...”

Other than master who despite being not family, there also such a reason to give such good condition to a youngster.

After my retirement as adventurer, I won't be suddenly hired.

No matter how superior my magic capacity, it would be hard in many things to become senior retainer mage of great noble house without life experience.

Seeing there many duties when master goes on expedition, besides fired off magic, various knowledge is needed to carry the duties, experience as adventurer in order to obtain that.

I need to get older to be able to have life experience and human relationship.

“I can't promise right now but...”

“Right now I just want to have some tie with you. You're student still attending adventurer prep school, no need to rush it.”

I have become Brihedar margrave acquaintance without knowing it, I had been claimed to be put as retainer mage candidate in the future.

Not that I'd be an adventurer forever, a second life is a welcome story.

“My side will send the deposited money later. Well then, please go enjoy yourself in the garden party.”

After everything done, I come back again to the hall of the garden party and begins to eat by hastily gathering the remaining dish.

“Whoa, you eat so much after just come back.”

“I'm hungry.”

“You get called by Brihedar margrave-sama? Parents' family matter?”

“Something like that.”

There is no way I can talk about the content of that business to other people, I answered El question with the appropriate answer while filling my mouth with meat dishes.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! -

Chapter 29

I am not a lolicon!...I think.

“Hey, take me somewhere.”

“What are you saying all of a sudden...”

Successfully enrolled in adventurer prep school, while passing time by hunting as a part-time job, I am teamed up first with my close friend Elvin von Armin.

He was in a tough situation just like me as the fifth son of a knight peerage house.

That’s why it didn’t take that much time to befriend him.

Well, most of the child nobles at the adventurer prep school are in the same circumstances.

Then, we saved two of our classmates from a pack of wolves while returning from hunting.

Of the two classmates we helped, one is Irna Zuzane Rembrandt, the cool type pretty girl. An expert with the spear with a sharp gaze she occasionally shows that makes people uncomfortable.

Some people might think she’s scary, but I don’t feel that way.

Since this is a Western fantasy-style world, she appears more mature than Japanese people, but she is a twelve or thirteen year-old girl after all.

With my mental age being over thirty years old, it feels like she’s showing her dere moment? [ED: He’s saying she’s a tsundere.]

I know that she always tries her best which is charming.

The other is Luise Yolande Aurelia Overweg, the loli type pretty girl.

Typical nobility, the name is so long that it’s hard to remember.

In my previous world, I’d get arrested immediately if I make a move on her; it’s the real cute type girl. [ED: He says kawaii-kei or kawaii-style. It’s an otaku culture thing.]

But, don’t be fooled by her appearance.

She is a talented person who passed the scholarship test with the magic combat style the army uses.

If you try to touch her chest, without a doubt, you will get a broken nose.

And if you touch it and say ‘no bulge’, it can be expected that she will mark you for the next few years.

“Take you... Isn’t this your home town? You must be more familiar with the geography of Breitburg than I am...”

“But I think it’s still a man’s role to escort a woman.”

“There is also such a theory.”

“Because Vel is a man, you should escort me like a gentlemen.”

“Unfortunately, I am lacking in experience.”

“Uh...”

With some twists and turns, our first holiday starts without any problems.

Today, El went out to look for a new sword. Irna is also going out to look for a new spear.

Surprisingly, El and Irna are weapon lovers.

It’s something that we entrust our lives to, so I guess it’s natural as aspiring adventurers.

“That reminds me, Luise, do you want to look for new gloves?”

“Hmm–, I don’t need them now.”

According to Luise’s story, one’s own body is the most important for the magic combat style.

Fortunately, the gloves she got from her father are a high quality set despite being second-hand goods; she won’t need a new set for a while.

If needed in the future, she intends to use the money she has saved.

“I see. Saving money is important.”

Saving up a certain amount of money to buy something you need.

I was like that in my previous life, saving money diligently while still a junior high student.

“Right. So treat me to something as a guide fee.”

“You...”

I had thought that I have no interest in loli, just like in my previous life, but when Luise asks me while smiling, I can’t say anything.

For many years, other than Mother and Sister-in-law, I hardly talked with woman that I am biased?

Nah, I also had a girlfriend before in my previous life. I don’t have fear of strangers or gynophobia.

But I didn’t meet that many people in these last six years, so by chance, I may have developed one.

Within my mind, various thoughts are swirling.

“I’ll guide you to a shop specializing in magic tools. It’s a holiday, so let’s go out.”

“Okay, I got it.”

With Luise leading me by the hand, we go to the area in Breitburg town that I had not seen until now.

“You didn’t buy anything.”

“All the merchandise isn’t really that good.”

After about an hour, with Luise as guide, we leave the store specializing in magic tools that I didn’t know of until now. We have a talk while drinking tea in a cafe in the main street.

“I can’t tell the difference.”

“The magic tools aren’t so bad.”

Shops that display magic-related goods are something hard to understand, indeed. Are there any general-purpose products that can be used by people with low magical power?

Or, are there only mage-exclusive goods?

Finally, are there weapons and armor that can be equipped by mages?

Actually, due to mages being so few in number, only a few shops display the third category of items.

If all the items were to be put on display, they would be numerous.

Nevertheless, as expected of the specialty stores of Breitburg.

There is generally a decent quality of goods being put on display.

But, the quality can’t be compared with Master’s heritage.

Of course, I don’t need any of them. I move to this cafe after checking all the items.

“Magic tools are expensive.”

For general-purpose products in particular, even an item that lets out a spark just like a lighter is almost one thousand cents.

The reason is because only an extremely small number of people can make them.

“Items for mages aren’t that expensive. By the way, Luise didn’t buy any?”

“You noticed it?”

“Of course, mages can notice other mages.”

In fact, I’ve been aware from the moment I saw her at the entrance ceremony.

Irna and Luise hold more magic than most people.

And Luise must be beginner or intermediate, which greater than Irna.

What’s more, Luise deliberately concealed this and didn’t do any training to increase her magical power.

“I think you can exceed intermediate if you train.”

“There is a reason for that...”

Overweg house, which is her parents’ house, is a family with social standing that has taught magic combat style for generations.

But human beings with a lot of magical power should not be born in such a house. The

generations-old secret training method draws out battle ability, so that even those with the magical power of an ordinary person are able to overwhelm an average person. It can be said to be a technique that is able to use magical power efficiently.

“My father and brothers only have the magical power of ordinary people. I am an exception.”

When Luise became able to understand what was going on around her, she began to learn magic combat style from her father and brother immediately.

She didn't notice about her somewhat larger magical power, so many that Luise gradually become stronger.

Even her father and brother were overwhelmed by her in combat.

“I thought in my childish mind that I must hold back. But I found out that my technique becomes rigid if I hold back.”

Go easy on children.

In addition, that child was a girl.

This caused her to gradually become isolated in the dojo.

Even though her father and brothers were gentle at home, she was treated coldly in the dojo.

But she was never told not to come to the dojo.

Were she to be forcibly excluded, other disciples might think that “because she is stronger than the instructor, that small girl was excluded.”

But it was hard to handle a girl who was stronger than the instructor.

It didn't take much time for the training to become painful.

“But Irna whose house is close also had the same problem.”

As result, most of the time she was excluded during training.

She knows that magical power can increase with extensive training.

However, when the increased magic power was used with magic combat style, it would increase the gap in strength between her and her family.

She had no choice but to postpone her training in magic power.

These are her current circumstances.

“But I feel remorse. It took so long to defeat that pack of wolves.”

If she had increased her magical power properly, it might not have taken her so long to defeat those wolves.

With that in mind, now she's determined to work hard at training.

“I'll work hard to Master the magic combat style.”

“Oh, do your best.”

But we discover later an unexpected fact in the process of that training.

As a result of her magic power increasing, the fighting power of magic combat style went up, but other magic still can't be used. It made Luise feel dejected.

In fact, sometimes these people exist.

Only able to use magical power to improve their physical strength or strengthen the power of attack and defense, the so-called magic swordsman or magic martial artist.

“Vel—!”

“Even if you call my name, I only said that it was possible for you to gain more magical power...”

When there is low magical power, in order not to consume the magical power, I can imagine that the body unconsciously cannot use other magic.

Another theory is that it had been carved in one's deep psyche that one can't use other magic.

This description is written in the book that Master left. It was written that there are some people that are originally without aptitude and are not able to use it, so it's difficult to distinguish. It makes me quite disappointed.

Although Master was an excellent mage, when looking through the book and letters he wrote that he left behind, it often described with a very mild personality.

Even if I flip through a book desperately seeking an answer, I don't think it will give me one.

“You can just become stronger with magic combat style. It's rather strange with that talent that no invitation has come from Brihedar margrave.”

Luise's magical power should already be close to Blanturk-san who belongs to Brihedar margrave's house.

Despite having just started building up her magical power, she has more magical power than most retainer mages.

“That's because I am a woman.”

Due to being a woman, it's not possible to create a family to become a vassal.

This county and the neighboring country Urquhart holy empire are the same.

The status of women being lower, a woman as the head of a household is unlikely to possess a title.

If Luise was a man, Brihedar margrave would have come over to invite her.

It just for form's sake, she still registered as Overweg house, though the conditions of after she grows up can be put.

However, that is impossible because Luise is a woman.

Even if she has the talent, as a woman, she would have to leave Overweg house to teach the generations-old magic combat style to Brihedar house.

It might be possible for Brihedar margrave to push it forcibly, but the relations with vassals would likely become strained this time if he does that.

It is not a time of war either, a newcomer disturbing the current system would lead to overreactions.

Even for those with the ability to be hired immediately, it wouldn't be smooth sailing, Brihedar margrave's house is a huge structure. [ED: Metaphorical house, not the building he lives in.]

Such stories are also often heard about government offices and large companies from Heisei era Japan, so I don't think it's something ridiculous.

"It's a troublesome story (Completely a feudal society...)"

"It's a hassle to serve in the court, not that I really care though."

Luise will get stronger from now on.

That can only spell trouble for her brother's status, which is more precious than jewels for Overweg house's current head.

Actually, it was the same with me.

Kurt nii-san is more precious than jewels for the Baumeister house's headship and territory, but I can only recognize it as something troublesome to manage with little income.

Not all humans desire the same thing.

"It would be nice if I could use magic."

"Raise your magical power, and pray to the heavens."

"Such an irresponsible teacher."

I get along well with Luise due to her practicing in raising her magical power. Slowly I am getting on good terms with her.

But some ridiculous rumor goes around because of this.

"Hey, Vel."

"What is it, El?"

"Are you really going out with Luise?"

"Of course I am not!"

Rumors spread within the prep school that Luise and I are dating. At the same time, there are also rumors going around that I like small girls and small chests.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 30

CHAPTER 30 – ERICH-NII-SAN’S MARRIAGE

“Yo, long time no see. Boy.” (Burkhart)

It’s the second day since I have arrived in the royal capital. Yesterday I was ennobled by His Majesty for slaying an ancient dragon. For today, the marriage of Erich-nii-san had been arranged to be held at the Brandt household.

No, formally Erich-nii-san already is part of the Brandt family.

As for marriage in this world, only the two concerned persons go to the church. There they receive a permit if the marriage has been accepted by the priest. Excepted from this procedure are royalty and important nobles.

After that, they have to only submit the permit to the governmental office.

Therefore, today’s event should be called a marriage announcement party where the newly married couple introduces themselves to society.

As a matter of fact, Erich-nii-san and Miriam-gishi-san¹ have met here three years ago.

Rüdiger-san had observed the way Erich-nii-san, who passed the exam for junior government officials at the age of 17, fulfilled his duty for approximately 2 years. He then judged that he could leave his only daughter in brother’s hands without having to worry. I hear that it took this long to lay a firm groundwork.

The reason Rüdiger-san worried was the power struggles between members of nobility and the envy of the other relatives of the family.

Since there was no other heir to the Brandt family, besides their only daughter, there was no other choice except that the man who would marry her was to be adopted into the family and succeed it.

As that news spread, a mob aiming for the peerage and governmental office, namely the relatives and the self-proclaimed relatives of relatives, such as Viscount Mongérard² (T/N: >> Monjiera <<), approached the parents. Thus there also were many in the society who blamed Rüdiger-san with words like 『Even though you already have such a Groom candidate ...』 .

For example, even if that candidate was completely useless, that didn’t have to apply to the person recommending them.

Therefore, if one were suddenly to speak of that person as no good, then it would worsen the relationship with their mentor. There was no other way but to listen to their arguments for the time being since those approaching the parents were apparently quite important.

Being in dire distress by the appeals, it might have been close to how it felt for politicians in my previous life.

In such situation Rüdiger-san chose Erich-nii-san.

Naturally, there were quite a lot people who didn't find this amusing.

Dealing with these troublesome interferences took time which caused the official marriage to be delayed.

『Although now those complaining about it have diminished for the most part.』
(Rüdiger-san)

Going by Rüdiger-san's words, I play a big role in this too for having received the Twin Dragon medal for slaying a dragon and procuring a rank of associate baron.

Beforehand Erich-nii-san was thoroughly criticized with words such as 『Lowly person such as the fifth son of a poor peasant knight』, but now it was 『He is the elder brother of the hero who slayed the dragon, then he has to be a wonderful muko-dono³』. It seems many people changed their opinion into this direction now.

Although it is a detestable story, I decided to consider it a good thing that I was able to provide back-up for Erich-nii-san.

『Even if it was by chance, it would have been fine to not forcibly butt in on the case of Miriam-jou's⁴ groom ... Though I⁵ think it was still fortunate.』

『Our's is a fine knight peerage household.』

『In the case of such things as an associate barons's household, it is likely they are involved with Finance Minister Rückner.』

『Even if you forcibly send in others besides Erich, that cool gentlemanly dragon-slaying hero will get mad if the marriage is cancelled.』

『Considering the circumstances, he mustn't get angry, otherwise it would become unbearable here.』

Those were the honest thoughts of Viscount Mongérard who had approached the parents.

He visited the Brandt household the day before the ceremony. For some reason I ended up having to listen to Rüdiger-san's complaints.

With 『Don't think it's somebody else's problem, it could very well have been yours, Sir Baumesiter』 he gave me a moral sermon lowering my spirit at the same time.

The final word on the selection of the groom technically lies with Rüdiger-san as the current head of the Brandt household. But, depending on the circumstances, there have been more and more cases occurring where a groom is forcibly pushed upon the parents.

This time they could breathe a sigh of relief and joy as fortunately it did not happen.

“Today is the ideal weather for a party.” (Burkhart)

“In Burkhart-san's case, rather than the weather your motivation lies with getting drunk on sake...” (Wendelin)

“To reach the point to say such things, Associate Baron-dono...” (Burkhart)

The party would be held in the garden of the Brandt family estate with approximately 300

invitees.

This number of people seems to be the standard for lower-ranking nobles on such occasion.

The invited included relatives, friends, superiors, and colleagues from one's workplace.

Also, the Brandt family was closely related to Viscount Mongérard's parents and thus they were invited as well. From the same faction as those parents, several nobles of not less than intermediate rank were invited as well.

In case the person themselves cannot attend, they are sending their eldest son as their representative. Apparently this was the case for half of the invitees.

One hour before the party would begin, the madam of the Brandt family and the maids working at the mansion were humming with activity inside in order to prepare everything. I started a conversation with Burkhardt-san at the established venue in the garden.

This reminds me, the margrave of Breithilde was pleased with the character of Erich-nii-san as a civil officer, just as I was. Burkhardt-san seems to be partaking in the party as his representative.

"It's been a long time after just 2 days?" (Wendelin)

"Don't mind the minor details. But, for you to be ennobled as an associate baron, huh?" (Burkhart)

"I was the one most surprised by this development." (Wendelin)

"That means the achievements you obtained were just this valuable." (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san arbitrarily nodded his head by himself while agreeing with a "un un."

"Even though Burkhardt-san had distinguished himself in that situation, too ..." (Wendelin)

"Look, I was just an extra, don't you agree?" (Burkhart)

"And yet you accepted 10% percent of the reward for the magic core and the bones of the ancient dragon." (Wendelin)

Burkhart-san protected the magic airship so it wouldn't sink. Counting this as my achievement was extremely unfair and as result I was struck heavily.

Besides, Artur-san advised His Majesty that it would be appropriate for Burkhardt-san to receive 10% of the reward. His Majesty assumed this stance, too.

Thus, Burkhardt-san was to receive 150 platinum coins.

"For that reason, it is 150 platinum coins. Don't you think half would more appropriate?" (Wendelin)

"I already am 48 years old. As funds to pay for alcohol at old age that is more than plenty, don't you think? And besides that ... I have my own fortune as well, you know?" (Burkhart)

With these words Burkhardt-san told me the amount of money he had amassed as his own fortune. I wasn't able to hide my astonishment at the excessive amount.

“In my time as adventurer our party racked in quite the impressive income.” (Burkhart)

As result of Artur-san’s stubbornness, Burkhart-san, who is an elite magician, went as far as slaying a fire drake.

Given that, I certainly believe he has earned enough income in the end.

Furthermore, my master also joined their party under the pretext of newcomer training for a period of time.

Because of that, that party must have undoubtedly possessed an earth-shattering battle power.

“The other members of the party walked off in order to serve suitable nobles as they started their second life. Therefore, I have no complaints with my share.” (Burkhart)

While talking about this, Burkhart-san received the bag with the 150 platinum coins from me and casually tossed it into the magical bag.

“I received good drinking money.” (Burkhart)

“Do you intend to buy something like a sake brewery?” (Wendelin)

“Then it would turn out to always be the same kind of sake, no?” (Burkhart)

While having such a chat, the time for the party to start was steadily drawing near.

A table was placed in the garden of the mansion with many splendid dishes and alcoholic drinks lined up on top of it.

As one would expect from a noble’s party to celebrate the announcement of a marriage, but since they invited close relatives, who also are nobles of intermediate rank, it was natural.

“Being a noble is a serious matter.” (Wendelin)

“What noble would be stingy on important ceremonial occasions in family relationships? Such person would be seen as a fool.” (Burkhart)

Usually they lead a modest life earnestly saving money to use it when the time has come where it counts, but proper conduct as noble has to be protected after all.

Generally nobles below intermediate rank had to keep up appearance in such manner.

“Who you invite is important as well.” (Burkhart)

Following Burkhart-san’s gaze, there was a pile of celebratory gifts in the room connected to the garden where he had placed five celebratory gifts earlier himself.

As one would expect, there was a no bag with money in it. Primarily there were various articles that could be well used by the couple in their daily life, and there were more things such as clothes and jewellery.

Certainly, if the children of relatives are invited, the parents can’t attend empty-handed either. Also, bringing cheap congratulatory gifts would be a reason for embarrassment as well. There might be quite a few hardships in regards to facet of money.

It is decided by the reputation of their long-lasting customs. Additionally it is

accompanied by the attempts to match the expenses for the gifts as much as possible.

“However, he’s not here...” (Burkhart)

“Who is not here?” (Wendelin)

“It will become a big problem if that guy is not here.” (Burkhart)

As I was tilting my head in puzzlement in regards to Burkhart-san’s remark, Erich-nii-san appeared after having changed into his uniform.

“It has been a while, Burkhart-san.” (Erich)

“Yes. My lord has grieved over the fact that he couldn’t attend himself.” (Burkhart)

“It can’t be helped. He is the margrave of Breithilde after all.” (Erich)

“Maa, it’s also to keep the balance as to not get too close to the Brandt household.” (Burkhart)

That’s correct. This time the Brandt household’s side holds the leading part in this marriage ceremony. If the margrave, who has a fairly close friendship with the son-in-law, were to attend as guest, it would influence the balance badly.

Although I could understand it, I actually feel like there are too many bothersome issues with all the requirements of nobles.

“By the way... weren’t there any congratulatory gifts delivered by the Baumeister household’s side?” (Burkhart)

“Well, yes, actually I urged them many times over in letters, but...” (Erich)

“Oi oi, is that really true? If this matter became known to my lord...” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san who usually had an easygoing attitude, currently wore a very anxious facial expression.

“Ano, what’s this about?” (Wendelin)

“Erich’s and your father didn’t send any dowry.” (Burkhart)

In the case of marriage between fellow nobles, the bride’s family pays betrothal money to the family that accepted her as bride. The bride also brings furniture and clothes and such things, which are necessary for the life of a married couple, as dowry from her home.

The estimation of the betrothal money is generally decided by both parties depending on the pedigree of the families. Explaining the smaller details now would be troublesome, so I will leave them out. (T/N: He says after 30 chapters of smaller details, kkthx)

Also, in the case of the groom being adopted into the family of the bride, like Erich-nii-san, the family accepting the groom relieves the family of the groom of its duty to provide a dowry. Of course, it was still a common custom for the groom’s family to send congratulatory gifts as a return favor.

However, it seems the congratulatory gifts from the Baumeister household, that should have been sent, had not yet arrived for some reason.

“Very crude, isn’t it?” (Wendelin)

“Obviously. Such rude behavior cannot be excused.” (Burkhart)

Erich-nii-san’s reputation will also suffer a great blow. The attitude Burkhart-san displayed was totally understandable. After all it would even affect the closely related margrave of Breithilde’s reputation in a large manner in the end.

However, up until now, the Baumeister family wasn’t able to read the situation nor were they able to properly judge it.

Should I say “as one would expect” in regards to the kingdom’s southernmost isolated poor noble’s household?

“It’s probably because it is far away, such things as goods probably won’t reach?” (Wendelin)

“No, that’s not possible.” (Burkhart)

There are cases where bulky goods from distant places won’t be delivered, so usually someone from the relatives brings along money, jewels and such, it seems.

The likelihood of father himself coming is rather low. Normally one of the siblings (with the exception of Erich-nii-san⁶), who isn’t independent yet, would come to deliver the gifts.

Normally that is. As of yet no one has arrived here.

“I am troubled by this.” (Erich)

Certainly, such situation was totally unexpected. However, Erich-nii-san didn’t feel compelled to voice his guess.

Besides, while the Baumeister household is ordinary and also poor peerage, they surely wouldn’t be frugal with money on such official occasion.

What the heck has happened?

As I was pondering over this situation, a pair of two young men approached our location.

They were the Baumeister’s third son Paul and the fourth son Helmut who were both invited by Erich-nii-san.

Both of them had already resigned from their succession rights for the Baumeister household. They now work as guards in the royal capital.

Their age was respectively 26 years old and 24 years old. Both were still single.

If they had a wife, it would have been only natural to attend together with her.

“Congratulations to your marriage, Erich.”(Paul)

“Congratulations.” (Helmut)

“Thank you very much, Paul-nii-san, Helmut-nii-san.” (Erich)

I had hardly ever spoken with those two elder bothers. Although they congratulated Erich-nii-san, somehow their facial expressions didn’t match the celebratory occasion.

“Is something wrong, elder brothers?” (Wendelin)

“Wendelin, huh? To tell you the truth, the reason is slightly embarrassing...” (Paul)

“Currently you are the hot topic of the royal capital. We came to hear about it even if it is blown out of proportion.” (Helmut)

Honestly, because I haven’t had a proper talk with them yet, their calling out to me cause some uneasiness, though It doesn’t seem that my two elder brothers harbored particular reservations towards me.

At the time when I still was at my family’s home, the timing to speak with them was difficult due to our big age gap.

And in regards to these two, a certain worry does exist.

“To be honest, this letter has arrived from home.” (Paul)

Erich-nii-san began to read the letter which was taken out by the third son Paul.

Although there was a tense air as he looked at it for a little while, he breathed a sigh before long.

“Erich-nii-san.” (Wendelin)

“I am troubled.” (Erich)

Erich-nii-san let me read the letter, too. The content written within was outrageous.

To summarize it: They really didn’t consider Erich-nii-san to be adopted into a family of an equivalent knight peerage household. (ED: Yeah, he married up compared to them!) Furthermore, all the money they had saved up until now was almost completely used for the eldest son Kurt’s marriage in the end. Honestly speaking, they had no money to spend on him.

Moreover, there is no one who would take a congratulatory money to the royal capital either.

Therefore, they left the loaning of money to “you”, is what was written there.

Written in the appendix was that they had paid “their” reserve funds for independence (T/N: see earlier chapters) in the first place and thus had no further money to spend on “them”. Thus, “them” loaning out the money would be the expected way in this situation. It was a considerably irritating letter.

Besides, the pages were strangely filled with only hiragana and katakana thus was quite difficult to read.

Judging from the handwriting, most likely it was written by the eldest son Kurt.

By the way, regarding the “you” in the letter, I was told Paul and Helmut were meant by that.

“Absurd and beyond the limit!” (Wendelin)

Towards the excessively irresponsible contents of the letter, I was unable to be anything else but just shocked.

To begin with, the salaries my elder brothers received for their work as guards are at most

trivial amounts.

It was annually 3 ~ 4 gold coins. This amount of money would be sufficient to live an ordinary life in the countryside, but the costs of living in a big metropolis like the royal capital forced them to just barely scrape by with what they had.

Moreover, the funds for their own marriages were included in that.

To loan out money as congratulatory gift was impossible in the first place.

“Kurt-nii-san and father, what do they expect from someone like us who are just regular members of the guard troops in the royal capital?” (Helmut)

“No clue.” (Erich)

Furthermore it had to be mentioned that my elder brothers had left our home as they came of age on the condition of resigning their rights of succession. Worrying about the money, they had only received the nominal reserve funds for self-support from father.

In other words, they already cut their relations to the family. To pay out money for the sake of the Baumeister household was completely unnecessary for them.

“They likely spent too much money on Kurt-aniki’s marriage.” (Wendelin)

Accordingly, Erich-nii-san being adopted into the family of a bride was a totally unforeseen event for them.

There was no money to pay out.

“By the way, you received reserve funds on the condition of resigning from the succession rights, too, Erich-nii-san, isn’t that right? Therefore, we can stop thinking about this matter with this, no?” (Wendelin)

“No, such reason won’t apply in this case.” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san immediately rejected my thoughts.

“In case of a marriage between noble families without the succession on the line, there is no particular need to send congratulatory gifts. However, Erich will become the next head of the Brandt household. So to speak, the household will be transferred to him. Usually, even if one has to take up a loan, they will send a congratulatory gift by all means.” (Burkhart)

“Didn’t the margrave-sama of Breithilde refuse that loan?” (Wendelin)

“Certainly not! If they had asked him, he would have absolutely lent them the money. If the Baumeaister household can’t send any congratulatory gifts because he didn’t loan them the necessary money, the lord would also lose face.” (Burkhart)

“I see.” (Wendelin)

Even though there were many people who agreed with Burkhart-san’s opinion, this talk had nothing to do with the current situation.

Instead of blaming the stupid conduct of the Baumeister household, time could be spent on better endeavors.

At any rate, it was necessary to get those five congratulatory gifts so that Erich-nii-san's reputation wouldn't pummel for not receiving any congratulatory gifts from his home.

"Ano, I will put out the money." (Wendelin)

"That's a good idea. By luck, the boy has the money." (Burkhart)

"Please tell me the estimated amount required. And also about the goods, too, okay?" (Wendelin)

Before entering the prep school, I had trained my magic in the savage lands and at the sea while at the same time hunting, gathering and producing various commodities. If there was something among those items that could be used, it would be a simple retrieval from the magical bag.

If there isn't, I can call upon Artur-san's help, too.

In that person's case, it could be expected that the appropriate goods for congratulatory gifts could be gathered right away.

"Wend, I am sorry..." (Erich)

"We are too, all because of the Baumeister household. As a household's head, doesn't nii-san think it's strange to not congratulate?" (Paul)

Erich-nii-san is the brother I have the closest relationship with, but this doesn't just finish as Erich-nii-san's problem.

It will turn into a huge blow to the honor and reputation of close relatives to the margrave of Breithilde as well. The future of the remaining two elder brothers will be severely influenced by this, too.

In this time's matrimony Erich-nii-san will become a member of the Brandt family. The lower-ranking nobles working at the governmental office involved in financial affairs, their superiors, the close relatives and the nobles of intermediate rank in the same faction within the upper echelons, all of them will have a connection to him.

Since it seems like it will become impossible for my other brothers, unlike Erich-nii-san, to be adopted into noble households as well, it might be possible that they can only be adopted into the households of branch families or of retainers.

"Or more precisely, there is a chance to tie connections to the central government, no?" (Erwin)

Up until now, having kept quiet about the overwhelming degree of stupidity of my family, Erwin leaked his thoughts absent-mindedly.

"Ah, the knight peerage household of Erwin-bou is low-grade, too, huh?" (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san agreed to Erwin's assessment with an understanding expression.

"Um, you can easily establish normal relations by socializing here. If something then goes wrong, wouldn't you, as a noble, be able to request the central government as intermediary?" (Erwin)

On rare occasions the central government appealed to the small countryside feudal lords to

solve troubles, too.

However, because the requests for such assistance from the central government were so numerous, one had to wait in a queue for a long time before their own turn would come up.

Even when, at last, one's turn came around for their petition to be processed, it often happened that they were rejected with simple words such as 『It's impossible』 .

Therefore, the central government made the relatives of low-ranked state-employed nobles, who were bound by marriage connections, socialize with each other.

In the case that such a relative requested some assistance from the central government, they entrust it to the other close relatives of the lower-ranked state-employed nobles and the intermediate-ranked nobles of the same faction.

Indeed, you can't stress enough how important personal connections are.

Naturally, to maintain these relationships, it takes a small amount of expenses, too. As the nobles are by nature stingy, I think these costs are a problem.

“That only applies, if you consider normal nobles though, however, the Baumeister household is somewhat of an exception.” (Burkhart)

“What do you mean by that?” (Erwin)

“They have a staggering preposition to be hikikomoris over there.” (Burkhart)

Even though Burkhart-san answers Erwin's question, it also seems to succinctly points out the reason why the Baumeister household doesn't flourish either.

The founder was a poor second son of a knight peerage household who never once able to hold a governmental office in the royal capital. Hating these circumstances, he apparently headed to the south.

He reclaimed uninhibited and undeveloped soil, eventually founding a village there. He then received the kingdom's recognition granting him that area as his own territory.

The hardships were not ordinary in the least. However, for a second son and downward, this method was their best chance to attain the status of a feudal lord.

Crossing the mountain range and reaching the basin where he founded the village, the founder discovered just the right plot of land.

The area was separated from other fiefs by mountain ranges in the northern and western part, while to the east and south there was a vast track of undeveloped land spreading all the way to the sea. Just speaking of the extent, the size of the area equaled a middle-sized nation.

There were no neighbors either, so it was also convenient that he hadn't to worry about pointless conflicts over territory and concessions.

The founder, who identified this place as his stronghold, used his family's connection to invite the poor people living in the capital to immigrate there and personally worked diligently cultivating new land until they were covered in mud.

And that's what happened more than 100 years ago, with the fourth generation being father, who is the current feudal lord.

By the way, I only knew this because had checked on the family tree in the past.

"However, they spent 100 years and the population is currently around 800 people. There are three villages, right? Is that a lot? Or is it few?"

"Considering it is a knight peerage, you could call that a lot. Additionally, they seem to have recruited immigrants."

In that case the financial affairs should have a much better state, if the bitter expedition to the Demon Forest didn't happen.

"This problem originated with the head of the Baumeister household by neglecting to keep close relationships, I suppose. Maa, at least he hasn't had to frequently meet someone this way though." (Burkhart)

Because close relations are required, it couldn't be helped that he had to rely on the one closest to his territory, the margrave of Breithilde. But, since the territory is physically separated by the mountain range, too many connections aren't possible either.

Even though the founder was able to live self-sufficiently by being a hikikomori, he became an excessive hikikomori in the end.

"Forcing the previous lord to join the expedition wasn't agreeable either." (Burkhart)

Desiring the ingredients for the unusually effective medicine to cure his beloved son and heir from his illness, the previous margrave of Breithilde put a huge strain on the Baumeister household.

"That became the final push onto the road of excessive isolation in the end. Up to that point is all I've heard from my lord regarding the current circumstances..." (Burkhart)

"And that's why they didn't borrow any money from the margrave of Breithilde?" (Erwin)

Since he remains a hikikomori, there is no particular need for him to have close relations with the central government.

They have no money and they absolutely refuse to borrow money from the margrave of Breithilde.

And even if the reputation of the Baumeister household will plummet because of this case, they don't really care as there is no punishment for it.

Since there is no violation of the law, the nobles living in the royal capital will immediately forget about the breach of noble manners of the Baumeister household which is located in a remote region at the border.

Given that the margrave of Breithilde is a high ranking person, Baumeister household can extend their thanks for this "forgetfulness" to their lord.

Most likely that's what they are thinking.

"They could care less about us..." (Paul)

Me, Erwin's group, Burkhart-san, and my elder brothers.

There were no words left to be said about the attitude of the Baumeister household.

“That’s quite the cruel story!” (Erwin)

“Burkhart-sama, can’t the household of the margrave of Breithilde dispatch a punitive force to the Baumeister household?” (Helmut)

“That’s no reason to dispatch soldiers.” (Burkhart)

However, there is one thing bothering me that I can’t understand.

Nobles treasure their honor and pride above their own life.

Dispatching troops to pass over the mountain range is quite difficult and it is obvious that it will end in failure.

Crossing a mountain is quite different from advancing in the Demon Forest. Upon arriving, they would have to face a defensive force of 800 villagers and the battle would turn into a tragic event.

Assuming they win the battle while sacrificing many lives, the resupply of goods on-site would still be impossible. Thus they would have to rule over occupied territory across the mountains while trying to revive it.

If you were to enact such an Endeavour, the finances of the Breithilde margraviate would hit rock bottom.

“It’s only natural to see such things through.” (–)

“Well, even an ordinary mind would realize these problems. Also, even small children should have the ability to understand the strange obsession of the eldest inheriting son, if they had seen his response.” (Burkhart)

Given that insular territory, such considerations were conservative.

The eldest inheriting son was only concentrating on keeping up the structure of the feudal lord being at the top of the pyramid. That system was quite cold towards the children and abandons any potential they had.

Even though there was no persecution and abuse, it also was far from giving them the maximum of affection as it considered any further kindness towards the young children as being unnecessary.

Now that it has come to this, the old man within me was troubled, too.

Surely I had distanced myself from my family because of being seen with pity.

“In the case of Erich inheriting, that village would have certainly developed far more for the better. Or, boy, in your case as well.” (Burkhart)

In the case I had become the head of the household, I could have used magic to further the development.

Actually, the village chief Klaus had asked me to just do that.

“Also, if Erich-nii-san had become the head of the household, I would have assisted him.” (Wendelin)

“Rather, the potential of that feels frightening... You seem to get along well with others after all.” (Erich)

I have confidence in my magic skills to some extent, but the ways to govern a territory were mostly unknown to me. You won't understand such things if you don't give them a go, though.

Therefore, if Erich-nii-san were to become the feudal lord, I would have been happy to become his vassal.

“Huh? But, magicians mostly appear from ordinary children. Wouldn't you feel like hiring them?” (Luise)

“That matter is quite easy. That's because it's impossible to do so.” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san downright denied Luise's opinion.

“No matter how many children the boy produces, what do you think it would take to employ magicians at the level of the boy?” (Burkhart)

(ED: Life enslavement to wife's family by marriage? No thanks!)

“But that's the price of a family.” (Luise)

“It's always impossible to make a choice. Luise-jou-chan, if you could hire a magic instructor for cheap money, what do you think would happen? Your parents and siblings would say 『Such salary is no problem for our family』.” (Burkhart)

“Certainly, that is...” (Luise)

Protected by that strong parental love, it would turn into a relationship of exploitation. Such a thing wouldn't be able to last for long.

“Isn't it? Furthermore, even if it would work at the beginning, I think the boy would escape in the end.” (Burkhart)

To detain me, overwhelming strength would be necessary, too. To lose such a magician due to ineptitude ought to cause voices of dissatisfaction to appear.

“Anyway, it's not possible to pay the estimated salary, thus it is better not employ such magician to begin with.” (Burkhart)

Then the topic returned to Erich-nii-san becoming the head of the household again. Someone like nii-san will put in great efforts to pay an appropriate salary and thus I can understand that me trying to help out would put a huge strain on him.

In any case, I can easily raise money by myself. Even if I missed out on a successful career through such a small contract, it would still be fine with me.

That said, please don't ask me to offer such free beneficial services to such a father and Kurt-nii-san!

That is my heartfelt opinion.

“In a summary, for those accumulated reasons the situation is hopeless in regards to the congratulatory gifts. Boy, the only choice is for you to help out here. Afterwards my lord will refund the total amount to you.” (Burkhart)

“I understand.” (Wendelin)

Not returning the money is fine with me too though, but I couldn't say that because it would impact the honor of margrave-sama of Breithilde and I decided to accept a only a portion of the refunds with the exception of the share of the new Baumeister household head.

“I am sorry, Burkhart-sama.” (Erich)

“We have no money ...” (Paul)

“No, in this case it's the fault of your family's home being weird... Asking the sons who were already paid out their independence reserve funds to then pay the money for the congratulatory gifts in advance, that's something you will hardly, if ever, hear about.” (Burkhart)

Although my elder brothers were apologizing to Burkhart-san, it would certainly be unfair to blame them for this whole situation.

Furthermore my elder brothers had already gone to a great extent to buy their own congratulatory gifts for Erich-nii-san's marriage.

“Eto, how much will be needed to buy the congratulatory gifts?” (Wendelin)

“In the case of a knight peerage household, it would be one gold plate. But it's common custom to spend half of the gold coins to buy goods for adding them to the gift tables as well.” (Burkhart)

During the party, the invitees would be able to look into open room holding the gifts without even having to say as much.

Also, because both families would be tied together in the end, it was a good idea to blend in local products from their territories as gifts as well.

Isn't this like placing kombu⁷ and surume (dried squid) on top of a small offering stand as it happens during the exchange of engagement gifts?⁸

“Our own home's local special product, huh?” (Wendelin)

“There's really no need to think so hard about it though. Typical goods from the region should be fine. If there's nothing in your magical bag, get Artur to prepare some for you, okay?” (Burkhart)

“Artur-san is a merchant after all, but he didn't receive an invitation.” (Wendelin)

“Well, that's only natural. He was able to make some connection to the Brandt household since you are related to them, boy, but it's not even at the level of them knowing each other's faces yet. Furthermore...” (Burkhart)

In reality, there were quite a few nobles and merchants wishing to participate in Erich-nii-san's marriage at the last minute. It went so far that it was necessary to deal with it carefully as to not trigger incidents.

Apparently the main reason for this was me.

“A lot of people are rushing in to have a chance of forming connections with you.

However, this is Erich's marriage party nonetheless, so I also asked Rüdiger-dono to handle these issues to avoid such impolite arguments happening." (Burkhart)

"That's quite some work..." (Wendelin)

"Of course. Or perhaps it would be a good idea to have them treat me to sake as fee for their impoliteness." (Burkhart)

"Sake? I actually do have some." (Wendelin)

Because I hesitated to place something so dull next to the place adorned with all those congratulatory gifts, I had put the bottles of sake into my magical bag. Now I began to take it out.

Those were the fruits of my reproduction experiments with distillation and fermentation magic. I used such ingredients as strawberries, mountain grapes, sugar, rice, wheat, and so forth.

For the time being I piled up wine, fruit liqueur, rum, shochu⁹ and ale on the table.

"Hee. You are able to use quite the variety of different types of magic. Let's see..." (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san started to sampling the drinks right away. There was no reason to use odd failed creative works as congratulatory gifts even if they were just fine.

Since I still was a minor, I couldn't drink sake either.

"Very good flavor. Even if it falls behind the most famous brands of sake, it is sufficiently good enough to drink at home with the evening meal." (Burkhart)

Although Burkhart-san ended up putting all the bottles I had taken out at the beginning into his magical bag, I still had quite a lot left as there was no space to actually place them all in the open.

"Did you use magic for the sake bottle as well?" (Burkhart)

"Yes." (Wendelin)

"You, just how many more types of magic are you actually hiding. I am quite jealous." (Burkhart)

Because a glass bottle had been impossible, I made all the bottles with earthenware.

Rather than calling it a bottle, it was more like an earthenware container to be precise.

To seal the containers I used cork wood which is growing in the Savage Lands¹⁰. I also put in a lot of work to shape the containers into practical forms as far as it was possible. The sake didn't really leaked out more than was acceptable either. But I can guarantee that there was no artistic quality.

Next I took out about 10 earthenware pots filled with salt which I had made in huge amounts as well. Given that I was planning to raise the available amounts for sale in the inland areas around the royal capital, I am sure the people will be glad about this.

I continued with taking out the same amount of earthenware pots again but this time filled with sugar. This was mainly produced in the south and thus the market price for it was

slightly high in the capital.

Furthermore, there were bags filled with wheat and rice, and some tanned hides I had processed from the bear and deer pelts I previously received from hunting.

And also, there were the bow and arrows, I had ordered at the shop in Breitburg for Erich-nii-san, placed inside the magical bag.

For the bride I had previously purchased silken clothes in Breitburg as I didn't really know what was a good gift to present a woman. I also went and gathered agate and jade ores in the Savage Lands.

"I think that's all of it?" (Wendelin)

"As you became the master of a household now, boy, that is a plenty enough amount for two households." (Burkhart)

The space designated for the congratulatory gifts appeared to be entirely buried all together at last.

If I didn't place it on the side of the congratulatory gifts from the groom, the space would have been left empty which would have caused Erich-nii-san to be publicly embarrassed.

"Whatever father and elder brother are doing, doesn't really matter to us at all..." (Paul)

"If they live as hikikomoris in their territory, they won't hear about the bad reputation from outside anyway after all..." (Helmut)

Although I haven't spoken with Paul-nii-san and Helmut-nii-san about this matter either, as one would expect they too ended up judging it as pitiful in the end.

"Sorry, Wendelin." (Paul)

"No, I hadn't revealed my congratulatory gifts because I didn't arrange any. For the time being, I will entrust you with the letter to father demanding him to return the loan." (Wendelin)

"It might be futile." (Paul)

"Regard it as formality, just in case it won't be returned in the end." (Wendelin)

"That's a good idea..." (Paul)

With a father causing such unprecedented trouble to the degree of requesting his sons to loan the money for the congratulatory gifts themselves, you could be 100% certain that the money lent in advance won't be returned anyway.

Still, in order to send a letter pressing my demands, I asked my elder brothers to handle it.

"Wend, I am very sorry." (Erich)

"Erich-nii-san hasn't done anything wrong." (Wendelin)

In the end I took out the amount of money in gold coins and goods as congratulatory gifts covering the portions of two households.

Still, with the inheritance from master I had received in the past, the combined items I laboriously gathered and produced in the Savage Lands since my childhood, and the 1350

platinum coins I received just two days ago from His Majesty, such a degree of expenses wasn't even worth mentioning to me.

“No, that's not it...” (Erich)

“What do you mean?” (Wendelin)

I noticed that somehow Erich-nii-san's apology wasn't about the issue with the congratulatory gifts. As the ceremony was about to begin, the invitees started to gather.

T/N: Got you duped well with the title, huh? Fuhahaha! ... well ... it wasn't me though ... as usual xD

Translation Notes

¹ Gishi means sister-in-law. With the usual way of Japanese adding titles to the end of the name I didn't want a word like Miriam-sister-in-law-san ... ;)

² Sounds like a French based name.

³ Can mean husband or son-in-law. Well both mean the same but sound stupid with the -dono suffix.

⁴ Suffix indicating “Miss”

⁵ Female “I” so don't ask me who is talking there.

⁶ Yep, the author really wrote that. Not sure what's the idea here but, well, you can basically ignore it.

⁷ Check <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kombu> most of you should know it already though.

⁸ Some Japanese custom during engagement parties? I have no clue, ain't my culture. xD

⁹ Japanese alcoholic beverage distilled from sweet potatoes, rice, etc.

¹⁰ The trees needed for the wood of course ...

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 31

CHAPTER 31 – CIRCUMSTANCES OF THE HELMUT KINGDOM ARISTOCRACY

This chapter heavily uses the terms 寄り親 and 寄り子 which would be “Yori oya” and “Yori mi/ko” in Romaji. I wasn’t able to find any appropriate English translation for these terms as they express a special Japanese relationship (at least that how it seems).

I dug around in the Internet for a while to try and find you guys a dictionary definition, so you can better understand the meaning of those words as they are crucial in this chapter. Since they were also used in the previous chapter, I will also be updating it later for consistency.

Definition:

1.) The relation of master and servant, binding a person closely to a master so to speak imitating the way of parent-child relationship. Especially the daimyo’s in the Warring States period bound powerful military commanders to them acting as “oya”, making their local powerful clans in the countryside as their “mi” (yori ko) in order to form military structures.

2.) Edo period, the guarantor of an employee.

Using patron for yori oya and vassal for yori mi.

“Haa... I’m tired...” (Wendelin)

It was now evening and Erich-nii-san’s marriage announcement party had safely ended.

Including the bride, Erich-nii-san had received various words of congratulations and blessings from his friends and co-workers from the town hall. Erwin, Ina and Luise busied themselves with having a good time while mixing with the crowd.

“You had it rough. Viscount Mongérard was quite persistent, huh?” (Erwin)

“No, that person went around suppressing them. Thanks to that, it actually was not that bad.” (Wendelin)

If one were to speak of trouble, then certainly it would be about the fact of I was continuously, without a break, being surrounded by many participants during the ceremony.

At this time I finally understood the meaning behind Erich-nii-san’s apology...

The story of Burkhart-san and me defeating the ancient dragon took merely hours to spread a roughly accurate tale within the royal capital.

Burkhart-san, being aware that his own magic couldn’t defeat the ancient dragon, exerted himself to see to the matter of the defense of the magic airship while remaining on the ship

himself. Having the ancient dragon be put to rest by cleansing it with my Holy magic, that could be called a fact up till there.

Sadly, people kept omitting different parts in order to save time with the argument 『The story was different』 when recounting it with others who had also heard the story. As such, I kept getting handled like a new toy by the party participants in the end.

Certainly, they didn't expect the one in the rumor about defeating an ancient dragon to be participating today in the marriage party they attended.

Furthermore, I was actually the bridegroom's own little brother!

Some of the sharp-sighted fellows noticed it, and apparently quite a few nobles and merchants were scheming in order to try participate in the party just to contact me. Skilfully, without raising any strife, Rüdiger-san, Burkhart-san, and the patron of the Brandt family, Viscount Mongérard, took care of refusing their unreasonable petitions.

With a height of about 190 centimeters and a slender body with a white skin, Viscount Mongérard, who appeared to be about 40 years old, indeed had the countenance of a typical bureaucrat. Although it turned out that I took the leading part of the marriage announcement party of his precious vassal, which also caused me to feel as if I was being quite impolite, he periodically came and dispersed the latest group of people hanging onto me for longer than was polite.

Indeed, such attentive concern could be also seen as appropriate for a household serving as bureaucrats for generations.

“I am thankful towards Viscount Mongérard.” (Wendelin)

During the ceremony, the cruel fellows didn't even turn their gaze towards the appearance of Erich-nii-san in his uniform and the bride in her dress they had painstakingly prepared for this occasion.

They continued to singularly talk to me.

Apart from retainer and servant candidates, there were children introduced to me in order to make an acquaintance, daughters were introduced to me where it was even fine for them to just be a concubine, and it turned even more extreme when they talked about suspicious investments and proposed loans.

Owing it to them, I was beginning to feel full of guilt towards Erich-nii-san.

However, while my side was troubled, Erwin's group fully enjoyed blending in the crowd at that time, too. Seeing this, my guilt lessened quite a lot.

“You lot apparently had quite the fun.” (Wendelin)

“Well, yea.” (Erwin)

After the party concluded without any problems, I lay sprawled on top of the bed in the guest room that the Brandt household had prepared for me while talking with Erwin.

Erich-nii-san had arranged it for us so that we could stay in this room during our visit in the royal capital. Erwin and myself, as well as Ina and Luise, were each assigned a double room.

“Although you are theoretically a retainer, you didn’t come to help me either.” (Wendelin)

“As of yet it’s only on paper, and I haven’t receive any wages yet either.” (Erwin)

“Since that is a sound argument, there is nothing I can retort to.” (Wendelin)

Erwin’s group had become retainers in name. This was all in order to avoid having annoying job seekers swarm me.

For now there was no one but my party members, who shared the same ambition as me to become adventurers.

After we retired from being adventurers, the plan was that they would become true retainers accompanying me.

“However, it will become difficult for you from here on, Wend.” (Erwin)

“Leaving the royal capital...” (Wendelin)

“Since you can’t do anything about that, how about you have your fill of sightseeing of the capital during your summer vacation?” (Burkhart)

Suddenly there was a knock on the door and it was opened. Burkhart-san stood there. Most likely he had heard our conversation about the various topics.

Unexpectedly this kind of statement was said.

“Eh? We can’t do anything about that?” (Wendelin)

“Ah, after this, the struggling of the boy will begin. Thanks to that, I will be taking care of you while in the capital as well. Though it’s fine as it is an easy job.” (Burkhart)

Suddenly subjugating an ancient dragon, receiving a medal in a conferring of decorations, which hadn’t been rewarded for more than 200 years, honoring this achievement and being appointed to the rank of associate baron as a young man.

Moreover, this young man attained an enormous wealth by selling the bones and the magic core of the ancient dragon he had defeated.

In such case, there could be only one thing that the nobles of this kingdom, who only cared about wealth and the authority to rule, would think of.

“The strive to become your retainers, wives, or concubines is only the beginning of it all. To start with, this case will become a competition.” (Burkhart)

“Who will make him their vassal, isn’t it?” (Erwin)

“Ohh! Erwin-bou’s unexpected wisdom has come around.” (Burkhart)

“I am slightly hurt here...” (Erwin)

“Sorry, sorry. With this you should understand the reason why I will stay at the boy’s¹side, right?” (Burkhart)

Patron and vassal.

Summarizing this system in a single comment, this was the real aim of the aristocratic community.

From the knight peerage to the dukes, as they were all appointed to their peerage by the royal family, they likewise serve the royal family.

If we assume that this is the official stance, the economic strength of a single village stems from the collected taxes and the military strength comes from the dozens who can be mobilized in a knight peerage. Such a territory can be compared to a small country in regards to its economic strength, but the earls and dukes at the border, which can mobilize over 10'000 soldiers, are in no way the same situation though.

This might be part of the real intention.

Even so, there are too many knight peerages, associate barons and etcetera, for the kingdom to control. Thus the central government leaves the management to the local high-ranking nobles.

With the kingdom having such a motive, this system has continued its function since the establishment of the kingdom.

The patron of my home, the Baumeister household, naturally is the margrave of Breithilde.

The reason is that the margrave household of Breithilde gathered in the southern part of the kingdom, and thus for such reason many normal nobles, governing over their own territories from nearby places, gathered around them. It was also normal for the nobles in office at the central government to gather since the official positions were inheritable.

Actually, there are many like the Brandt family, which has inherited the job related to financial affairs for many generations. Viscount Mongérard was the vassal of Finance Minister Rückner and thus served as his trusted retainer.

“But, it’s strange. In case of Wend’s patron, wouldn’t the margrave of Breithilde have priority?” (Erwin)

“If you consider things normally, that is true, but there are people who don’t think so . Furthermore, by their own conclusion, this way of thinking is not wrong.” (Burkhart)

Simply put, I am a vassal to the margrave of Breithilde as I am coming from the Baumeister household. At the present time I am aiming to become an adventurer and thus attending the prep school that is also located in the territory of the margraviate of Breithilde.

After graduation, the southern area, which contains the territory of the margraviate, will become my area of activity. Thus, thinking about it normally, the margrave of Breithilde naturally has the privilege to take me in as their vassal.

“In reality, my master had decided to employ the boy before he was swarmed. Due to the interference by that shrewd king, the boy was raised to a direct retainer instead.” (Burkhart)

Thus, since I am a noble of the kingdom as associate baron, in the same way as the margrave of Breithilde, it would not be possible for me to become a retainer of the margrave.

However, if we assume that His Majesty made me a noble with such a hidden agenda, then His Majesty apparently is an extremely shrewd person after all.

“Even if the boy became a vassal of someone, His Majesty wouldn’t say anything in particular. However, in the off chance that an emergency occurs, at that time the royal family would have the priority in ordering him.” (Burkhart)

Other than following the orders of the patron, I would also have to follow the orders of the royal family as they are my masters.

Well, I guess that is just natural.

“Well then, given that situation, has margrave-sama of Breithilde decided to become his patron?” (Erwin)

“On the contrary, there is no reason for such a conclusion.” (Burkhart)

First of all, it seems there will be difficulties in dealing with the nobles in office as I have no territory of my own.

“In the same way as the boy, there have been many examples of people obtaining achievements and getting a similar conferring of decoration in the past.” (Burkhart)

Because their achievements were great, they received the annual salary of nobles and were bestowed the right of succession for their descendants.

But, there was no territory handed over alongside and neither were they given any kind of official position.

Although it was necessary to visit the royal capital once a year in order to receive their annual salary, they were basically free to do whatever they wanted for the rest of the time.

They were in the same position as I am now. As a matter of fact, it seems that quite a number of such people actually exist.

“If there is territory, there will be an intermediate-ranked noble with big influence in the local area, just like the margrave-sama of Breithilde. Those are important nobles who gather the smaller nobles under their control with no means for them to escape, as there is hardly any other choice left for those smaller nobles.” (Burkhart)

There was a knock on the door. This time it was Erich-nii-san, who had changed into casual wear after the party ended, appeared in the doorway.

“However, doesn’t this narrow down his options?” (Erwin)

“If I were to tell my position on this, wouldn’t you want to become the vassal of Marquis Rückner if it was possible?” (Erich)

“Huh? You mean like Viscount Mongérard?” (Wendelin)

“The patron of Viscount Mongérard is Marquis Rückner, isn’t he?” (Erwin)

This is the complicated part of the patron/vassal system. Viscount Mongérard is the patron of the Brandt household and at the same time he is the vassal of Marquis Rückner.

Thus it might be easier to understand if one were to call the Brandt household the vassal’s vassal(T/N: yori mago, see explanation at beginning of page to understand) of Marquis Rückner. As one would expect though, there is no such designation such as “yori mago.”

“It’s Marquis Rückner, isn’t it?” (Wendelin)

“Wend ought to have met him during the audience with His Majesty, the person who holds the position of Finance Minister.” (Erich)

“Ah, the guy who tried to be stingy with the sales of the bones and magic core... Oops, that was a slip of tongue.” (Wendelin)

“Maa, that gentleman is... However, the Finance Minister certainly has a variety of difficulties to deal with.” (Erich)

“After all the budget isn’t inexhaustible. If His Majesty would mention these stingy words, his popularity with the people and nobles would also drop. Thus, it is sometimes the Finance Minister’s job to say those disagreeable things instead of His Majesty.” (Burkhart)

The outcry to bargain on the price of those bones during the audience had such an ulterior motive, Burkhart-san explained.

Because the Finance Minister tried to lower the price of the bones, he was disliked by me. And there, His Majesty intervenes in order to salvage the situation in my favor. (ED: Yes, you were played by the King, Wend.)

As thanks from His Majesty, the excess budget from the cost of the magic core was given to the Finance Minister for circulating it to other projects that were suffering a budget shortage.

It seems to be a complete give-and-take relationship.

“The Marquis is an outstanding statesman as he doesn’t abuse his authority, nor does he increase his own fortune illegally. He also has the deep trust of His Majesty.”

“Although this is quite wonderful to learn, I am quite full of all the politic matters these past days.²” (Wendelin) (T/N: We are too, you know?) (ED: Politics are evil.)

Honestly, no matter how much magic you use, it’s still not possible to make all these troublesome matters go away.

Just like in my previous life where there was this troublesome matter called human relationships.

“And thus the talk has returned to its beginning. Boy, do you want to become the vassal of my master?” (Burkhart)

“In the present situation, there is no other choice.” (Wendelin)

Currently I am a scholarship student at the adventurer prep school managed by the margrave of Breithilde located in Breitburg.

After graduation I had planned to operate in the vicinity of Breitburg using the city as base of operations. It doesn’t make sense to become the vassal of another noble at this point.

“Although it isn’t favorable for Erich-nii-san...” (Wendelin)

I told him that I wouldn’t become the vassal of Marquis Rückner.

“There is no particular need to worry about that. The idea was only to the degree that he’d have been lucky if he was to get you, so Marquis Rückner won’t mind it either.” (Erich)

Even if the Marquis Rückner household held the position of Finance Minister as heritage,

I wasn't going to risk such foolery as making an enemy out of the Breithilde margraviate household that managed the entire southern part of the kingdom.

Moreover I am the biological little brother of Erich-nii-san who is a vassal himself.

That is already more than sufficient as connecting relationship. Any more than that might very likely be considered to be greedy as well.

“Really, you can't help but get a stomach ache² with that noble's behavior...” (Wendelin)

“The seed of rice has been already planted for several thousand years.³ I have the same degree of difficulties as I stand at the entrance to this world as well. Being pushed like this, haven't you already entered this world a little bit as well, Wend?” (Erich)

As the new head of the Brandt household, Erich-nii-san has the position of vassal of the vassal to Marquis Rückner. Luckily he has left a big impression on Marquis Rückner in this matter during this time.

Furthermore, Erich-nii-san is frighteningly clever.

Perhaps he will be appointed to a responsible and trusted post by Marquis Rückner in the future.

“If Erich-dono has a successful career, the impression of his close little brother will improve as well. When this happens, Erich-dono will very likely be able to request various things of the boy.” (Burkhart)

“Huh? What would he want to request of me?” (Wendelin)

“I don't know if it will be in ten years or even later, but that fellow Armstrong (T/N: >> Amusutorongo <<) might become aware of your circumstances and the Palkenia (T/N: >> Parukenia <<) Grasslands problem might start to move, I guess ...” (Burkhart)

I wasn't aware of that person who is called Armstrong. If he is a noble, it won't probably be any decent experience, I began to think in the end. (ED: Who else is stuck with the image of a blond, blue-eyed guy who likes showing his over-sized pecs?)

If possible, I didn't want to get involved with him.

“I have no clue where the Palkenia Grasslands can be found, but I am a minor. Lately, although I guess it shouldn't really be a surprise, I have been dragged into weird power struggles between nobles which usually invites misfortune. For the remaining vacation I plan to enjoy myself with normal activities such as sightseeing of the capital, shopping, and indulging myself in eating high-quality food.” (Wendelin)

“But, boy. These things are things that cannot be done without companions. Moreover, sightseeing and shopping, are matters naturally reserved for only girlfriends for some odd reason so to speak.” (Burkhart)

“Ina and Lusie aren't really my lovers or wives though...” (Wendelin)

For the remainder of my vacation, I want to go sightseeing famous places in this vast capital, choose some goods to purchase, and go around eating delicious things...

But by no means did I want to hear complaints from Ina and Luise such as 『You have

neglected me for several days!』 since I wouldn't be able to think of an apology for that. I am pretty confident that I can enjoy sightseeing by only myself just fine.

“Because I will keep them company with my wife...” (Erich)

As one would expect, Erich-nii-san, who will already be 23 years old this year and has also married, apparently stopped using “boku” to address himself. (T/N: Erich used “watashi” when he just spoke.)

And yet, will he still return to his old way when he is talking with me?

Once in a while there is a “boku” mixed in.

“Eh? Is it fine?” (Wendelin)

“I took three days off. I will guide them so they can enjoy themselves.” (Erich)

At last the marriage party has finished without any incidents. I decided, with solid determination, that from tomorrow onwards I will fully enjoy my regular summer vacation!

Translation Notes

¹ The author writes the plural of Boy aka meaning all 4 of them, but the one needing the protection is Wendelin alone, so I opted for singular here.

² “The stomach is full” is what's written here. I guess that's an idiom saying that he had enough of the topic.

³ Another idiom, basically saying it's a behavior pattern that has established itself over a long time.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 32

CHAPTER 32 – ROYAL HEAD MAGICIAN, KLIMT CHRISTOPH VON ARMSTRONG

“Oh, Your Majesty. I wish to express my gratitude for reserving your precious time for someone like me.” (?)

It was five days after a mere 12-year old boy subjugated an undead, ancient dragon causing a huge uproar in the royal capital.

The place was the audience hall of the royal castle, where King Helmut the 37th granted his nation’s Head Magician, Klimt Christoph von Armstrong (T/N: >>Kurumito Kurisutofu fon Amusutorongu <<), an audience.

Armstrong-doushi¹ had the appearance of a younger 30-year old on a first look, but in reality the true age of his youthful physique was actually nearing 40 years.

He was a genius who has worked as the kingdom’s Royal Head Magician for about ten years. Furthermore he possessed a rather large build. (T/N: Yep, FMA ... now he just needs to take off his clothes to show his muscles...)

He is 210 centimeters in height and weighs over 130 kilogram; in other words, you could call him a bear of a man.

Because he was a magician he wore a robe, although the inner part of the robe was filled with steel-like muscles. (T/N: Lol)

Furthermore, the wand he held in his hand was also amazing.

It was nearly as long as his own height, difficult to be held by a magician. Usually a wand is made out of wood but this one was completely made out of mithril. At the tip there was a deep red magic crystal attached with a size of the degree of a watermelon. (ED: Isn’t it more of a mace than wand now?!)

Based on his appearance, rather than a magician he could certainly be labelled as a martial artist, warrior, or something along those lines. Even if you assumed him to be a magician after all, he would be categorized as the type specialized in combat.

He had trained his body to the limits to use the vast amount of mana he possessed. With his ultra high speed flight magic, which allowed him to freely maneuver in all directions, his enemies were pulverized.

Moreover, Armstrong-doushi’s magic attribute of the emission system was nothing to sneer at in regards to its power.

Its shape wasn’t spherical, but appeared in the shapes of a snake and he was capable of controlling up to 8 such bodies, freely and all at once, which were made out of fire and

ice.

There was no need to talk about its obvious power.

Since this world has not had a war in quite a while, this combat-type Royal Head Magician was appointed to his position because of his peculiar, offensive magic in these times of pursuing a balance and peace.

At the military exercise which was performed once a year, he was endowed with a strategic class fighting strength which had earned him the title 『One Man Army²』 .

『If a war was about to start, an unskilled invasion with an army corps, with a troubling composition, could be easily massacred by Armstrong himself without concern for their numbers』 .

Those were the honest opinions of the Holy Empire Urguhart's army top brass.

“To meet you, We don't mind spending some of Our time.” (Helmut)

“I am extremely honored.” (Armstrong)

An audience for the Royal Head Magician might seem weird as the king of a whole country certainly was busy with various issues. Thus no matter how much he was a Royal Head Magician, it wasn't a simple feat to have a long conversation with His Majesty. His previous words served as proof of that.

Nevertheless, Helmut the 37th put in great efforts to meet Armstrong-doushi as soon as possible.

Only that could serve as proof of his trust in Armstrong.

“Fumu. Sorry for troubling you with the scouting mission in the Palkenia Grasslands.” (Helmut)

“Not at all, the scouting mission was quite easy. This reconnaissance has already been done directly by seven generations of Royal Head Magicians after all. Though there is no new information to report either.” (Armstrong)

“So, that's how it is. Just as before, as long as the 『Grade Grande (T/N: >> guredo gurando <<)' isn't defeated the development of the grasslands remains impossible.” (Helmut)

“I'm afraid that is so...” (Armstrong)

The royal capital of the Helmut Kingdom, Stadtborg, exceeded a population of 1 million people. As a matter of fact, there was a problem that was assigned for generations of kings as homework.

That was to solve the problem of the food situation as there were too many mouths to feed.

Of course, being completely self-supporting was close to impossible and the kingdom's side didn't intend to go that far either.

However, the grain supply from the grain-producing regions like the border territory of the margraviate of Holmer was separated by over 1000 kilometers from Stadtborg which

obviously could be called a problem.

Although there was the problem of distance, too, if you considered the issue of security guarantee, they wanted a large-scale grain producing region under their direct control.

Several small to mid-sized areas already existed, but as far as large-scaled areas were concerned, the geographical conditions were severe.

Even on the condition of annexing such a place, if possible, the reality was that there was no such place in the range of 100 kilometers from Stadtborg except one, the Palkenia Grasslands.

This Palkenia Grasslands was a huge flat grass-covered region with just the proper amount of precipitation as well. The water necessary for agriculture could be provided by the rivers flowing close by and you could expect the development to be comparatively easy!

Well then, why hadn't anyone develop this area until now?

That was, simply put, because this area was a monster domain.

"Because it is a plain, the Grade Grande can be seen quite often. It was leisurely preying on a crowd of horn sheep and attacked them." (Armstrong)

"That annoying old experienced mole." (Helmut)

The Grade Grande was a huge monster with the Dragon attribute which decided to make the Palkenia Grasslands its own turf.

Its age is assumed to be older than 5000 years and its over-all length is about 30 meters.

Although it doesn't reach the power or length of the undead, ancient dragon from before, it was a monster (bakemono) categorized as Calamity Class by humanity.

"In the case of the Palkenia Grasslands, if only that Grade Grande could be defeated, it would be possible to have the adventurer forces to exterminate the other monsters (mamono) in one go..." (Helmut)

The majority of the monster domains were forests, mountains, plateaus, deserts and rocky areas. All the places where it would be difficult to completely exterminate the monsters living there. Most of the areas weren't worth the time and labor to expressly clear of monsters.

However, in the case of the Palkenia Grasslands, if the Grade Grande was defeated, they could immediately start to develop the area for agriculture.

Also, if the monster's domain in the grassland area, which was about 100 kilometers away from the royal capital, disappeared, then the access to the outer regions would improve as the need for a large detour around it would also disappear.

Considering the point of view for the distribution of goods along the roads, the economic effect would become immeasurable.

"That's why I thought, for generations of Majesties..." (Armstrong)

"Maa, there will be heaps of corpses around..." (Helmut)

Gathering a great number of adventurers, it was possible to aim for the head of Grade

Grande.

The military authorities would demand to be allowed to dispatch the troops as physical training and wanting to reap some achievements as well. The king could only imagine thousands of military troops being annihilated at that time...

The kingdom came into existence by capturing relatively easy monster domains and liberating them successfully at first.

Even if they didn't succeed in one, there were more than double the amount of domains on the continent in comparison. However the access to uninhibited savage lands wasn't available either.

But since then, the practice of liberating a monster domain has hardly succeeded in the last millennium.

The locations that were fairly easy to liberate now were those that were already prepared by the ancient people.

What remained were either areas with difficult and rough geographies, or areas where the monsters are organized by greater monsters whom reigned at the top of the food chain as kings and are difficult to defeat.

"Very well, all that remains is the king of the domain with the dragon attribute." (Helmut)

"The domain is not fully explored yet, and if we're unlucky then there might be Earth Turtles and Birds of Paradise that have become kings as well." (Armstrong)

"Haste might not be the best course of action either... Previously, there was a grand army sent to its death by someone who wanted to obtain the ultra-rare ingredients for an unusually effective medicine, all to cure their ailing son." (Helmut)

"The margrave of Breithilde, no?" (Armstrong)

"His predecessor; the current generation's head won't imitate such reckless behavior. One way or another, we will be busy with the reorganization." (Helmut)

The annihilation of the previous margrave of Breithilde's army in the Demon Forest was received with a shock in the royal palace.

If it was the arbitrary action of someone on the level of a baron, the royal palace wouldn't pay any heed to it.

But, as the margrave of Breithilde had the leading position in the assembly on nobles in the southern part of the kingdom, such a matter had caused huge waves.

If the margraviate of Breithilde somehow drifted into a state of chaos, it would have a huge impact on the kingdom's southern parts.

"Your best friend has already died." (Helmut)

"Yes... Alfred wasn't a man who was supposed to die on such an absurd expedition. Not only was he my best friend, he also was my strongest rival." (Armstrong)

The two were magicians born in the royal capital with the same capacity in magic. One was an orphan who didn't even know his parents, while Klimt was the second son of the

Kingdom's most distinguished noble family, the Armstrong earl household.

By all rights, these two should have concluded their lives while not meeting the gaze of the other in their whole life. Yet, as a result of both having talent in magic, they both enrolled in the capital's adventurer prep school and ended up having their desks right next to each other, driving both to further master magic and martial arts.

"His mana was slightly above mine, and the same can be said about his level of physical ability enhancement magic. My method of using magic of the emission system to gain power originally was from Alfred's discovery. Furthermore, Alfred skilfully mastered the usage of multi-colored magic. As I am an awkward person, I thought it would be impossible for me to become the Royal Head Magician." (Armstrong)

As he had become that Royal Head Magician himself, Alfred, who didn't have any nice memories of his childhood as orphan in the capital, soon ended up being employed by the margrave of Breithilde after retiring from his work as adventurer.

Even so, that choice led the young talent leave behind the land for eternity.

"I looked forward to having a serious magic duel with Alfred someday..." (Armstrong)

"Regarding the circumstances of Alfred, I also feel sorry for his master, Burkhart, who took care of him." (Helmut)

Armstrong-doushi could still clearly recall the matter of Burkhart becoming Alfred's master.

Although his mana fell short in comparison to those two, he was a person who had ought to be respected for compensating with his intelligence, experience, and training.

It was just slightly ironic that he occasionally stained this respect with his excessive drinking.

"But now that Burkhart seems to be taking care of Alfred's disciple. They are currently in the royal capital." (Helmut)

"About what you've just mentioned, please tell me more!" (Armstrong)

He ended up using a loud voice, but there was a good reason for it.

The one rival he had recognized as such had a disciple; Alfred even went as far as becoming a talking corpse to convey his techniques to him.

Moreover that disciple, on the way to the royal capital in order to attend his older brother's wedding, had defeated an undead, ancient dragon almost completely by himself. The chances of the appearance of such a beast and his actions were close to a miracle.

"At the time Your Majesty summoned the boy, I was still at the Palkenia Grasslands." (Armstrong)

'What a bad timing.' Armstrong-doushi ended up thinking.

Therefore he had considered to participate in the older brother's marriage party, but his family ended up stopping him.

As that disciple had obtained such a level of achievement he was granted the title

of associate baron, it seems that there were many who greedily wanted to use the opportunity of the wedding to form a connection with him.

‘You shouldn’t ruin the elder brother’s long-awaited marriage announcement party with such boorish conduct,’ was the warning given by the marquis Finance Minister Rückner in the end.

“I want to meet that boy.” (Armstrong)

“I can very well understand that feeling. But it should be fine to wait for a few more days.” (Helmut)

“A few more days? Oh! So you have approved my strategy.” (Armstrong)

“No matter how strong you may be, that Grade Grande is not anything you should fight by yourself. We are not overly eager to lose you to such a gamble.” (Helmut)

It didn’t matter how elite the army facing that dragon was, it would still be an act of recklessness.

The vast range of its breath attack alone would end up causing high, pointless losses in the long run.

In the worst case, all of them could end up being annihilated.

In order to defeat the dragon, they decided to use magicians who were capable of using ancient flight magic to attack since it proved to be effective.

Flight magic was required as the attacks with regular weapons from the ground wouldn’t be able to critically injure it due to its sheer size. No matter how sharp and nimble a soldier could move, it was impossible to avoid the swings of the gigantic tail that could crush them instantly.

In the end, it would be a battle for a few powerful and elite magicians.

Rather than using thousands of unskilled military troops, the chance to win would increased manifold by having extremely powerful magicians fight it in small numbers by themselves.

However, having Armstrong-doushi fighting by himself was quite disadvantageous as well.

“I am extremely honored.” (Armstrong)

“And that’s where you are allowed to laugh at the plan of an amateur in magic. Then, how about having Associate Baron Baumeister and Burkhart Ringstadt join you?” (Helmut)

Armstrong-doushi emitted a smile from the bottom of his heart, that hadn’t been seen up until now, towards the strategic idea of King Helmut the 37th.

“Associate Baron Baumeister and I will keep Grade Grande busy with attacks while Burkhart-dono will provide support from the rear. There are plenty of chances to win this!” (Armstrong)

“Then it is decided. We will order the subjugation of Grade Grande by Our authority.” (Helmut)

One by one, the retainers of King Helmut the 37th proceeded to run off to execute the order given by the composed ruler.

The Minister for Agricultural Affairs Brückner (T/N: >> Burukkuna <<) advanced the project of cultivating the new land and the Minister of Military and Naval Affairs Edgar (T/N: >> Edoga <<) prepared the systematic erasure of the monsters after the subjugation of Grade Grande.

Furthermore, in order to recruit the people to reclaim the new land to be cultivated and the adventurers sent by the guild to hunt the monsters in a joint operation with the army, Finance Minister Rückner was appointed to prepare the necessary budget for these expenditures.

For some reason, all those involved held an unshakable confidence in the strategy of Helmut the 37th to subjugate Grade Grande.

“It won’t be an overly great amusement.” (Armstrong)

“That seems so. With this, it will be fine to do a showy salute of guns for Associate Baron Baumeister.” (Helmut)

Like this, without Wendelin even being aware of it, an outrageous battle plan was forged. And he was nominated as participant by Helmut the 37th.

Translation Notes

¹ doushi translates as officiating monk or spiritual guide.

² Originally it would be “someone rivalling one army corps” but that sounds boring, doesn’t it?

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 33

CHAPTER 33 – A BRIEF HOLIDAY

“Hee, isn’t that an earth-shattering crowd of people?” (Wendelin)

“It’s because there are various stores both large and small lined up in this shopping street. There are many different people from the capital, other domestic places, and the Holy Empire Urquhart who come here shopping for goods.” (Miriam)

The next day after Erich-nii-san’s marriage announcement party safely concluded, we were guided by Erich-nii-san and Miriam-gishi-san visiting the shopping streets of the royal capital.

As one would expect of the shopping streets in the capital representing an entire nation, they exceeded the scale by far in comparison to the shopping streets in Breitburg.

Comparing it to my home village was quite unnecessary.

At any rate, there was not even one shop in the Baumeister territory.

“I am sorry to have you expressly guide us, Miriam-gishi-san.” (Wendelin)

“Don’t worry. I will have a three-day vacation with my husband after this.” (Miriam)

It seems that you usually receive a holiday of 2 ~ 3 days upon marriage in this world.

Apparently it only took one day of the holiday to report to the church, thus the rest was reserved for the married couple to spend some quality time with each other as they wished after the hectic and exhausting preparations and execution of the marriage announcement party.

Even so, going on a honeymoon was mostly for no one else other than nobles and wealthy merchants as it required one to have quite a surplus of money to spend.

The lower-ranking nobles in the urban areas and the commoners living a standard level life took a holiday of about three days, but they passed their time sightseeing and shopping within their local cities.

In addition, those living in a rural area like our home didn’t take any days off at all.

Our elder brothers, who had married, continued with their usual work the next day as well. That was one of the differences between living in an urban area and living in the countryside.

But it is also possible that it was just because our home was too poor for them to spend their time leisurely.

“In reality there are various merchant’s houses.”

“Oh well, Breitburg is a splendid city as well.”

“Only that the population here is more than five times that of Breitburg. I guess it can’t be helped though.”

Since it was called the capital of the whole nation, Stadtborg was recognised as metropolis by everyone.

As centre of the economy and government, the majority of the nobles who owned no lands had settled down here. Famous companies always erected their headquarters in Stadtborg.

The act of placing their headquarters here served as status symbol for the merchants as well.

Furthermore, the area in a 200 km radius from Stadtborg was dotted with many towns exceeding a population of 10'000 inhabitants. You could truly say that it was a capital forming an economic bloc.

“Maa, it’s not like there are no shortcomings either.” (Erich)

“Shortcomings?” (Wendelin)

According to Erich-nii-san the cost-of-living has become expensive as in the beginning there wasn’t such a crowd of people living here. The water was disgusting and couldn’t be drunk without processing it. And so forth.

The shortcomings of the royal capital were listed.

“Also, there is the hindrance called the Palkenia Grasslands, which hinders any further development among other things.” (Erich)

Going by the words of Erich-nii-san, the Palkenia Grasslands were the last monster domain remaining in the outskirts of the royal capital.

An old mole called Grade Grande was the top in that area. Up until now all attempts to subjugate it by groups of adventurers and the military ended in failure.

“If it becomes possible to develop the Palkenia Grasslands, the capital will also become able to further expand.” (Erich)

The possibility of developing a large-scale, grain-producing area and establishing a road to the neighboring districts by dividing the Palkenia Grasslands into parts will have an immeasurable economic effect, Erich-nii-san explained.

Even a petty official in a governmental office related to the financial affairs was able to easily recognise the importance.

“But, who will defeat such troublesome dragon?” (Wendelin) (T/N: Yea! Who?!)

“In the end it’s nothing more than a hypothetical talk. Now come, let’s enjoy the shopping.” (Erich)

Like that Erich-nii-san put a close to the serious talk and we decided to devote ourselves to enjoying the shopping.

“Erwin, would this sword be fine?” (Wendelin)

“Since it uses a relatively fine steel, though you wouldn’t expect from its price. I wonder if I should purchase this one... What do you think, Erich-san?” (Erwin)

“That one is a bargain.” (Erich)

“You understand the quality of swords, Erich-nii-san?” (Wendelin)

“Just a bit of self-studying. Huh? Wend, you also practiced with the sword, didn’t you?” (Erich)

“Um... Because I have no talent in it, I shifted to using the bow as I am better with that.” (Wendelin)

“Uwaa~ that part is just like your brothers...” (Erich)

In my time at home, I didn’t forget to practice the sword every morning for about an hour. But no matter how I think about it, I don’t have any talent in wielding one after all.

Instead I still had some hope in using the bow. Given that practicing magic rewards one in proportion to the time spent, I don’t feel like practicing the sword these days at all.

Which reminds me, I had received a sword which can turn its blade into any attribute. I was completely keeping it stored away as is.

“Is there still room for growth in your maryoku¹?” (Erich)

“Yes, I can feel it quite clearly everyday.” (Wendelin)

I followed the words my master had left me and before I knew it I became comfortable doing my meditation in a cross-legged position everyday. I didn’t miss even a single day of my practice to refine the mana within my body.

“Since it has become too disconnected from reality, you won’t hear anything from me.” (Erich)

“But, too flashy magic can’t be trained in the royal capital.”

If this was Breitburg, I could have practiced flashy magic in the outskirts. Since that was now impossible, I was only able to focus on the task of meditation to complete the circulation of mana in my room.

Erwin’s group, who had to practice in the garden, were envious of this point.

Because of that Erwin often came and invited me to practice the sword with the argument 『It is the etiquette for nobles!』 .

Naturally, I tell him that instead of wasting my time pointlessly I prefer to practice my magic, cutting him off like that.

Me holding a sword or something along those line, what’s the point in that?

“Alright! I got a new sword!” (Erwin)

Eventually while shopping, Erwin procured his new sword and I got a brand new bow as well.

Because of my tendency to use the bow more frequently, since I’m useless with a sword, it wasn’t a waste.

Erich-nii-san also purchased several sets of ordinary clothes as well as he didn’t always have time to do so.

After that it seems that we followed the three people of female group to who-knows-how-

many tailor's shops, accessory shops, etc.

Why I am speaking of 『it seems』 here? Honestly, keeping woman company while they are shopping ends up wearing down your body.

“Erich-nii-san, don't you go out with Miriam-gishi-san frequently enough?” (Wendelin)

“I accompanied her once before, because of that I learned from experience.” (Erich)

Because Miriam-gishi-san was born as lower-ranking noble, she doesn't seem to be a person who squanders overly much.

Instead she searches for a bargain article by foot. Moreover, I got the impression that keeping her company made one wince.

Using a previously precious day off to walk around the shopping street, for more than half day, caused him to be totally exhausted at his desk the next day at work, Erich-nii-san explained.

“(Truthfully, housewives go berserk at the idea of bargain sales.)” (Erich)

Miriam-gishi-san is usually a gentle and kind feeling woman. But as far as the single word 『bargain』 is concerned, women should be avoided at all cost.

Also words like 『Limited sales』 and 『Clearance sale』 should be the same, huh?

It's the same here as it was in my previous world.

“Hey! I am searching for a merchant's store where I can turn the jewels Wend brought as his 5 congratulatory gifts into accessories.”

Which reminds me, I came across the agate and jade ore, which I used for my congratulatory gifts, buried in the Savage Lands. It seems Miriam-gishi-san was hurrying with great joy to turn these into accessories.

“Women like jewels.” (Wendelin)

“However, that ore, just where did... nevermind, I understand, I won't ask any further.” (Erich)

Erich-nii-san apparently realized the truth that I got those jewel ores from the Savage Lands.

It's really not a problem though as our home, the Baumeister household, hasn't grasped the resources allocation in the Savage Lands yet. Thus they couldn't establish any proof of me illegally mining either. Especially since they didn't know about it from the start.

“Certainly, that region falls under the jurisdiction of the Baumeister household, but...”

It's very unlikely that the Baumeister household by itself will ever advance the development of that region. Even if the royal family or a big noble target it, that's a matter that is at the very least a few hundred years off into the future.

In the first place, currently the only people who could go there would be those who can use Teleportation magic like me.

There are several hundreds of people who can use Teleportation magic besides me, but if

they decide to go to the Savage Lands by teleportation, it won't work unless they had the power to actually arrive on-site in just one go.

There was also the method of teleporting alongside me, but in that case they won't be able to memorize the route for the teleportation themselves.

That's the truth of the Teleportation magic.

Doubtlessly it is a convenient tool, but it has never happened that I was able to go to a place I've never been at before. Also, the maximum amount of people I can take along besides myself while teleporting is 10 people plus their hand luggage.

I also have investigated the limit of my own loading capacity, so at the most I would only take 5 additional people and hand luggage along.

Maa, since I can teleport the members of our party there is no inconvenience with that. Given that the share entering the magic bag has no effect in my case, it's not a problem either.

"Since we're talking about it, Wend, you can come to the royal capital in an instant, can't you?" (Erich)

"That's right." (Wendelin)

"The Minister of Military and Naval Affairs Edgar might really want you to join him..." (Erich)

Since the maximum number of people who can be teleported alongside me is about 10 people, it might be difficult to use Teleportation magic strategically to overturn a war situation.

However, you can use it to send in an elite unit or spies nevertheless. Additionally, the magic bag is attached to the magician who uses the Teleportation magic as well.

Thus it is usable for things like suppressing a local rebellion, arbitration in conflicts regarding territory and concessions, and subjugation of larger bandit groups.

Organised army forces that were sent in early without a group of packhorses will also be thankful if a teleporting magician can be used as replacement for regular supply units.

Come to think of it, I recall that my master used this tactic as well when he was deployed as supply officer of the expedition force of the Breithilde margrave.

"The military usually makes sure that there are always dozens of magicians who can use Teleportation. Now I remember such a story that it was necessary, so you'll likely be written down in a reserve list." (Erich)

Additionally, there are other lists as apparently they also make sure that there are dozens of people capable of using long distance communication in order to being able to use that ability for long distance calls.

Although there is a magic tool that can be used for long distance calling, if there is no magician available, there are terribly few people who can manufacture it and thus it is impossible to satisfy the demand.

Of course this was collected as well. Within the army magicians, those who were able to

use long distance communication were assigned and distributed to each unit. It could be said that this was a security policy of the kingdom.

As a matter of fact, my teacher had taught me the long distance communication magic as well.

However, I wasn't able to talk to other magicians using the same long distance communication as it was necessary for these magicians to exchange a small quantity of mana with the other party to register them as relay point.

As for the concept, I think it would be easy to understand if one were to compare it to the infrared data communication of mobile telephones.

Even so, up until now I am not aware of any good magicians besides my master who know it, thus I have never been able to use it after learning it.

Even Burkhart-san can't use this magic, so it must be a fairly unique magic.

Which reminds me, Burkhart-san surprisingly moves, following the intentions of the margrave of Breithilde skilfully, going about his duty. He doesn't seem to have received any instructions via long distance communication, thus he likely follows an objective to a certain extent from the beginning. I have the impression, moreover, that he follows his independent judgement on how to operate.

The biggest requirement for the magicians employed by nobles was their experience they have piled up over the years.

The same could be said for a change of occupation in my previous existence as experienced people were given priority.

"Well, Wend is still a minor." (Erich)

I won't become an adult for a little less than three years. By no means do I want to be involved in another dragon extermination. (T/N: Well, tough luck, I guess ;))

Although that's what I was thinking, I had to immediately withdraw this motion.

"How about that? Wend, doesn't it suit you?" (Ina)

"As you would expect of a shop in the capital. The style of clothes is the best." (Wendelin)

"Admiring the clothes is fine, but you have to praise us, who wear them, as well." (Luise)

And then, after who knows how many shops, Ina and Luise appear to have bought all the new clothes they needed. They delightfully displayed their purchased clothes to Erwin and me.

"However, we bought quite a lot. Will our funds be alright?" (Ina)

"When we return from the capital, we will center our hunt around bears." (Wendelin)

"After fully saving up our money, we will return next year to the capital to buy some new clothes." (Luise)

Although I couldn't think of anything else but being glad that I didn't get any weird attire, the women group ended up being influenced by the latest fashion in the royal capital.

It also takes quite a bit of money to buy the newest fashion. Thus Ina ended up being indebted to me as well. (ED: Wend is becoming a sugar daddy?)

Where money was concerned, there was no other choice but to hunt for a lot of prey back in Breitburg.

Although it was a pathetic reason to go hunt for animals, fortunately there was no animal welfare organisation in this world.

“Wend-kun, like this the cute girls got some new clothes. Shouldn’t you praise them here?” (Miriam)

“You are quite relentless towards your younger brother-in-law, Miriam-gishi-san.” (Wendelin)

“Is it really relentless? I think it’s common sense.” (Miriam)

For the sake of fashionable clothes a large amount of bears will be hunted. I ended up thinking that it’s just a little pitiable... Compared to the disaster visiting me tomorrow, this matter is nothing but a trivial issue.

Even so, I only possess little to no vocabulary to properly praise Ina’s and Luise’s new clothes. I noted down in my mind those remarks which didn’t receive a passing mark.

“Erwin is in the same category as Wend.” (Ina)

“A little bit more sense in praising someone is necessary!” (Luise)

Erwin seems to have a similar feeling regarding such a matter.

Translation Notes

¹ Can either mean Mana or Magic Power or even both, thus I left it in Romaji.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 34

CHAPTER 34 – COMPULSORY ARMY ORDER: OLD DRAGON SUBJUGATION

The author uses “zokusei ryuu” when talking about the species of Grade Grande which could be translated as “dragon attribute.” It doesn’t make much sense in my eyes unless it would be some other kind of race/species which possesses that attribute while not being a dragon itself. I am not quite sure whether this is the case here but I don’t think so, thus I will just call the thing “dragon.”

Burkart calls Wendelin “bozou” which is a rough way to call someone a boy, Armstrong calls him “shounen” which means boy as well. I have translated bozou to boy in the previous chapters, so I will use “lad” for Armstrong calling him boy to make the difference apparent.

“...”

“...”

“Ooh! This boy is Alfred’s disciple, the yuusha-dono who subjugated the ancient corpse dragon, huh?! I see, he doesn’t possess the carelessness one would assume considering his age!” (Armstrong)

“(Ano, Burkhart-san?)” (Wendelin)

“(As usual, a sultry guy.)” (Burkhart)

“(He is an important person, isn’t that right?)” (Wendelin)

“(Ah, he is the kingdom’s head wizard.)” (Burkhart)

The next day after everyone went shopping in the shopping streets, I was suddenly visited by a messenger from the royal palace along with an entourage of several knights. They pushed me into a carriage and ended up taking me straight away to the army garrison in the suburbs of the royal capital.

Although it gave of the feeling of something like a kidnapping, it wasn’t quite the case since the knights were holding onto a decree by His Majesty.

At any rate, even though I wasn’t certain whether I was really loyal to His Majesty or not, it still remained a fact that I was a retainer of the kingdom.

The garrison I was brought to, was apparently the place where the troops stationed in the capital always did their training.

Simply made log cabins, watchtowers in order to guard the area, and a large tent.

Really, it was a structure of an army garrison as you’d expect from the style of a fantasy world.

It was regularly serviced by the army without being discouraged by the recent tendency of disarmament which was quite unexpected.

Most likely it was something like a salvation for the young nobles who weren't able to find any other work.

However, because they would end up receiving a label of simply spending their time idly eating and drinking, apparently the training was constantly strict and severe. As it would be unreasonable for the entire army at once to practise there though, the troops stationed in the royal capital established a function of alternating between their divisions to use the outskirts for performing maneuver exercises outdoors.

The carriage I was stuffed into arrived in front of a log cabin within the garrison.

When I entered it, after being urged on by the guard standing at the entrance, I immediately recognized Burkhart-san waiting inside.

Furthermore there was another person next to him, a muscular middle-aged ossan who easily exceeded a height of 2 meters.

Moreover, this ossan...

Despite being a lump of muscles, the clothes he wore was a robe and he held staggering large unrefined wand in his hand.

In other words, rather than calling him a martial artist or warrior, he was a magician.

Other than being able to use magic as well, he seemed to be the type who likewise could easily beat his opponent to death with that wand.

Fortunately it was affirmed by Burkhart-san's earlier talk that he was a magician.

Furthermore he was named as the kingdom's head wizard earlier with certainty.

Due to the sudden appearance of such magician loaded with muscles, I involuntarily ended up being struck speechless.

It was mostly because that person was the exact opposite of my master.

“(The kingdom's head wizard, Burkhart-san?)” (Wendelin)

“(As for that...)” (Burkhart)

What's the difference between a magician and wizard?

After questioning in such way, apparently it was no more than a mere variation in calling him.

However, both things possessed a huge difference.

Wizards were chosen among the magicians serving the kingdom, they were the ultimate elite.

Considering the person himself didn't put any value into the huge significance of serving the court, it was quite a ridiculous story. Nevertheless, from the viewpoint of the society a wizard was no less than a person with a very high social standing.

Even though the kingdom's nobles such as the cabinet ministers held an exceedingly high

social standing, one could think of a wizard being a cut above them.

Besides, it wasn't particularly necessary for a wizard to be a noble either.

No matter how much one was a noble, if they didn't possess the essential magical talent, they wouldn't become one at any rate anyway.

Therefore it was obvious that society looked upon them with eyes of reverence.

To top it off, the ossan in front of my eyes was the kingdom's head wizard.

This amazing and remarkable difference was nothing to jeer at.

Going by his appearance he was a beefy middle-aged man (ossan) though.

"Are you by chance nervous? If that's the case, it's not really necessary. After all, you will fight alongside me after this." (Armstrong)

"Fight?" (Wendelin)

"That's right. In order for the kingdom to prosper even further, we will liberate the Palkenia Grasslands from the one occupying them for a long time, Grade Grande." (Armstrong)

Grade Grande at the Palkenia Grasslands.

It was a sorrowful situation I had just heard about from Erich-nii-san yesterday. And now I finally understood why we were summoned.

However, to call me for fighting a monster now ought to be foul play.

Why? Because I am just a minor with my age of 12 years.

For minors it was not allowed to enter the domain where monsters dwelt.

That was reason why we trained in the prep school by hunting ordinary prey everyday.

"Ano~ I am an underage pupil..." (Wendelin)

Intending to use the reason of underage, I tried to refuse the participation in subjugating the Grade Grande.

In the first place it couldn't be helped that I had to fight the ancient dragon as I was forced to protect the magic airship I had boarded in order to protect myself in the end.

It was nothing else but legitimate self-defense; an emergency measurement.

Any kind of reasoning is fine, because that was my first battle I just want you to spare me from fighting yet another dragon after such a short while.

Who would be fond of being summoned just for being told to fight a dragon next?

At the very least, I am not such a masochist.

"Those worries are totally unnecessary!" (Armstrong)

"Ano... What do you mean by that?" (Wendelin)

The meaninglessly high-tensed ossan declared that me being underage was of no concern at all.

“It is indeed against the rules for a minor to enter a domain where monsters are dwelling! But! Since the lad is a noble, it’s absolutely fine!” (Armstrong) (T/N: His name is fitting, but could be called Headstrong! :p)

“Ah, that’s what this is about, huh...” (Burkhart)

It seems like Burkhart-san, who was to participate alongside as well, had some kind of an idea.

For no more than an instant he faced towards me displaying an expression of 『What a pity』 .

“Lad, you are the head of the Associate Baron Baumeister household! Even though you are an under-aged noble, it has never happened before that a decree for a campaign by His Majesty wasn’t followed! This time His Majesty ordered the military troops stationed at the royal capital to subjugate the Grade Grande!” (Armstrong)

“...” (Wendelin)

The matter the muscular ossan was talking about, apparently was an affair of utmost righteous importance to the kingdom’s nobles.

For me who just obtained the peerage a short while ago, it was a bolt out of the blue.

“Give it up. By my lord I was ordered to follow the army decree as well.¹” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san is quite pitiable as well it would appear as he was ordered to follow the decree by Breithilde’s margrave and thus has no way to decline the participation in the subjugation of the Grade Grande.

“Burkhart-san seems to unexpectedly have no luck either.” (Wendelin)

“Boy, your predisposition of attracting misfortune appears to have infected me.” (Burkhart)

“What are you talking about? Don’t go making such jokes...” (Wendelin)

“Half of it is serious though.” (Burkhart)

“...” (Wendelin)

Completely losing all means to escape the situation, I am forced to once more head towards a dragon extermination together with Burkhart-san.

I don’t think it is wrong to wish and hope for someone to switch places with me, is it?



“Fuhahahahaha! As usual the scale is huge!” (Armstrong)

“Huge...” (Wendelin)

“The ancient dragon wasn’t small either. Even so, this one is big.” (Burkhart)

One week after the fateful meeting with the muscular doushi, Burkhart-san, Armstrong-doushi and me were flying in the skies over the plains of the central part of the Palkenia Grasslands using Flight magic.

The strategy this time was to attack with one sixth of the troops stationed in the capital of the kingdom's army, namely mobilising 10'000 troops. After moving the necessary supplies to the garrison in the suburbs of the royal capital in preparation, the troops were encamped close by to the domain.

As for this, because the army entering the domain in force would end up provoking a large amount of monsters and thus end in a large-scale battle, the strategy was for them to wait at the entrance to the domain until Grade Grande was defeated.

Apart from that, even though the great number of demons wouldn't change at all once the Grade Grande was defeated, it still remained a fact that Grade Grande was an existence unifying them as boss of the domain. Although it simultaneously reigned at the top of the food chain, it apparently likewise instilled such a fear into the other monsters that they weren't able to move about freely either.

Therefore, if Grade Grande died and thus was missing in the lineup of the monster group, it would become possible for the army to safely crush each and every monster afterwards.

Even though it would be impossible to get away without receiving any damage at all, it was obviously still far better than during the time when the boss is still going strong as ever.

And, in contrast to a forest area, a mountainous district and such, these plains were potentially much more advantageous to a mass deployment of an army, degrading the monsters in the Palkenia Grasslands to a matter of relatively weak resistance.

Hunting as a small group of adventurers here, it can be called as as a spot for beginners in comparison to other domains.

"Now then, let's not waste any seconds and perform the last rites for the Grade Grande!"
(Armstrong)

Already looking down on the shape of the Grade Grande while using Flight magic, Grade Grande wasn't overly pleased with us looking down on him at all.

With a roar to the degree of almost tearing our eardrums, it greeted us with a severe threatening.

"Doushi?" (Burkhart)

"Well then, I suppose this is the start! All that remains is to clash power against power!"
(Armstrong)

In the end the strategy was for only three people to defeat Grade Grande, in other words the contents of the strategy weren't overly complex.

Against such an imminent, overflowing violence, minuscule strategies were useless any way.

In the first place, besides the stationed troops from the capital there were was an unit of approximately 2'000 adventurer mercenaries temporarily recruited by the adventurer's guild's headquarters stationed outside the domain. But they wouldn't absolutely participate in the battle with the dragon as unskillful participation would just pointlessly increase the count of victims.

Receiving a dragon's breath from the front, it would spell instant death for most people. Therefore, people who weren't able to prepare for several such breaths would just pointlessly increase the corpse count if they participated.

Thus it was arranged that the few of us would challenge Grade Grande to a fight as elite assassins.

As an after effect, the poor group of Erwin, in their duty as my retainers, participated in the assembled forces to subjugate the monsters as the Associate Baron Baumeister household's armed forces.

As for the reason, it was apparently due to the peculiar complicated circumstances of nobles.

During the sortie preparations in the garrison, Erich-nii-san visited claiming that the sortie of the Associate Baron Baumeister household's armed forces was indispensable and begging to be allowed to provide the necessary funds for that.

Afterwards, given that Erich-nii-san was likewise participating holding both roles of being second-in-command in addition to being a staff officer, I was at ease entrusting him with a treasure of the degree of 100 platinum plates.

If it's Erich-nii-san, he wouldn't try something like pilfering the money he was given.

"Lad, you will focus solely on saving mana for the Cutter Tornado (T/N: >> Katta Torunedo <<)! Burkart-dono, you will take care of supplying mana at all times!" (Armstrong)

"Roger that!" (Wendelin)

"Leave it to me." (Burkhart)

As it had released such fierce attack, there was no other choice but to make up one's mind and defeat the huge dragon now.

The strategy plan was that I would at all times equidistantly stay away from the Grade Grande using Flight magic while preparing to fire the strategic class magic from the wind system, Cutter Tornado, at it.

As a matter of fact, the naming of magic in this world is really quite ambiguous.

A magician who has talent can roughly guess the amount of mana within himself and by only imagining the phenomenon naturally materialize it. Because this was already the case several tens thousand of years ago during the era of the ancient magic civilization, the ancestors of the past have devised multiple magic formula² and noted them down. Quite a few books with those notes are still remaining from that time.

For example, in the case of magic from the fire system, there would be only few magicians who wouldn't be able to think up a Fire Ball (T/N: >> Faiya Boru <<).

Furthermore there are such things as Fire Arrow, Fire Wall and Fire Snake.

Those possessing magic power left a great number of documents behind which only differ slightly in their description. A master is just a human as well, he will only teach the magic as reference which is the easiest for him to obtain and use.

At the time you are casting magic, there are people who don't chant, there are people who use only the spell's name for chanting, and there are also people who chant something like a spell formula in a way of resembling short sentences in a semi-poetic manner.

And there are even more dreadful people who perform a flashy dance and strike poses. (Ed: Sounds like Wend has experience in his dark past...)

The point is, the method of how I materialize the magic is entirely up to me.

By the way, I am in the chant-less group.

Previously there was someone who used such things as embarrassing flashy poses and thought up chuunibyou-like wordings for the spell incantation imitating what he has seen before. But because of the power of embarrassment was quite strong, he now doesn't use these anymore.

Something like 『Heed my call of guidance and burn the opponent to cinders: Crimson Flame~』. Well I am still only 12 years old, but the record of that itself would deem me as a splendid chuunibyou patient.

『Being chant-less is the best. Without wording out the spell, the opponent won't be able to perceive what kind of spell is going to be used.』 (Alfred)

『Saying such embarrassing words like that. The power of magic will drop!』 (Burkhart)

Because I met master and Burkhart, it was the correct choice to become their disciple.

We all belong to the so-called faction of chant-less.

Except that I don't know whether such a faction actually really exists.

Returning to the situation at hand, this time the opponent is the Grade Grande, whose name originates from being an old-aged dragon with an earth attribute.

The magic in this world has the basic four standard systems Fire, Water, Earth and Wind. In addition to that there is Holy, which can only very few people can use. There is also Darkness, now treated as a legend, which was used by demons (mazoku).

Excluding the unique systems, the standard four system each have their own respective strong and weak attributes. To put it bluntly, the relation between them is like Janken (T/N: Rock-Paper-Scissors).

Fire is weak to Water, Water is weak to Earth, Earth is weak to Wind, and Wind is weak to Fire.

Because Grade Grande is a dragon with the using the earth system, we have decided for me to bury it in one go using the high power of the wind system's strategic class spell Cutter Tornado.

Or to be precise, it was Armstrong-doushi's strategy.



『Just speaking of magic capacity the lad already surpasses me many-fold. After all the Lad's magic capacity is even a little bit more than Alfred's was. Thus, we shall entrust the finishing blow to the lad.』 (Armstrong)

Before the military operation started, I was told the contents of the strategy by Armstrong-doushi at the field where the troops were encamped.

『Lad, you will be using the highest class of wind magic in order to consign Grade Grande to oblivion in one go.』 (Armstrong)

『That's the appropriate way considering the intense Holy Light the boy used to perish the undead ancient dragon. There are plenty of chances to win this.』 (Burkhart)

『I am happy to receive Burkhart-dono's agreement.』 (Armstrong)

Burkhart-san approved the strategy laid out by Armstrong-doushi.

『Still, preparing that spell completely will take time.』

If it was poorly constructed, it wouldn't be able to finish off the opponent which would be like putting the cart before the horse.

I declared that I would need at the very least a span of time of 2 minutes.

Considering the case of storing mana, it definitely was easier to accumulate mana aboard the magic airship the last time.

『A span of 2 minutes, huh?』

To finish off Grade Grande with certainty I had calculated that it would be necessary to accumulate mana for 2 minutes before deploying the Cutter Tornado.

Furthermore, if I were to be attacked by a breath attack in the middle of accumulating mana it would slow down the entire process in the end as I would be forced to deploy a magical barrier.

In the previous fight with the ancient dragon I had at all times the guarantee that Burkhart-san would protect the magic airship with a magical barrier. That put my mental state considerably at ease, as far as I can remember the situation back then.

『2 minutes it is, I will fight with all my strength so there shouldn't be any problem. Lad, you will stay back and prepare the Cutter Tornado. I will challenge Grade Grande to a fight with all my might. Burkhart-dono, you will be our reserve combat force and in addition to that I'd like you to supply me with mana in the rare occasion that I should run out at some point in time.』 (Armstrong)

『Please leave it to me.』 (Burkhart)

Mana supply is the act of sharing mana with another person which is also the reason for that naming.

However, there are only few magicians who can use this special spell.

Well, all members present here can use it. However, at the time of sharing your mana with another person there will be a huge loss generated.

In the case of an ordinary magician, they can't supply more than approximately 5 mana to another person while using 100 mana to do so.

Thus the conclusion would be that they wouldn't be too eager to share their own mana they can use with another person and there wouldn't need to suffer from downtime.

However, Burkhart-san is apparently able to supply more than 95 mana while using 100 mana.

It is no exaggeration to say that this is a rare talent.

As one would expect, even master and me weren't able to attain such level of mana supply.

Even so, Burkhart-san's mana capacity could be called to be on the lower end of the advanced level category.

Still, he was able to use spells that other magicians wouldn't be able to use at all. As for Armstrong-doushi, one could only acknowledge his superiority.

The high evaluation of his surroundings was that he was a veteran called 『Expert Magician』 .

『Then it is possible that Burkhart-san will fight as a substitute, isn't it?』 (Wendelin)

『Even though that might have been possible in the time of my active duty, now it would be impossible for me.』 (Burkhart)

It seems that's the reason why he will only serve as mana supply for Armstrong-doushi.

『But, in reality I don't think it will be necessary to supply mana. Thus I will really stay in the rear as reserve.』 (Burkhart)

『Because Burkhart-dono will be prepared in the rear, I will be able to act with corresponding composure.』 (Armstrong)

Is what Armstrong-doushi says.

Challenging a formidable enemy in slightly harsh conditions and winning barely at the last moment.

Considering this to be a saga read to children it's no problem but since this will be an actual battle here which would only drive us to the wall, others would call it a fool's act.

Adding Armstrong-doushi to Burkhart-san and me, who have together defeated an ancient dragon, should considerably raise the probability of defeating a dragon.

In that case, devising a proper strategy should even further increase the certainty.

『I think the probability of me defeating it by myself is about 60%. But that would be certainly irresponsible in my capacity as Royal Head Wizard.』 (Armstrong)

Armstrong-doushi is an outstanding talent that appears once every 500 years and thus is very famous in the kingdom.

Moreover, he has a good pedigree.

Because he is the second son of an earl household there is only little interference by other nobles due to jealousy.

Additionally, the character of the person himself is simple like that; he doesn't try to amass more private property than is necessary, he isn't absorbed in eagerly working towards a successful career in his lust for power, and he doesn't show any movements to

form an odd faction.

Although he dons a muscular appearance, he is surprisingly intelligent and quite capable in politics as well.

Going by Erich-nii-san's explanation, he is the most trusted retainer of His Majesty.

At the time when we were summoned to the garrison in the outskirts, I was told this information by Erich-nii-san who expressively came to visit the garrison and after all I was able to reaffirm that he (Armstrong) is an ikemen.

It could be called a fact though that we used the occasion to discuss the organisation of the Associate Baron Baumeister household's troops while pretending to not think about that for the time being.

『That's true. If you were to die now, it would be hard on His Majesty.』 (Burkhart)

『There is no reason for worry. I am thankful to both of you though, Burkhart-dono, Lad.』 (Armstrong)



After the above-mentioned exchange, only the three of us were standing in front of Grade Grande to face it.

From the outset Armstrong-doushi rushes towards the Grade Grande before our eyes. While setting up his large wand with both hands, he shouts only a few words.

“Magical Mobile Armor and Helmet! Equip!” (Armstrong)

Thereupon Armstrong-doushi's entire face section is covered by a jet black full face helmet.

Likewise on the wand he was holding the bright red magic crystal couldn't be seen anymore as it had transformed into a huge hammer.

“Eh!” (Wendelin)

“Maa, the appearance is as you can see.” (Burkhart)

While remaining diagonally floating in the air in the back, I was accumulating mana for the Cutter Tornado. Burkhart-san, who was likewise floating in the air besides me, leaked absent-mindedly.

“It's an unique magic to change mana into material. Not only does it provide a magical barrier but also boosts the defensive strength overwhelmingly. Same with the wand, changing it into a hammer made out of the same material increases its power by leaps.” (Burkhart)

Furthermore the physical ability is strengthened to the limit. His speed of flight (magic) is the best in the entire kingdom.

Simply put, he overwhelms his opponent with combat ability that could be labelled as one hit destroyer while he fights.

Armstrong-doushi was toying as he pleases with the helpless Grade Grande, striking its head, its arms and its feet.

He was randomly dishing out heavy blows with his hammer across the entire body of the dragon piling up damage on it.

Each time a blow lands, an unpleasant sound *bakibaki* escaped. (T/N: Sound when something is cracking/breaking)

Because of the overwhelming pain and rage, Grade Grande raised his severe roar towards the sky consecutively merely tearing up the air.

“Incredible...” (Wendelin)

“There is still more to come, such a level is nothing yet...” (Burkhart)

However, Grade Grande wouldn't allow to be one-sidedly hit without doing anything either.

Grasping the habits in Armstrong-doushi's movement pattern, it began to use its tail to shake off the attacks by predicting the place he would move to.

Receiving one of those blows as an ordinary person, there was no doubt that they would end up bursting open like a water balloon.

“Look out!” (Wendelin)

“It's fine.” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san really didn't show any hint of worrying, but practically there was absolutely no reason to worry either.

Did he foresee this?

Armstrong-doushi caught the tail Grade Grande was swinging at high speed and finished it by hurling that large build as it is away.

“Seriously!” (Wendelin)

“The materialised armor's purpose is to serve as last defense. The reason for that is his favorite magic that grants him the strongest physical ability.” (Burkhart)

Furthermore the surprises continued.

As the Grade Grande was trying to stand up and recover from the damage by being hurled away, Armstrong-doushi hit its body one after the other with wind magic that had the appearance of something like snakes.

The weakness of the earth system based Grade Grande was wind system based magic.

Slowly Grade Grande was covered in wounds all over and began to bleed in several places.

“Lad! Are the preparations done?” (Armstrong)

“Eeto, it's ready!” (Wendelin)

Although I was unintentionally fascinated by the shocking spectacle in front of my eyes, I naturally didn't forget to accumulate the mana.

The time had slightly passed the 2 minutes and thus the necessary magic power had been gathered.

After making sure that Armstrong-doushi had evacuated the area quickly, I released the Cutter Tornado magic.

As the name implies, this Cutter Tornado magic was a spell that engulfed the first target within a tornado.

Continuing the tornado will produce one by one sharp blades as it held the dry wind attribute. The target will end up being continuously injured by the blades.

Each time its wounds increased, Grade Grande raised a roar. As the tornado continued, its color began to tainted in a red color.

The streaming blood was dragged into the tornado. Gradually that red color thickened.

And then, as the red color was thickening, Grade Grande lost the blood from inside its body.

“Is it slain? Died due to loosing a huge amount of blood, huh? Very well done, Boy.”
(Burkhart)

“Is it your master’s technique?” (Armstrong)

“He was also a person who nonchalantly had absolutely no mercy for monsters.”
(Burkhart)

A few minutes after that, being exhausted of almost all its blood throughout the body, Grade Grande collapsed to the ground accompanied by a great tremor.

No matter how strong a living being might be, if they loose all blood they will end up dying all the same.

“As one would expect of a dragon, it didn’t die from the cuts, huh?”

“True that. Now then...”

Just because Grade Grande had died, it didn’t mean that it all was finished with this.

As I approached the still whirling red tornado, I began to use magic from the water system this time.

“What are you doing?” (Burkhart)

“The blood of a dragon is expensive.” (Wendelin)

As a matter of fact there would be no reward for the subjugation of the Grade Grande by the kingdom this time.

Reason being that it was a noble’s obligation to fight at the front.

Because they usually got their profit from the annual pension and their territory, it was inevitable to return those favors with public duty. For that reason it often happened that nobles were pillaging the battleground.

Even if it is a bad thing to do, the kingdom hadn’t a surplus of budget to the degree of always being able to pay the nobles a salary and thus this pillaging was tolerated.

Since there was no war for more than 200 years, pillaging itself didn’t really occur. This time the opponent was a monster. Pillaging from a monster was strange in itself as well.

Instead, now, after the subjugation of Grade Grande, the soldiers participating in the strategy to exterminate the monsters in the Palkenia Grasslands would be given a reward. That was the privilege to collect the raw materials of the monsters they had hunted themselves.

The monster's raw materials are well known to be very expensive.

Therefore, the soldiers participating in the military operation had heard such rumor and thus were greatly looking forward to it.

Because the adventurers had this time gathered en masse as well, they possessed a pointless fighting spirit and their competitive awareness had been awoken.

As it would get bloody, victims would turn up. For the soldiers, the high-selling raw materials of the monsters far, surpassing the usual income, would allow them to live in luxury with their families or lover. The procured raw materials would be used by merchants and the guild to produce various goods which they could sell.

The kingdom's tax revenue would rise as well. But above that, by liberating the Palkeia Grasslands from the monster's domain, the kingdom would obtain a gigantic grain-producing region.

In such situation the development of agricultural land would advance and thus increase the grain production output even further.

Having relied on the meat of hunting as supply until now, the usage of the grain and herbs in the grasslands ought to multiply.

As the food self-sufficiency rate of the royal capital was low, the kingdom had to transport grain from distant nobles, too. If the meat supply procured by stock-farming by the citizens in the neighborhood would become profitable, the sale prices for grain would more and more decrease as well.

Going by economical history, it can be said with confidence that increasing the amount of businesses is a cheerful matter.

“For that reason I am taking the dragon blood.” (Wendelin)

After gathering the dispersed blood in one place by using water magic within the tornado, I froze it and retrieved the lump of frozen blood stuffing it into my magic bag.

“Boy, that was admirably skilfull.” (Burkhart)

“That's because the master of my master is staggeringly skillful themselves.” (Wendelin)

This can also be called an old man's wisdom.

It had reached the point that I was regularly receiving coaching in Burkhart-san's magic. That's why I learned many useful things.

Even now Burkhart-san emphasized on the importance of training the foundations and power in his coaching as master without having to expressively declare it.

Something like this I did for myself after all.

“All that remains is the corpse of Grade Grande.”

Not just the blood, there was no portion of a dragon’s body that couldn’t be processed, thus no matter which part of it, they all sold for a lot of money.

Therefore I quickly put away the corpse of Grade Grande in my magic bag.

Since time doesn’t elapse within the bag, it would be fine to have it butchered at the guild afterwards.

As one would expect, for me to butcher a dragon myself would be difficult. Handling it poorly and wasting time on it would cause the quality of the meat to drop ending up lowering its price.

I should entrust this to a professional.

“Amstrong-doushi, you are fine with splitting the profit on sales of Grade Grande equally between the three of us, right?” (Wendelin)

“I am fine with that. But, that Cutter Tornato was magnificent. Just talking about its power, it has already exceeded Alfred’s magic. From now on, diligently put an effort into practising.” (Armstrong)

“Yes.” (Wendelin)

“Now then, since we have defeated Grade Grande, we should expect the monsters in the vicinity soon to come here. Today we will camp here and tomorrow we will prepare for hunting the monsters.” (Armstrong)

“Eh?” (Wendelin)

“What did you just say?” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san and I ended up being astonished by Armstrong-doushi’s unexpected statement.

The mission this time was for us to defeat Grade Grande and for the adventurers to exterminate the monsters. If we imprudently started a fight here, we certainly would be snatching away the military’s and adventurer’s job.

“No matter whether we defeated Grade Grande, the amount of remaining demons (ma) is quite large. Consequently, without our help, the number of victims would unnecessarily rise. We can expect a hard struggle tomorrow.” (Armstrong)

“I am still under-aged and thus totally inexperienced in hunting even ordinary monsters...” (Wendelin)

“The first and second monster fights were a pair of dragons. Boy, you’ve got a staggering amount of experience. However, since I have already retired from active duty...” (Burkhart)

“With the three of us together it will become a trivial matter.” (Armstrong)

In the end, the three of us were rushing around across the Palkenia Grasslands for the length of an entire week afterwards. It took all of our energy to hunt the numerous monsters.



“Ano, me and the hunted monsters...” (Erwin)

“Erwin-kun, you are Wend’s representative, therefore you are not allowed to leave the front lines at any time, isn’t that so?” (Ina)

“If you don’t move out, you won’t be able to return Wend’s money.” (Louise)

“Since there will be a reward for an excellent representative.” (Erich)

“Is it more than one gold coin?” (Ina)

“...” (Erich)

“Erich-san! Don’t be silent now!” (Erwin)

In the meanwhile, Erwin’s group didn’t manage to become accustomed to their post as mikoshi³ within the Associate Baron Baumeister household’s troops. Everyday they departed while experiencing stomach pains.

Translation Notes

¹ It isn’t quite clear whether he means that he was directly ordered by the margrave or indirectly in his duty as proxy of the margrave who is likewise a vassal of the kingdom and thus as vassal of a vassal so to speak. Both lead to the same conclusion though, so I chose to word it as I did.

² The author used “mahou” here so basically it would be “magics” but I kind of imagine it as magic formula if you want to note it down as the word magic describes the effect and not so much the process which he is talking about here.

³ Their post is 神輿 which is mikoshi in romaji. Translates to portable shrine ... so don’t ask me wtf they were doing. I left it out because it sounds odd no matter how you look at it ... Following additional information has been provided by Nguyen Gia Thai regarding the mikoshi used in the context:

Japanese mikoshi is a type of activities where a lot of people (mostly males) drag a portable shrine from one sacred location to another for some certain spiritual purpose. There’re a lot, forming front group and back group to drag it, and it’s pretty much taboo to let the portable shrine fall to the ground or for it to be damaged. The context is that, the retainer group of Wendelin must/should have been/supposed to be situated in the center of their army, letting others fight for them, and not expose themselves to danger no matter what (as said in the following interlude). But Ina and Luise are full of fighting spirit, so they don’t let Erwin remain behind and continuously advance to the frontlines.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 35

CHAPTER 35 – FIANCÉE

Editor's Note: Some liberties have been taken with Helmut's speech as it is royalty formal, but the intent has not been altered.

"Armstrong, Burkhart, Associate Baron Baumeister, the three of you, have together successfully concluded the mission of subjugating Grade Grande. We graciously thank you for your hard work on this endeavor." (Helmut)

Ten days after defeating Grade Grande, we, who participated in this mission, once again had an audience with His Majesty as result.

"Thanks to this, there are good prospects for Palkenia Grasslands to become a grain-producing region." (Helmut)

His Majesty's facial expression showed a happy mood.

Despite it needing many years before favorable conditions would appear, it was finally possible to develop the region, which would have been impossible before considering the obstacle called dragon.

Additionally, the subjugation of the remaining monsters still continued until now. The majority of the monsters in the former domain were already exterminated.

Nonetheless, the strength of Grade Grande, who ruled over the Palkenia Grasslands, was indeed great.

Now the monsters weren't able to move as a group at all. The soldiers and adventurers thus hunted them down one-sidedly.

The amount of casualties was up to 200, but that was most likely something that couldn't be avoided.

"As for the victims, We have arranged abundant reparations for the bereaved families. Although it might be considered as hypocrisy, it is still better than nothing." (Helmut)

"This Armstrong is deeply moved by the kindness of His Majesty. I admire you." (Armstrong)

You could certainly call it hypocrisy, but it was still better than ignoring it completely. (T/N: Yay! for repeating sentences)

Besides, such was the work of soldiers and adventurers to begin with.

Particularly the adventurers, it was said that there were about 1000 casualties yearly.

Given that they weren't able to do any other work in order to make a living, just because they failed in obtaining the gratuity of money and prestige in their life, it didn't mean it would be reasonable for them to complain about it afterwards.

There also were many adventurers, after judging their own skill calmly, decided not to participate in the military operation this time.

Furthermore, considering the scale of the dispatched troops for this military operation, the number of casualties could be called few.

His Majesty had also ordered the church to provide as many healers as possible for this campaign.

Especially those clergymen who were able to use holy healing magic, in contrast to the water healing magicians the church usually deployed outside of office.

Practitioners of both healing magic systems in large quantity were summoned by the church using its powerful connections in order to deploy them for this campaign.

That in itself wasn't surprising as the church would profit by constantly establishing new churches as the development of the Palkenia Grasslands advanced.

The establishment of new churches naturally meant that there would be a proportional increase of parishes and priest positions. Officially it could be said that they abided to His Majesty's decree, but in reality they were rubbing their hands together due to receiving such a request.

While the clergymen at the actual scene were diligently treating the wounded, the higher-ups hosted such an ulterior motive. It was the same no matter in which world you were.

"We are very sorry that We cannot present you a proportionally great reward." (Helmut)

"It is fine because we received a large amount of money the last time." (Burkhart)

Although that was true as well, this time we received the valuable remains of Grade Grande.

Things like the frozen blood, the scales, the skin, the meat, the intestines and the bones.

Because the remains were stuffed into the magic bag right after killing the dragon, they preserved their freshness. Those would very likely sell for a large amount of money.

Also, because the remains held a gigantic magic crystal within, the kingdom would purchase it for 400 platinum coins.

As a result, combining it with the monster remains of the one week of hunting afterwards, the total amount per person was 450 platinum coins and 50 gold coins when split between Armstrong-doushi, Burkhart-san, and myself.

In any event, all of the dragon's raw materials were expensive.

Supposing the undead ancient dragon from before was still alive, the prices would have risen even more steeply.

"(I don't quite understand it as a large amount of money has already been given)" (Wendelin)

Any further reward isn't really necessary, I thought due to the reasons from above.

From the point of views of someone who monthly earned 58'746 yen (tax included) in his previous life, someone possessing several platinum plates appeared to be plenty rich. (E: ~\$488, which is hard to believe considering that is less than my cheapest apt rent ever)

There were many people in this country who wouldn't get to see something like a

platinum plate until their death.

The people having seen something like a platinum plate within his home territory were zero including his father who was a noble.

“However, given that honor be fulfilled, We award the three of you the Twin Dragon medal.” (Helmut)

Even though there has been no one receiving it for more than 200 hundred years, I got it after a long time, and now, half month later, I end up receiving yet another one.

Although it's appearance is quite beautiful as it is made out of gold and emerald, I somehow get the feeling that it isn't really that valuable after all. My senses might be dull though. (E: Sort of like your sense of money now, huh?)

Actually the expressions Armstrong-doushi and Burkhart-san wore, as they were awarded the medal by His Majesty and attached it to themselves, showed unusual nervousness.

“What's left is the peerage, huh? As Armstrong shall be a viscount and Sir Baumeister shall be promoted in rank to baron.” (Helmut)

Armstrong-doushi is the second son of an Earl's household.

Because he couldn't succeed the peerage as second son, he independently received the peerage rank of baron from His Majesty as he assumed his post as Royal Head Magician.

Just like myself, who doesn't possess any territory and only receives the annuity, his peerage rank was raised to viscount and mine was raised from Associate Baron to Baron at the same time.

Holding the rank of Viscount grants you a annuity of 2 platinum coins, whereas someone holding the rank of Baron receives 1 platinum coin as annuity.

It is a considerably high income.

As expected, there is quite the wall between an Associate Baron and a Baron.

That being said, there is a difference to me, who is a fake noble.

Normally, those nobles residing in the royal capital hire suitable guards and servants for maintaining the grounds and protecting the residence matching their family status. There are various other roles and uses through their association as well.

Occasionally it is necessary for the patron to aid their vassal, as at the time of Erich-nii-san's marriage for example. It is necessary to present appropriate, to the family status, congratulatory gifts at important ceremonial occasions in family relationships.

Thus you can say that the money spending increases as well.

Indeed, in the end I can understand Erich-nii-san's remark about the higher ranking nobles usually being tightwads unexpectedly.

Also, normally a medal only equalled something like honor, but apparently just the Twin Dragon medal is different.

Because there was no one receiving one for more than 200 years, the governmental official in charge ended up forgetting to give an explanation about it. The Twin Dragon

medal apparently bestows an honorary annuity for one's lifetime.

The amount allocated is 3 platinum coins per year.

I, who possess two of them, will receive a annuity of 6 platinum coins. (T/N: Yep, the author can't calculate as he forgot the 1 platinum coin annuity for the rank of Baron, totaling it to 7 platinum coins per year ... tsk tsk tsk~)

“(I guess this is actually a reward?) I am extremely honored, Your Majesty.” (Wendelin)

“Compared to the raw materials of the dragon, this certainly is a meager thing, but ...” (Helmut)

Due to subjugating two dragons, it could be viewed as insignificantly sufficient amount of money compared to the profit from selling the raw materials, but one had to consider that a dragon subjugation normally took place about every 50 years in the first place.

Usually it was very rare that such large amount of money was changing hands.

“Burkhart, do you have some wish for yourself? Margraviate Breithilde shall receive a different reward.” (Helmut)

Burkhart-san was Margraviate Breithilde's retainer. For this time's campaign it took the form of His Majesty ordering Margraviate Breithilde.

Therefore, no matter how much His Majesty wanted to appoint a peerage rank to him, it was no good due to that reason.

Given that the person himself didn't desire such a thing either, he would receive such things like gems and treasures from Margraviate Breithilde instead.

Still, as one would expect, without even that there would be rumors about His Majesty not recognizing his achievements decently in the end.

Also, although it was the Twin Dragon medal, it was still just a medal and you couldn't just not bestow anything simply because the target was a retainer either.

Normally Burkhart-san should receive something as well.

Like this, there appeared to be various difficulties between peerage connected directly to royalty and retainers serving different nobles.

“On this occasion We are very satisfied with discovering such a young talent. We would be very glad if thee could diligently serve the kingdom from now on. We have high expectations of thee, Baron Baumeister.” (Helmut)

“Ha!” (Wendelin)

Rather than such expectations, I wish to spend my summer vacation peacefully and soon.

While I bowed towards His Majesty, such was my eager request.



POV: Wendelin

“Okawari!” (Wendelin)

“You really eat a lot.” (Luise)

“I am hungry since I didn’t get to eat anything decent for about half a month here.”
(Wendelin)

After the audience had finished, I immediately returned to the Brandt household and ate a late lunch there.

The maid prepared such things as stew, pasta and salad. While eating I asked for a second serving. (T/N: Okawari – for those of you who don’t know that word. ;))

Next to my place Luise stared at me with an astonished face while starting a conversation.

“The army needed one week to prepare for departure from the garrison in the outskirts. It took three days until there weren’t any other monsters left in the center of Palkenia Grasslands where Grade Grande was enshrined. Furthermore it took another week to thin out the strong-looking monsters within the former domain. And the return took three days. Aaah ... our precious summer vacation ...” (Luise)

After I arrived at the royal capital, it was almost impossible to follow my own intentions.

Although I planned to enjoy the long-awaited sightseeing of the capital, mostly my impressions of the capital were the formal audience at the royal palace and the garrison in the outskirts which smelled of sweat and was covered with dust. Therefore I only had quite an amount of unappetizing meals so far.

And to top it off, I had to fight for my life with dragons that looked like special effect monsters.

And at the end of the fight, just like in some famous manga, a muscular ossan, who you wouldn’t believe to be a magician, came and concluded the battle climax. (T/N: LOL)

Although he surpassed its scales, striking the dragon with his bare hands, landing several kicks and throwing it after grabbing its tail, you really couldn’t call that a magician... (E: I keeping picturing FMA’s Armstrong... ,_)

Afterwards, he proceeded to subjugate monsters claiming it to be what a proper adult noble is supposed to do.

To put it bluntly, in comparison to the dragon these monsters were weak.

Just, the number of them was great. Whenever possible he left for a clean up battle so that there would be no casualties amongst our troops and the adventurers. Due to Armstrong-doushi’s orders, they continued to thin out the most powerful specimens.

For one week we continued the cleanup battles, acting as search-and-kill forces, we three filthy men handled the killing of monsters. The food was self-made and we slept by taking turns.

Although I consider it to be a good experience before the time I will become an adventurer, I could be called the only person able to produce some normal food in the end among the three of us.

As for the food of the army in the garrison, only the amount of it could be viewed as decent.

Or more precisely, what did Armstrong-doushi and Burkhart-san do during their time as active adventurers?

While pondering such things, Burkhart-san taught me the reason.

『Such things like preparation of food, all of it was entrusted to Artur-san. As long as I had some sake to drink, there was no problem.』 (Burkhart)

I see, apparently it was Artur-san who had the thankless task in that party. (E: He truly is his master's disciple to inherit that role as well!)

After retirement, he attained success as merchant for that reason.

Putting that aside, I think it would be better for Burkhart-san to stop only using salty jerky or their likes and sake as replacement for a proper dinner.

Your liver will deteriorate. That's one of the adult diseases you shouldn't want to have, I ended up thinking to that extent.

And then, the other person, Armstrong-doushi, was even more outrageous.

While he was on duty we only ate monster meat which he prepared by draining the blood, cutting the meat into slices and then roasting it above open fire.

Although it was interesting and got a feeling of wildness on the first day, it got rather tedious quickly after it being the same every day.

Or rather, what kind of meals does Armstrong-doushi, who bears the title of a noble, usually eat?

『Monster meat, which has been drained of its blood and grilled with a sprinkle of salt, has a staggering amount of nutrition.』 (Armstrong)

Honestly, he is a person I can't really call a noble at all. (E: Really, you all fail due to a lack of various common sense.)

Because we got filthy due to the monster subjugation without being able to wash it off in a bath, we might have ended up being mistaken as bandits if things didn't go well at that time.

Likely, we would have to be prepared facing death if we were caught on a mountain trail during the night.

『Boy, you are actually able to cook.』 (Burkhart)

『Umu, it tastes good. I have decided to leave the cooking to the lad from tomorrow onwards.』 (Armstrong)

Somehow coming up with something like soup and zousui¹ using rice, there was still a lot of room for improvement left for me.

However, inadvertently the second half of the meal preparation duty was pushed on me by the others.

Being the youngest in the group, I had no other choice but to obediently consent to it.

“A summer vacation smeared in sweat, dust and blood, huh? ...” (Ina)

“Ina, don’t say it ...” (Luise)

Actually, I am all the more upset because it is the truth after all.

However, our time remaining the capital amounts to no more than three days including today.

Although the summer vacation still continues past that, we can’t stay at the capital throughout the whole summer vacation as we would become a bother to Erich-nii-san. Frankly, I have a feeling that his nagging has increased lately. (E: You are insanely rich now, so rent a place or hit an inn!)

Even now the enthusiastic yelling of 『My certain death skill, Giant Swing Spearmanship』 could be heard from in front of the Brandt residence.

Though he seems to produce a bit of wind with his swing, I think I am not wrong in not hiring the Giant Swing fellow, am I?

Ina cold-heartedly replied 『It’s fine to leave him alone』.

“Soon it will even be too late to go and buy some souvenirs.” (Luise)

“I don’t even know for whom I should buy souvenirs. For the remaining three days I want to enjoy the capital as much as possible.” (Wendelin)

“You are desperate ...” (Erwin)

For souvenirs it is necessary that there is someone else, a close friend or family members, that isn’t present at the capital.

Erwin has gone ahead by selecting close friends from the prep school, except us. Ina and Luise still live at their parent’s home and it’s not like their relation with the other family members is particularly bad either.

I don’t plan on meeting my family back home anymore already, and as for friends, they have all come together with me to the capital. Thus there is no need to expressly buy souvenirs for them.

At most I could get some courtesy souvenirs for the teachers and headmaster at the prep school, huh?

However that isn’t necessary either as Rüdiger-san has prepared the souvenirs for such personage already.

“Anyway, I will leave now! Time for the sightseeing of the capital!” (Wendelin)

“You are desperate. Wend ... Isn’t it fine to come here using teleportation magic anyway?” (Erwin)

For some reason Erwin looks at me while being astonished. But it isn’t the time to care about such things.

Anyway, for now I will go ahead and get my fill of the capital.

Besides, it is certainly true that I can use magic to return to the capital at any time I want.

However, what's important is now! How should I enjoy myself at this time?

It isn't necessary to care about such things like the king or nobles anymore.

"Please wait, Wendelin-dono." (Rüdiger)

Rüdiger-san hurriedly called out to me who was about to leave the Brandt residence.

"Although I am feeling deeply regretful, the preparations for the real baptism at the Holy Church headquarters has been completed." (Rüdiger)

"Damn it!" (Wendelin)

Due to the matter of receiving the real baptism at the Holy Church headquarters in order to keep up their prestige, I had ended up promising to attend it to Cardinal Hohenheim at the previous audience with His Majesty.

However, because the previous arrangements had been crushed by the sudden decision of the mission to subjugate Grade Grande, I won't be able to disregard this any longer.

I cannot afford to make an enemy out of the church in this world.

"Real baptism, huh? ... You guys want to come along?" (Wendelin)

"I will refrain from doing so." (Erwin)

Erwin immediately rejected it. (E: Traitor!)

Given that it will be quite formal, he is very reluctant.

I am not very eager to go either.

"Erwin will take care of our baggage." (Ina)

"I can't repay the remaining one silver coin yet." (Erwin)

"With a new sword ... Considering the souvenirs, how did you calculate to reimburse the debt anyway? ..." (Wendelin)

Luise is currently shouldering the debt of Erwin towards me.

Although you would think that there was plenty of rewards during the earlier campaign, the female group saved it up while he didn't take into account to save some of it.

As they returned the full debt, they inflicted the penalty of him carrying the baggage instead of paying interest.

"As for baked sweets, they will be preserved for a long time." (Ina)

"Oh well. There are plenty of other famous products, too. Even if it is heavy, Erwin will take care of it." (Luise)

"Other than the weight of the baggage, I am worried about what kind of shops we will visit ..." (Erwin)

Apparently Erwin's group plans to stand in line at a souvenirs shop that is aiming towards tourists visiting the low-lying part of the capital (T/N: shopping district, factories, etc) in order to purchase their goods.

Thus, only I go ahead to the Holy Church headquarters in order to receive the tedious real baptism.



“Welcome, please come inside, Associate Baron Baumeister, no, sorry, you have become a Baron, haven’t you.” (Hohenheim)

“I am also very humbled to receive God’s guidance.” (Wendelin)

“Shall God bless you with His good divine protections, Baron Baumeister.” (Hohenheim)

I arrived at the Holy Church headquarters in the centre of the royal capital. Waiting at the entrance, it was Cardinal Hohenheim alongside 10 High Priests and a group of Bishops who received me.

Still, as expected of the sole faith of the Helmut Kingdom, which even encompassed the Holy Empire Urquhart, and its headquarters.

But given that the state religion of the Holy Empire Urquhart was Protestantism, it looks to me that there is quite a hateful relationship to the fellows at the Holy Church headquarters as it is a completely different faith after all.

Likewise the grounds of the Holy Church headquarters is grand. Anyone would understand the degree of money used to build this building by a single glance.

The cathedral where the baptism is performed has one side of its ceiling covered entirely in an enormous stained glass. I was forced to believe that religion isn’t a profitable business indeed. (T/N: In other words, building such churches costs a lot of money so they should be at the edge of zero or in the red ... well wishful thinking, but yea, that’s what he means)

Furthermore, although we had such an conversation, should you call this the regular practice of greeting?

If I were to be a devout believer of the orthodox catholic faith (T/N: the faith of the Holy Church), should I express my gratitude with 『Because of God’s blessing I was able to safely defeat 2 dragons. Thank you.』 and should Hohenheim’s group congratulate with 『It is good that our God has granted you His divine protection』 ?

I don’t believe in the slightest that I defeated the two dragons thanks to God.

Also, the other side won’t think that I have properly given my gratitude to God either.

But since I am still a child, let’s get along with the adults.

Although you could call it it a mutual give-and-take, to put things bluntly it is only for today’s purpose.

“Being able to use the Holy Light to this extent, I am certain that Baron Baumeister is loved by God.” (Hohenheim)

“Nevertheless, I want to express nothing but my gratitude for this divine love.” (Wendelin)

As I wasn’t religious in my previous life, the chances of me visiting a church, with the exception for a baptism, were very few in the period at my home in the present time.

Other than that, I don't think I have prayed sufficiently enough to God to receive some kind of divine protection.

Apparently Holy magic has absolutely nothing to do with faith.

If the belief in a faith were to be required, it wouldn't be strange for more clergymen being able to use Holy magic.

Maa, it might be best to not mention it though, as the church also uses its excessive money to shelter talented people who are capable of using Holy magic.

The exceptionally few people able to use Holy magic are convenient to defeat undeads of the wraith level once they appear in an area. There is a lot of powerful healing spells within the Holy magic.

In the case of a high-ranking Holy magic practitioner, apparently they can reattach a torn off arm, able to cure cancer, and they are also capable of reviving someone whose heart has stopped beating within a few hours. (E: Hours, not minutes? Whoa.)

Although within my Holy magic only Holy Light has such a high power, I am only able to use Water healing magic.

The troublesome matter is that it's almost completely the same with all healing spells from Water magic.

If you can use healing spells from Holy magic, you can't use healing spells from Water magic. Therefore, as the other way around is true as well, I won't be able to use any healing spells from Holy magic.

Even though I would have been given a stamp of approval in regards to my power if I could heal something like a torn off limb, there hasn't occurred such great injury to that extent in reality yet. Since there hasn't been such an injured person until now, I lack the proper experience of using the magic, too.

Furthermore, there wasn't a time when Erwin's group was really injured either.

Because at the most it was to the degree of a little scratch, there was no opportunity to use healing as it wasn't a degree of injury to require that.

As a matter of fact I thought I might be able to practice it during the time of the expedition to the Palkenia Grasslands, but neither Burkhardt-san nor Armstrong-doushi were injured at all.

Anyway, the persons themselves boasted about not having caught a single cold in their entire life until now.

『(Somehow I haven't caught a cold yet.)』 (Burkhardt)

『(It's just as you heard from Burkhardt-san)』 (Armstrong)

Furthermore, although I tried to give medical assistance after joining up with a friendly unit, I was mainly reminded by Armstrong-doushi that we should constantly be deployed at the front.

『Entrust it to the unit dispatched by the church! They are plenty prepared for support. Certainly our hunting of dangerous monsters at the front will lead to the best method of

decreasing the victims!』 (Armstrong)

Though it was a reasonable argument, I just once wanted to take a break in the rear.

『Read the mood, you muscle doushi!』 was what I ended up screaming within my mind.

“Well then, let us begin the real baptism right away.” (Hohenheim)

Although I had anticipated for the real baptism taking a lot of time at the beginning, it only took 30 minutes to finish in reality.

As for the aspect differing from the regular baptism, I think it was mostly to the degree of Cardinal Hohenheim taking the role of the priest and the other high priests additionally taking care of the various chores, huh?

Since I was a valued client, the high-ranking clergymen weren't stingy.

“The real baptism has finished safely, too.” (Hohenheim)

“Thank you very much. Please take this as gratuity.” (Wendelin)

Although I was told it isn't necessary, there is no priest who isn't happy about receiving donations (T/N There is no translator unhappy about it either :p). I passed the donation to Cardinal and he put it into his beautiful silken pouch.

It was 10 platinum coins.

Even though it was a large amount of money, I expected the priests of the church to become my allies if I gave them such an impact here.

After all I still have more than 1000 platinum coins which I can't use up anyway.

“We thank you very kindly for this generous donation.” (Hohenheim)

Just as I thought, seeing the coins taking their place amongst gold coins within Cardinal Hohenheim's pouch, he casually passed that pouch to a nearby high priest.

As expected, I shouldn't be caught in the action of seeing the contents at this place.

I probably wasn't surprised knowing it afterwards.

Well, since I can't really estimate the donations from nobles, it might actually be quite normal.

“Well, since the real baptism has finished, how about some tea?” (Hohenheim)

Given that Cardinal Hohenheim has invited me to some tea, I decided to take him up on his offer.

Leaving this impressive church and walking for a little while, the building mentioned earlier, where Cardinal Hohenheim's office is located at, became visible.

Entering the interior of the building I was guided to a room similar to a reception office with a sofa and desk.

“In the back is my office, although it is an ordinary study lacking any appeal.” (Hohenheim)

The door visible in the back apparently is the entrance.

After a few seconds, there was a knocking at the door and following Cardinal Hoheheimer's reply a person clad in a female learning attire entered the room holding a tray with tea kettle and cups. (T/N: Originally it says "holding tea" but I doubt that makes sense ;))

Well, although you could definitely say that she was a woman, her height was not more than 150 centimeters. Also, checking her face and trying to deduct her approximate age, I wasn't able to.

You might even say that the certainly mysterious face of this young lady (shoujo) made her into a well-featured beautiful girl (bishoujo). The small amount of long blond hair being visible behind the veil was glittering and shining. Adding to this these mysterious pupils colored like amethyst, I ended up being charmed for a moment by her face.

What continued to be on my mind, were those bulges of a certain part which weren't adequate at such degree considering her age.

Although it would be rude to keep staring at her, there was no one in the same generation like Ina who could win against those two hills. The originally inconspicuous nun's habit was pushed up by her breast portion.

Well there existed such things as 11 years old gravure idols with F-cups in my previous life. There are many people in this world who resembled Europeans and Americans in shape and appearance.

Therefore it might not be too strange for an approximately 12-years old girl with above F-cups to exist here.

Considering it like that, Ina and Luise might have various difficulties without me being aware of it, huh?

And then I also noticed one more fact.

"Her magic power is strong, isn't it?" (Wendelin)

"So you can tell after all, huh? Although I let her serve tea as greeting today, she is in reality my granddaughter." (Hohenheim)

"My humble name is Elise Katharina von Hohenheim (T/N: >> erize katarina fon hoenhaimu <<)" (Elise)

So this beautiful girl is Cardinal Hohenheim's granddaughter.

Although I have certain feeling that her face among other things doesn't resemble him at all, given that she is his grandchild, his child might have not taken after him.

Thus, Cardinal Hohenheim is a noble as expected.

As a matter of fact, for appointed nobles lacking any responsibilities, there are many cases where they made a career as clergymen.

Though there was no designed difference in a successful career for the commoners, nobles

and merchants at my home for the time being. I wonder all the same how long they would need to collect donations in order to become distinguished. You can only call this corrupt. The top-brass positions in the church are all held by former nobles and merchants.

After all, the commandments are quite loose.

Marrying as it pleases you and also there are no restriction regarding the consumption of meat and fish. At most it is to the degree of not drinking alcohol and smoking tobacco in public.

In short, the thing called freedom wasn't overly frowned upon by the clergymen in regards to society.

Nonetheless, apparently the amount of corrupt priests has been increasing here lately.

Because they want to amass wealth they resort to things such as loansharking in order to get money. As it is wrong of them to officially have a mistress as you would expect, they secretly surround themselves with lovers. And due to excessive drinking of alcohol they become alcoholics.

Apparently experiencing this for several hundred years here, the faith of Protestantism was born due to that. These circumstances also sprang forth the antagonism between both sides.

However, even the fundamental beliefs of Protestantism were lost in the several hundred years of history and now there is no great difference between them and the orthodox catholic church. Although there was another faction born in reminiscence of the old days in order to correct this again, history will just repeat itself.

For this nostalgic faction such things like the common clergy re-marrying, consuming meat and fish meals, and indulging in luxury items such as tea, alcohol and tobacco are prohibited just as it was thousands of years ago.

Protecting the former rigid doctrine, they aim to create a foundation returning to the original faith.

Therefore, a strict doctrine, with the exception of marriage prohibition, was imposed upon their believers.

But, owing these circumstances the number of believers hasn't increased in reverse which generated contradictions.

The majority of society scowls at the depravity of the clergy.

Even so, if you asked them to protect strict commandments by their own will, the majority of people would disagree to do so.

Although I got all of my knowledge about this area of expertise from Erich-nii-san, this story is depressing by only listening to it. (T/N: Then don't repeat it, you moron!)

There is really no difference between religion in my previous life and religion in the current world. (BakaG: As claimed by the guy that avoided Church his entire life. Real religion is about Common Decency, Faith, and Love. Do some fact checking before you start condemning entire cultural bodies, Original Author.)

『Cardinal Hohenheim is categorized as member of the less objectionable group within the church, I heard in rumors. Being appointed as duty-free Viscount, he isn't fussy about receiving donations considering him being a clergyman.』 (Erich)

The likes of imprudent commoners becoming high priests are apparently quite annoying in receiving donation for no matter what they do.

They can't sever and come clean of their time of suffering due to having to meet the business quota called donations for the sake of rising to the top.

On the other hand, because former nobles and merchants don't go through such hardships in collecting the necessary donations for advancing in rank, there are unexpectedly quite a few generous people around in the church.

『Watch out for high priests that were commoners.』 (Erich)

This seems to be the common sense of this world.

“I am very proud of my granddaughter. Because she can use Holy healing magic, she is allowed to practice as a nun in this manner.” (Hohenheim)

Since the clergy, women as well as men, can marry as they please in this world, the clergy's family members are also free to come and go as they wish.

Even if they aren't proficient in Holy magic like her, there are many children entrusted to the church.

Because there are many nobles who have time for teaching and so forth, they receive an education. For the girls it is training to become a bride in case they get such an offer.

“Holy healing magic, huh? I can only use Holy Light of the Holy magic.” (Wendelin)

“Only being able to use it is already a significant quality. Moreover, can't you use Water healing magic?” (Hohenheim)

“Well yea (You are quite knowledgeable ...)” (Wendelin)

As one should expect of one of the church's leaders Cardinal Hohenheim I should say, huh?

Despite not being able until now to use the likes of Water healing magic in a situation, he is well aware of the circumstances that I can use it though.

Is the root of the information coming from the adventurer prep school?

Given that I displayed it several times at practical lessons, this fact was obviously leaked.

At any rate it is a definite proof that the intelligence network of the church is widespread and profound.

“You know it very well.” (Wendelin)

At that time I healed several slightly-injured people.

In truth, although master said that I should be able to heal quite severely injured people as well, it's not like seriously sick people will suddenly appear just because of that.

My healing magic still has some unfinished parts.

“Maa, it’s because the church has quite good eyes and ears.” (Hohenheim)

After all, since I am unskilled at hiding, not even talking about concealing it in this situation, I decided to act obediently here.

『As expected of Alfred’s pupil! The handling of magic was inherited from his master!』
(Armstrong)

The only person declaring it in such earth-shattering admiration was doushi-sama.

“I placed Elise here for her to thoroughly study before she gets married.” (Hohenheim)

“A~re? But, she can use Holy healing magic, isn’t that right?” (Wendelin)

“Yes, and in addition to that she is quite talented at it.” (Hohenheim)

As for magic skill she can use from intermediate up to advanced magic.

Although you might call it a flaw that she can use nothing but Holy magic, at the Palkenia Grasslands liberalization a few days ago she was able to help with first-aid treatment for the several hundred severely injured people brought in for medical treatment according to Cardinal Hohenheim’s story.

“As grandfather of this girl, I wish for her to marry normally. In relation to her healing ability, it shouldn’t cause any difficulties in her wedded life and be fine, if she were to be called upon to receive work.” (Hohenheim)

Obviously Cardinal Hohenheim had at the very least no intention to put his granddaughter into the clergy.

Since she can use healing magic anyway, it seems that she can simply receive requests from the local church and the adventurer’s guild for medical treatment. In the end there won’t be any real changes, huh?

Until her marriage she will perform the healing as apprentice nun of the church. After the marriage she will perform healing upon request, whereas a part of the reward will be donated to the church.

Apparently there are quite a few married women possessing healing ability operating like this.

“The looks of this child are quite excellent and she has the disposition of a gentle girl, too. Therefore I want to look for the best husband.” (Hohenheim) (T/N: Yep, sale talks are starting now) (E: Harem member, get)

Furthermore, Elise is the daughter of the eldest son of Cardinal Hohenheim. Naturally, a husband who isn’t suited to this family status is useless.

Because Cardinal Hohenheim is a Viscount, it had to be an heir or family head of one level of the upper or lower class. (T/N: Earl or Baron)

I believe this much is the least estimation.

“Given that Elise-san is quite the beautiful type, the competition should be quite fierce, shouldn’t it?” (Wendelin)

Though I thought 『Having her serve tea for people, what a prided granddaughter!』 ,

there was no merit in angering a big-shot of the church here either.

I was determined to do nothing but speak well of the girl called Elise.

The tendency of a salary-man of a second-rate company in my previous live came out.

In reality, since she is a beautiful to the degree of deserving the admiration, it is quite easy to do my part without any need to strain myself.

If she were a woman like Miriam, I wouldn't say a word after all. (T/N: Erich's wife)

"Talking honestly, there are a lot of such families." (Hohenheim)

Since there are several Earl households, I have the impression that she received many requests to become the legal wife of a family head or an heir.

"I thought you'd say that. With such a degree of beauty, I wonder whether I should become candidate as well?" (Wendelin) (T/N: MC, you fail at business talks)

Later on I would wonder why I said these words after putting them under a careful consideration. Apparently it was due to the strong influence of my previous life's memory.

In my previous life I wasn't very popular with women (T/N: Yea, pretty obviously)

Since I was without exaggeration quite unpopular, after becoming acquainted to such beautiful girls such as Ina and Luise, I didn't properly consider the target of my passion and marriage partner either.

I only thought that I was lucky to become their friend and that I am unrelated to such a level of beautiful girls in the first place.

Up to here I might not have been realistic.

"Ooooh! So you will kindly receive Elise as wife?" (Hohenheim)

"As I am still not of age, wouldn't it be difficult for me to enter an engagement at the current time?" (Wendelin)

Even though I spoke words due to my loose tongue I usually would never utter at all, I thought of them as impossible solution to begin with within my mind.

As a kind of lip service I planned for it to be a light joke.

"That's true. Since Elise is, just like Baron Baumeister, 12 years old, we can for now only announce the engagement and then once you become an adult we will be able to officially perform the marriage, isn't that right?" (Hohenheim)

"That's true." (Wendelin)

"Well then, that's the situation." (Hohenheim)

"Eh?" (Wendelin)

Because of the serious look of Cardinal Hohenheim, my smiling face ended up frozen.

"When I asked His Majesty, I received the words 『Since they are similar in age, they will be a well-suited marriage couple』 ." (Hohenheim)

"Eh? This? Are you for real?" (Wendelin)

By no means I did believe to be betrothed to this girl called Elise. My mind was completely in disorder.

“However, this girl’s mother is in fact Armstrong-doushi’s imouto. Doushi also completely agrees to this engagement.” (Hohenheim)

Furthermore I was plunged into outrageous news.

On top of being certified by His Majesty, this girl seems to be niece of the muscled magician Armstrong-doushi.

Therefore, obviously I will end up becoming his relative.

If one were to speak of such things like 『Apparently』, although the decision has only been openly declared, it is a decided matter in reality already.

There might be nobles, who have the courage, to refuse the marriage in such situation.

However I didn’t feel inclined to such bravery since it was no more than reckless foolishness.

Even so, not hearing Elise’s will in regards to the marriage is quite unfair.

Being born as noble, she couldn’t possibly refuse the marriage arranged between her parents and me.

As for noble’s marriages, half of them were due to obligation of their vocation.

Therefore, marriages due to love were handed down as curiosity to future generations.

“Elise is fine with this, too? For Baron Baumeister-dono to become your husband? Please extend your greetings to him.” (Hohenheim)

“Yes, esteemed grandfather. As Baron Baumeister-sama’s honorable activity has become a popular topic of conversation within the royal capital, I inquired to be granted to visit him. To be able to become the wife of such an esteemed person, I am truly grateful.” (Elise)

“...” (Wendelin)

“Baron Baumeister-dono?” (Hohenheim)

“Eeto ... I am Wendelin von Benno Baumeister. Please treat me well after I become an adult and officially marry you.” (Wendelin)

“It is I who should say so, please treat me well.” (Elise)

No matter how much memory I possess from my previous life or how strong the magic I can use is.

After all, I am still me.

Deceived by the experienced Cardinal Hohenheim, I ended up having decided upon a fiancé at the early age of 12 years.

Translation Notes

¹ Check here to know what it's about, courtesies to HolySheep

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 36

CHAPTER 36 – MY FIANCÉE IS NICKNAMED SAINT

“... there is no alcohol?” (Burkhart)

“This is a coffee shop (T/N: kissaten), Burkhart-san” (Wendelin)

“I know that, but.” (Burkhart)

Most of my precious summer vacation had been wasted on monster extermination. Although I finally got some time for myself in the remaining three days, I was once again met with a turning point in life.

I went to the headquarters of the religion holding a large influence on the entire Lingaia continent, to say nothing of this Helmut kingdom, to receive my real baptism there. For some reason I was tricked into being betrothed to the granddaughter of a big-shot over there.

Furthermore, that big-shot was Cardinal Hohenheim. Using his social status to freely enter the royal palace, he already had obtained permission from His Majesty.

Doing such a thing like rejecting the marriage here would have spelled the end of my life in the Helmut kingdom.

Even though it was very likely that I could have started a second life by seeking asylum in the neighboring country, Holy Empire Urquhart, I unfortunately had too little information related to the Holy Empire Urquhart.

Therefore, I forsake such things like defection as it was simply impossible.

In the end this marriage became a settled matter.

My partner Elise is a beautiful girl which would cause 10 out of 12 men to turn their head upon seeing her. I also didn't think it was possible for her to have such huge breasts at the same age as me.

I guess there are only very few men who dislike huge breasts in this world.

I find them loveable to a great extent myself too.

Besides, I am only engaged for now.

Young nobles decided their marriage partner following the will of their parents.

Therefore, as this resembled the circumstances of the decider, it wasn't unusual to have previously arranged marriages ending up being cancelled either.

Certainly it can be said that there is likewise no guarantee in me marrying Elise.

『Is it such a ridiculous story? His Majesty has already given his approval to the marriage.』

『Won't His Majesty order the annulment of this marriage authorisation if the situation changed unexpectedly?』 (Wendelin)

『Such an accident won't happen! Or rather, boy, do you find this girl disagreeable?』

『No! Her looks are a strike!』 (Wendelin) (T/N: Yea the bowling strike, expressively stated by the author in katakana)

Especially those breasts are excellent, I thought.

Although I still think even now that the various sizes of breasts have their advantages and disadvantages, seeing the actual things in front of my eyes I can't stop ending up shifting my way of thinking.

『(Hah, even if you call me a traitor, those are still excellent ...)』 (Wendelin)

Since I didn't understand towards whom I am becoming a traitor, I think pondering about this matter is just stupid.

『That cardinal! Isn't that a fine granddaughter he got! As expected of the Saint of Hohenheim!』

『Saint of Hohenheim?』 (Wendelin)

『It is the nickname of that girl. She is famous in the royal capital.』

『I wasn't aware of that.』 (Wendelin)

Even though that nickname gave off the feeling of something greatly divine, it ended up as a slightly pitiable sign for someone with such a young age.

As I was bewildered by being suddenly called 『Dragon-Slaying Hero』 as well, I was somehow able to cope with it as my insides are those of an ossan. (T/N: middle-aged man)

Anyway, for now I think the compatibility and such has to be confirmed first before proceeding to talk about the actual thing.

As a matter of fact it is also possible that she has a bad character, too.



Such being the case, not talking about the fiancée until it has been decided and finalized, I returned to the Brandt mansion after the real baptism. After a while I invited Burkhart-san and Erich-nii-san to a coffee shop close to the mansion and told them the whole story so far.

“Cardinal Hohenheim completely led you by the nose!” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san shouted directly.

No wonder, legally speaking, although Margrave Breithilde won the competition to become my patron, the introduction to my legal wife hasn't been arranged yet.

Well, actually, in the end, my legal wife has been decided to be a relative of a noble appointed to the central government in the end.

Furthermore, it isn't a noble just appointed to the central government without responsibilities either.

She isn't only the grandchild of a big-shot in the state religion, the orthodox catholic religion, but also the niece of His Majesty's most trusted Royal Head Magician. With this, you can't really say her standing is poor.

As Burkhart-san was completely outwitted, he was in a state of being at his wit's end what to tell his master, Margrave Breithilde, afterwards.

My surveillance and safeguarding, that is his job.

"How did it turn into marriage talks on the occasion of a real baptism! Usually that's impossible!" (Burkhart)

Usually it is supposed to be impossible.

Normally people would judge this as imprudent.

But that doesn't particularly mean that it is a violation of the commandments.

"That person just ended up doing that. Even more so, he earned His Majesty's authorization in advance. As he has His Majesty's authorization, it will be already completed with the ex-post-facto approval by Margrave Breithilde." (Erich)

Although in reality he was forced to accept the prior talks, in the end there still was the possibility of Margrave Breithilde having taken measures before this happened.

For this reason, he obtained the permission from His Majesty in advance so that Margrave Breithilde couldn't voice any complaints afterwards either.

Even if Margrave Breithilde is an influential person in the southern parts of the kingdom, there were many instances where appointed nobles led the provincial nobles around by the nose due to their political distance from the central government.

Putting it conversely, being tricked due to the political gap between them, there was no rebellion in the provinces either. This peculiar state could be said to keep the peace within the kingdom. (T/N: What the author probably means is that they can't react quickly and organise themselves into a revolting force since the results of the schemes performed by the nobles in the capital reach them quite delayed)

"Should I start a secluded life within the capital, I wonder?" (Burkhart)

Despite him stating that he is only 50 years old previously, Burkhart-san brought up the matter of retirement like an old man himself.

Which reminds me, when a large-scale business deal in my previous life broke down, I remember the section chief wearing such a facial expression right after that too.

"In the recent case, Margrave Breithilde got hold of a generous portion as well, that's a fact. Therefore I think it's fine to not say anything." (Erich)

"If Erich-dono says so. It might cause master to not yell too much. But, you know ..."
(Burkhart)

If something happened that causes him to get angry, he would deal with his retainers wearing a frightening, eerie smile. I heard that it causes an icy feeling to travel down the spine.

“I guess there is no point in voicing my complaints towards the boy either ...” (Burkhart)

“No matter how much of a genius in magic Wend is, understanding and avoiding to be swept away by the complex political conflicts within the capital is simply impossible for a 12-years old. Even for adults it is mostly impossible, too.” (Erich)

Yes, since the degree of intellect contained within me is after all the one of a second-rate trading company man, I can’t properly understand the complicated and mysterious matters of the world of politics.

“I guess so. Ah, if I only had used Artur-san better.” (Burkhart)

Likewise stating this, it is already too late as the matter has reached its conclusion by now. The three sipped the served coffee.

Coffee is a special product of the southern parts. Although importing the goods from the south is expensive, it is a beverage that is often drank by the common people of the capital as well.

In opposite, those in Breitburg and their likes drink cheap beverage.

“Naa, that boy ...”

“Isn’t that the Dragon-Slaying Hero?”

“He is still so small. Isn’t he a cute one?”

“If you provoke him, you will be blown away with magic.”

This coffee shop has a reputation of having many nobles as regular customers. Even though the black tea, coffee and desserts are delicious, it isn’t really suited to use it for secret talks like this.

Families, young couples and nobles together with their attendants occasionally sneaked a look our way and tattled amongst themselves.

“Are you the customer who ordered the seasonal fruits tart?” (Waitress-oneesan)

“Yes!” (Wendelin)

Without caring about the whispering, I cheerfully answered the waitress-oneesan who brought my ordered dessert.

“Boy, how can you eat a dessert care-freely in this situation!” (Burkhart)

By the way, this coffee shop was listed in the guide of well-known stores in the capital. Since Ina and Luise said that their cakes were delicious, I thought that I want to eat them as well.

“Weeeeee, this matter has already been decided and brought to a close. Or more precisely, I hadn’t time yet to go sightseeing the capital at all.” (Wendelin)

Because she is equal to me, also has some magic talent and since I was appointed to peerage by His Majesty, I don’t have the courage to do something like rejecting her.

Or rather, what kind of person could do such a thing anyway, I ended up thinking.

Was it in a manga from previous life? Or a novel?

Though it was a protagonist who refused the rewards and proposals by celebrities, I believed it to be a good decision to reject those things.

However, at least, for me, that is impossible.

Moreover, even if my fiancée ended up being decided arbitrarily.

Also, it can be said to be totally different if I am wedded to a person that I truly love myself, not a fiancée decided by some big-shot, otherwise I will only be a main character in the emerging drama.

Besides, after thinking about it very carefully, presently I have no lover I want to pledge my loyalty to no matter which obstacles I will face in the future or what kind of difference between our social position exists.

To me, an almost loner with an age of 12 years, I can't picture such things like love either.

Given that my score in love is low by nature, that was something that couldn't also be helped.

Therefore I will accept the engagement for now and focus on spending my remaining time in the capital in an enjoyable way.

“As a matter of fact, you resemble Alfred quite well like this. That guy also did things at his own pace contrary to his appearance while donning a kind mask on the surface.”
(Burkhart)

“I will take this as a compliment. But, an engagement is in the end nothing more than an engagement, isn't that so?” (Wendelin)

As I mentioned not long ago, you shouldn't rely on something of the degree of an engagement between nobles either.

The head of a noble's household decides for their companions as they please. Even so, if the nobles having pushed the marriage upon them this way didn't think well of the other party, they immediately ended up cancelling the marriage at their own convenience.

Also, since Elise will live in the royal capital until she becomes an adult, I expect there won't be many opportunities to meet face-to-face with me who will be in Breitburg.

Therefore I considered to stop making such an extent of ruckus, too.

“The sweetness of peaches combined with the sour feeling of the first pears of the season.” (Wendelin)

As you would expect of a dessert of a famous coffee shop in the capital.

The somewhat suppressed sweetness is also very delicious.

At my home I wouldn't have been able to eat such a thing for an eternity.

“Wend, I hope that tart is tasty?” (Erich)

“Yes, it's perfect.” (Wendelin)

“Burkhart-san, let's give up already. I also want one of those tarts.” (Erich)

“Me too ...” (Burkhart)

Since the location was a coffee shop, secrecy would be somehow suspicious. In the end, all three got excited and didn't decide on any countermeasure for the suddenly appeared fiancée either. After eating the cakes, which were the store's specialty, they agreed with returning to the Brandt's mansion just like that.



“The time remaining for you to stay in the capital is scarce, Wendelin-sama. During that time, you defeated the two dragons, who appeared, as well. I hear that you hadn't the occasion to spend some time on such things as sightseeing overly much either. Today I will gladly guide you around the capital.” (Elise)

“Ahaha ... In case of Elise-san, who was born in the capital, I can feel relieved to entrust it to you.” (Wendelin)

“I am a woman chosen to become Wendelin-sama's wife. Please call me Elise without adding any honorific titles.” (Elise)

“Is that so? Then there is no need for you to add -sama to my name either.” (Wendelin)

“No, that's not something I can do.” (Elise)

“...” (Wendelin)

The next day, only two days remained of my stay in the capital.

As I was discussing with Erwin's group where we would go out to today, the figure of yesterday's fiancée Elise appeared at the Brandt's mansion.

I unintentionally ended up sending my glance in the direction of Ina and Luise.

Although neither of them showed any particular change of their facial expression, I wondered, why I directed my gaze towards them now that I think of it?

“Elise-dono? Expressly coming here, what an honor.” (Burkhart)

“I have heard of your fame from oji-sama, Ringstadt-sama” (Elise)

“Maa, I am a second-rate magician in comparison to Armstrong-doushi.” (Burkhart)

“No, there is no such thing. Oji-sama told me that he views you as an expert magician.” (Elise)

Next Burkhart-san appeared here and exchanged greetings with Elise.

For Burkhart-san, you had to expect him to not find the existence of Elise itself amusing.

The reason is, while my patron Margrave Breithilde probably planned to allocate a fiancée for me afterwards, those plans had been completely ruined in the end.

However, after observing Elise yesterday, I arrived at the conclusion that it would be unfair to turn this grudge towards her.

For sure the instigator of the engagement is Cardinal Hohenheim, thus all complaints should be directed at him.

Maa, no matter what you say to this old man, I certainly don't believe he will mind such things.



I gathered all available information related to Elise since yesterday evening.

As Erich-nii-san and the people of the Brandt household knew it, she is apparently called the 『Saint of Hohenheim』 on the streets.

Though she is training in order to be wed, she is working as a nun apprentice at the church.

I believed her to behave arrogantly since she is the grandchild of a big-shot in the church. But she receives everyone without any discrimination. People say that she gives medical treatment to many people for free using her understanding of Healing magic as long as time allows it.

Also, in addition, she sews clothes, makes sweets to eat and instructs the study for the children of the orphanage run by the church.

She participates at the periodically performed food distributions for the poor, too.

I don't understand how it turned into her becoming my wife as she is a girl suitable of the nickname Saint.

She simply is a flawless superwoman, I think.

『Is her body being sacrificed to the Maou-like me as it would suit a holy woman?』
(Wendelin)

『To call yourself to the extent of Maou, I don't think Wend is such a villain. Just that you become indistinguishable in public, with the exception of the magic side.』 (Luise)

『You ...』 (Wendelin)

I shed tears when Luise spoke her mind.

『But, if someone is that perfect, there must be something suspicious in reverse ... If I may say myself, I think her character is bad.』 (Ina)

『The thing Ina mentioned, there might be some truth to it.』 (Luise)

Although I listened to the view of Rüdiger-san and Erich-nii-san being 『Isn't that just because she is quite well versed at pretending?』, it didn't look to me that she is very crude.

It is only the outcome of genuinely receiving the education of public attitude as noble girl who has led a sheltered life. It appears that she is a beautiful girl, who earnestly puts great effort into being able to serve her future husband, just like the impression given by a painting.

Also, although I don't quite understand, after killing two dragons in sequence and receiving two Twin Dragon medals and the rank of Baron from His Majesty, I got great popularity among the women of the capital.

Therefore, it may also be possible that Elise is truly attracted to me.

And, after meeting Elise, it became apparent that she held a very great reverence towards her uncle, Armstrong-doushi, who used the same magic as herself.

Naturally, that uncle was totally speaking in high tones about my abilities, thus there was no need to worry about her hating me at least .

As I saw Elise's smile, that also became very apparent to even someone like me.

“(How regrettable, I am not such a noble person).” (Wendelin)

“Will Elise-ojousama visit us soon?”

“Yes” (Wendelin)



And then, Elise came alongside a single attendant.

It was an elderly man with silver-grey hair which was swept back. Summarizing it, this man certainly should be called 『THE Butler』 . The name he introduced himself with was Sebastian. (T/N: Leaving out the katakana for verification. It is just tooooooooo obvious. XD)

“Sebastian has served the Hohenheim household as butler since before I was born.” (Elise)

“At this time I have received the order from master to be the attendant of Elise-sama and Wendelin-sama.” (Sebastian)

From his outward appearance up to his speech and conduct, he was, no matter where you looked, a butler appearing like a role model of the Sebastian lineage (estimated 52 years old). I even forgot my own current situation while being deeply moved by my memories.

“(As if he is an employee of a Butler cafe) Despite coming to the capital at great pains, I was practically unable to go sightseeing the capital.” (Wendelin)

“Wendelin-sama, you obtained achievements to such an extent. It is only natural that you were busy. Then, shall we go?” (Elise)

While I was deeply impressed by Sebastian's style as butler, I left the Brandt's mansion together with Elise and him.

Although I had the feeling that I was forgetting something important, I think I ought to focus on the sightseeing tour of the capital which I would now experience finally after waiting for such a long time.

Given that it was the only one day after the engagement was decided, I had better cultivate a better understanding of Elise as well.

But, after we left the Brandt's mansion behind, apparently a quarrel broke out between the people left behind.



“That girl is Wend's fiancée, huh? But he is great after all, too, isn't that so? Those breasts are enviable.” (Erwin)

“Erwin is just a normal man too.” (Ina)

“Is that bad? However, despite being in the same environment as Wend, there hasn't been any attempt of such things like talking about a fiancée for me.” (Erwin)

Erwin honestly felt jealous of Wendelin.

Especially about those breasts.

At the same time he sent a glance towards Ina and Luise, after looking at their chests he breathed a sigh. He received a slap in the face from both turning both of his cheeks red and turning the situation being awkward.

“I believe if you defeat 2 dragons as well you will be able to get a fiancée too. (Although only on the same level as someone like me ...)” (Ina)

“You are asking the impossible, Ina. I decided to steadily raise one flag.” (Erwin)

“As adventurer? Or as Wend’s vassal?”

“U~~~n, I will play it by ear.” (Erwin)

– **Ina PoV** –

At the present state, he hadn’t put together his future objectives and plans as too many various things happened recently, thus Erwin couldn’t just give a single reply.

Also, from Ina’s view, Erwin didn’t want to feel inferior as a man in comparison to Wendelin.

Rather, his height was tall and his face wasn’t at a different level than Wendelin’s.

Since the target of comparison next to him was simply far too great, that was the only reason why he was losing out.

“Well then, Ina become my fiancée.” (Erwin)

“Impossible. Or rather, are you for real?” (Ina)

“I only wanted to try saying it.” (Erwin)

Even though Luise also said that, on the occasion of that garden party where Margrave Breithilde was pleased with Wendelin, my own future as mistress ended up being acknowledged by the surroundings.

Though it wasn’t clear whether he would make a move on her in the future, Ina still thought that it would be fine either way.

He is a gentle man, he even excels as a magician and his assets are great too.

As for the story of money on hand, mistress, be that as it may, still ties the partner into a sexual relationship between man and woman. There is no situation that is better than having a partner who can secure a safe child birth.

Speaking of such requirements, Wendelin is the best partner.

“Luise-jou-chan, I want you to preserve for a little longer.” (Burkhart)

And now, Burkhart whined to Luise.

Approximately 4 months after enrolling at the prep school, since she went as far as staying at Wendelin’s mansion, she thought she simply wants to remove Elise’s sex appeal.

“Don’t say something this pathetic, Burkhart. Even in the case we would be in mutual love

with Wend at this point in time, we still wouldn't obstruct this engagement situation or today's date." (Luise)

Although she was the daughter of a retainer, she would still oppose the grandchild of an appointed viscount and influential person within the church concerning the status of being the true wife.

Going to the extent of doing such reckless competition, even Luise wasn't that thoughtless either.

If she could choose these things, it would be more efficient to direct her effort into something like receiving affection after the marriage.

"(This girl's characteristic is to not be concerned how she appears to society.) I am sorry. Those were idle complaints from an ossan. But, you understand, don't you?" (Burkhart)

The matter Burkhart wanted to talk about, until now, more than gaining fame in the capital, only Ina and Luise were close to Wendelin and were treated as his women by these needlessly excessive surroundings.

That's the thing he wanted to say.

"Back home they are evidently hoping that, I think." (Ina)

"By now there are no talks about marriage interviews (omia) from my parent's house. Even though I didn't get a partner either." (Luise)

Judging by the way Ina's and Luise's parents handled things, it would be convenient for them if their own daughters became the mistresses of the dragon-slaying hero who is Margrave Breithilde's favorite.

From the start, due to the problem of family status, they didn't hold a speck of expectation for them to attain the status of legal wife either.

The Baron Baumeister household would certainly receive territory once he founded a family. Thereupon it would become possible trying to teach spearmanship and establish a new dojo for their magic combat style for the children given birth by their own daughters.

Dispatching personnel to manage the dojo and its pupils, it would allow them to adapt into working for the Baumeister household.

Even if they were only taught the basics of the martial arts school in the dojo, it could be said that it had reasonable advantages as it would be easy to gather pupils since there were many options of employment afterwards.

However, resolving to only use martial arts is like a meal you can't eat.

Those were the words of Ina's grandfather who already passed away.

With this you can be certain that the operation of a dojo is quite difficult as well.

"You also have various difficulties." (Burkhart)

"Go forward! Become Wend's mistress and establish a branch of the magic combat style in the territory of the Baron Baumeister household, as mother of the first-generation teacher!" (Ina)

“Eeto. Similarly, establish a branch spearmanship dojo on the territory of the Baron Baumeister household, as mother of the first-generation teacher?” (Luise)

“Ina-chan, don’t use such obscene words like mistress or concubine here.” (Burkhart)

“Embarrassing, isn’t it? ...” (Ina)

– Burkhart PoV –

Different to the usually calm facial expression, Burkhart looked at Ina’s face, which had become red, while admiringly thinking 『So she is able to make such a face, too』 .

“However, that Elise is a threat.” (Burkhart)

At this late hour, it already wasn’t because Burkhart harbored reservations towards Elise.

Honestly speaking, she is an adorable girl. From the start Ina and Luise had no hope of being the legal wives.

Moreover, as he didn’t seem to be a pitiful person who couldn’t pay the expenses for receiving the report via communication magic, it could be said that it was because Margrave Breithilde essentially hadn’t properly prepared a fiancée candidate.

Who the heck is it? It couldn’t be that he wanted to recommend a woman well past her prime who missed the chance to get married so as to not hurt her feelings, could it?

『Huh! Anita-sama will become Wend’s fiance?』

『Even if it is novel, I absolutely expect him to become angry, but ...』

When Ina and Luise were told this later on secretly, they were lost for words too.

At that age, spending the energy she had for enjoying herself without doing any work at the main residence of the Breithilde household. She also didn’t have a good reputation among the retainers.

Because it wasn’t possible to tell the person herself directly in the face, it was arranged that her reputation wouldn’t be leaked to the public.

Furthermore, though regularly putting her looks in order for aiming at the retainers, an unreasonable marriage proposal was brought in.

Usually, it was for her to become the second wife of elder nobles who passed the age of 60 and whose first wife already passed away.

Since it was only such stories, the person herself immediately rejected these proposals in the end.

Margrave Breithilde was also hesitant to say anything, it wouldn’t be so bad when she were something like his younger sister, but in fact she was his stubborn aunt.

Therefore he kept in mind to normally not come in contact with this person as much as possible.

“It is unnecessary to compare her with Elise.” (Ina)

“Merely comparing is already pointless. Good grief, what was master thinking ... You two somehow suit the boy.” (Burkhart)

“Leave it to me! I will use my strong sex appeal to magnificently seduce Wend.” (Luise)

“Strong sex appeal eh ...” (Burkhart)

No matter how you enhanced her looks, currently you couldn't view Luise as nothing else but a 10-years old. Although you couldn't deny the potential once she grew up a bit.

Furthermore it was certainly possible that Wendelin in reality liked little girlish women too.

“(To tell you the truth, there is a fixed number of such nobles too ...)” (Burkhart)

Such things like the favorite concubine being a small girl, I heard there were many nobles desiring them.

Actually, Burkhart already knew and witnessed the likes of them.

At any rate, it is necessary to increase Wendelin's wives and mistresses to a certain extent.

It had better be various types, Burkhart considered.

When forcefully pushing for various types, it could be said that you built a shelf within your mind where feelings of guilt wouldn't erupt.

“It isn't an unusual story for mistresses to steal a march on the legal wife either.” (Luise)

“That is certainly true. So? Ina-jou-chan?” (Burkhart)

“I will try with great effort ...” (Ina)

Ina's face was once more dyed bright red while Burkhart inquired for a reply.

Other than the usually composed facial expression, this face filled with shame would give Wendelin a serious blow if he saw it.

Burkhart, who had some experiences in his own way, ended up thinking that.

“Anyway, in a few days we will already return to Breitburg. Over there you can slowly seduce the boy.” (Burkhart)

In the first place, with only 12 years too many various things already happened.

Currently, there was only one 12-years old on the whole continent, who spent his summer vacation with such thrilling and hectic events.

That was Wendelin.

“However, a butler accompanying her on a date with the fiancée. She is quite the ojousama.” (Ina)

“Suddenly directly meeting at the rest area, such thing might also be embarrassing, so isn't it fine?” (Luise)

“Luise-jou-chan's remark is quite radical.” (Burkhart)

Although she is of the same age as Wendelin, women are dreadful, Burkhart thought.

“Next time, I will get Wend to take me there.” (Luise)

“No, I will stop you at the gate. Since the boy will get angry too.” (Burkhart)

Since it was a place prohibited for minors to enter, he had to give a warning there.

Merely 12 years old and he had already to deal with 3 fiancées, he pitied Wendelin from the bottom of his heart. It could be said that Burkhart was a particular noble who lived affluently as unmarried person.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 37

CHAPTER 37 – THE SAINT’S FIRST DATE

“It suits you very well.” (Wendelin)

“It is nice as casual wear.” (Elise)

“Yes” (Wendelin)

As it was the first date of Elise, the granddaughter of Cardinal Hohenheim, who had become my fiancée, I planned for it to go smoothly as well.

In all honesty, I wasn’t up to the task of escorting her as I was unfamiliar with the royal capital. As Elise was a sheltered noble girl and an apprentice nun, I didn’t expect her to know the tourist attractions and well-known stores either.

Naturally, as for this time’s date plans, they were arranged by the butler Mr. Sebastian who was perfect no matter how you looked at him. (T/N: The Mr. is honorary speech, so no - san :))

Although usually you would have a problem with a butler tagging along on a date, you couldn’t expect two nobles, who were yet only 12-years old, to walk around in the capital by themselves either. I guess this is something that couldn’t be avoided.

There was also the reason of crime-prevention since it was something that was possible during our date.

In reality, with the exception of Mr. Sebastian, apparently there were also several groups of men secretly guarding us here as well.

Without doubt those could be considered to be Cardinal Hohenheim’s subordinates.

However, as one would expect of the role model of butlers, Sebastian. (E: I feel like Wend is taking after Roxanne like saying ‘As expected of Master!’ for everything...)

He didn’t enter our field of view at all if there wasn’t any necessity to do so. But if it was necessary, he would precisely follow on our side at once.

“(It is on the degree from the butlers and such I have seen at the residence of Margrave Breithilde-sama.)” (Wendelin)

Of course there was no such existence in my home, the Baumeister household.

Even though there officially was one, it was just an old person from the village. Rather than calling him a butler, it was more accurate to describe him as simple servant.

In regards to the servants at my home, it was the elder people who weren’t suited to help with the tough farm-work anymore. They were simple helpers as there weren’t any better substitutes.

Tentatively, it was possible to appeal to external employees. But it was absurd for them to

do something like commuting considering the arranged low wages.

Things like other nobles being curious in the amount of employees of the Baumeister main household, though I have no doubt that there isn't a single person like that, this was also something to be called the vanity of nobles.

“Well then, let's have them pack up those clothes.” (Wendelin)

Although she wasn't well-informed of such things as merchant's shops and tourist attractions in the capital, when it came to the extent of Elise's home, clothes and such were mostly order-made and then tasked to be delivered to them.

And yet, her sense in fashion was quite good.

Up until the age of 12 years I didn't wear anything but the hand-downs from my brothers.

Also in my previous life Uniclo and Shimamura were my main battlefields. There wasn't anything you could call fashion sense. (T/N: Both are bigger clothes chains in Japan)

Something like clothes, I considered them to be reasonably good enough to wear as long as they weren't weird.

Since there were only few items I received as present from Erich-nii-san for occasions like my birthday etc., I only own a few stylish clothes.

“That's true. Thank you.” (Elise)

“No, since this much is something I can do.” (Wendelin)

I was able to spend an enjoyable time after a long time.

Except going on something like a date, it was possible for me to sight-see, eat, and go shopping in the capital with a gentle bishoujo having a supreme appearance.

There is no way I wouldn't enjoy this.

Lately there was only the teasing Majesty (king), greedy nobles, and a muscled doushi.

Due to interacting with them, my spirit was nothing but dried out. After a long time it was finally supplied with water.

“How was that restaurant?” (Elise)

“It was delicious. It was a cooking made skilfully the best use of the raw materials.” (Wendelin)

“It was a shop recommended by Sebastian after all.” (Elise)

Moreover, Elise appeared to be a very nice girl too.

As it was a restaurant which Sebastian went to look for so we could eat our lunch, she ended up saying so honestly.

“(Wendelin-sama, it is her long-awaited enjoyable first date. It is the man's duty to get her something like a present honoring the memory of the date ...)” (Sebastian)

Furthermore Sebastian's directions were very good worthy of his excellent capacity as butler.

Not forgetting to consider Elise, the granddaughter of his master, he whispered to me to give her a present with the best timing to mention it.

“(As expected of Sebas. He is a role model for all butlers.) Elise, for the reason of us getting engaged safely and as it is our first date today, I thought of giving you something to remember this special day.” (Wendelin)

“Ano, is it really alright?” (Elise)

“Due to the two dragon subjugation, my pocket is filled to the brim.” (Wendelin)

I have more than enough surplus of money to get my fiancée an accessory.

However, if I had that allowance in my previous life ...

Given that it is an already finished case, I decided to put an end to drawing out my memories.

“(Wendelin-sama. As you can see, there is a jewelry that sells excellent items.)” (Sebastian)

Once again Sebastian gave me a perfect advice in an inaudible voice that only I could hear.

Furthermore, without us realizing his intentions, we were guided close to a store. In my mind Sebastian’s value rose more and more.

Frankly, it was to the extent that I wanted him to become my butler.

“Koreha koreha, welcome, please feel free to enter. I guess the young master wishes to give the lovely young woman here a gift?” (Shopkeeper) (T/N: The first part: I would translate it as “How very unexpected ...” or “What a pleasant surprise ...”)

When we entered the jeweler we were told about by Sebastian, a middle-aged man with a good physique appearing to be the shopkeeper emerged from the inside.

It seems that this shop dealt with high-class jewelry and was related to many noble customers. Apparently he assessed us, who were yet not adults, as nobles and treated us as valuable customers.

However, you could also say that it was due to the butler Sebastian, who maintained a reasonable distance.

“Is it a betrothal gift?” (Shopkeeper)

“Indeed” (Wendelin)

As it was normal to be engaged at around our age, apparently it wasn’t very unusual for nobles to directly give rings as presents.

The shopkeeper-like man rubbed his hands together as he greeted us.

“Koreha koreha, what a sweet ojou-sama.” (Shopkeeper)

Elise also was a famous being in the capital called 『Hohenheim’s Saint』 .

But, since she didn’t wear her usual apprentice uniform today, the shopkeeper didn’t seem to notice her identity.

Although it wasn't because of the light-blue one-piece, I noticed the shopkeeper's rude gaze, he only dispatched for an instant, towards her quite conspicuous breasts.

I won't say such petty things such as 『Despite these being mine!』 .

In the case of males, it was normal for them to send their gaze there first.

“And, the situation of your budget is ...” (Shopkeeper)

“How much is the market price? Honestly, I don't quite know about it.” (Wendelin)

Even though I had the experience of giving women jewelry in my previous life, it was to the degree of a working student giving his girlfriend a Christmas present. Obviously it was a totally different matter and situation to give a young noble woman an engagement ring.

Moreover, such things like the customs of nobles were totally unrelated to my family's home.

No one had taught it to me either as I was still a child. Thus I wasn't well-acquainted with this part.

“Usually it is from one gold coin and upwards.” (Shopkeeper)

In Japanese yen that would be around one million yen.

Given that it was an engagement ring presented between nobles, I would say it was a moderately appropriate amount of money.

Certainly the market price in regards to marriage rings would yet again be a different one.

“Such an amount is normal, huh?” (Wendelin)

“That is correct, I doubt that it is a good idea for noble-sama to get something of too poor quality in these circumstances.” (Shopkeeper)

Although I guess that the shopkeeper wants to sell an expensive ring which will yield him good profit, it could also be called something impolite in reverse to recommend cheap articles to nobles. But, I think he wants to force a sale of something expensive after all.

“That ring shouldn't be too eccentric.” (Wendelin)

While the shopkeeper was recommending various rings to me, a ring displayed in an odd case within the many goods began to catch my eye's.

“Yes. This is a special order-made ring with an unique magic gem in the center.”
(Shopkeeper)

Given that basically a large magic gem could store a lot of mana, it would cost a lot of money.

As there was a limit to it, among the craftsmen there were only few who built magic tools. There were some who could also charge the magic gems quite efficiently with a lot of mana even if they were small.

This ring apparently was made by such a magic tool artisan.

However, this craft seemed to be only applicable to small magic gems.

The reason is simple. If we assume to apply the same step to a large magic gem like the

one used in magic airships, the essential magic tool artisan would end up fainting the moment they ran out of mana.

Furthermore, if you said to use the mana possessed by an intermediate class magician, the magic airship wouldn't be able to float either.

Indeed, you could agree to something like those expensive fare prices.

"Although there is a limit to optimizing the magic gem, the magic gem attached to this gem still has stored the amount of mana comparable to an intermediate magician. And even then, since it is in our shop, naturally you can also use it as jewelry." (Shopkeeper)

"Also use it as jewelry?" (Wendelin)

"As for this, it is in a state of not being charged with mana. If you charge it, it shines like an emerald." (Shopkeeper)

Nevertheless, apparently the other party naturally couldn't bear to pay such a high price for this awkward gem.

"As a matter of fact, it is a slightly troublesome item to deal with ..." (Shopkeeper)

Thinking that it would be popular, although he ordered a expressively renown magic tool artisan, up until now it still remained in stock. There was no indication that it would be sold any time soon at all.

"After trying to reflect about it, there are unexpectedly few nobles who can use magic ..." (Shopkeeper)

There is absolutely no relation between magic talent and heredity.

In the olden days there was a famous researcher affirming this after specially running some statistics. In the first place, if magic ability was influenced by heredity, then the nobles would have been full of magicians long ago already.

Although there were magicians raising in ranks after a conferring of decorations due to their achievements, their descendants afterwards were completely undistinguished.

With such examples, there obviously was no enumeration.

As far as Elise was concerned, you could say that her relatives were quite the rare existences.

In addition to Armstrong-doushi there are 2 uncles and nieces who are famous magicians.

"If you have the money to buy this ring, there are other even more beautiful and great rings attached with gems." (Shopkeeper)

"Judging by a normal magician, isn't it difficult for them to pay a large sum due to the jewelry?" (Wendelin)

"Yes" (Shopkeeper)

Certainly, if you examined it closely, the ring was made out of silver. The circumference of the magic gem was also adorned with something like diamonds.

Although it was natural that it was expensive since it was a magic tool, it ended up adding

additional cost in comparison to other jewelry as well. Thus it became unnecessarily expensive.

“How much does it cost?” (Wendelin)

“Yes, three platinum coins it is.” (Shopkeeper)

That would be 300.000.000 Japanese yen.

No matter how much one was a noble either, this item wasn't something they could easily obtain.

“Honestly speaking though, it was originally 5 platinum coins. But since I wouldn't be able to sell it like this, I had no choice but to reduce the price.” (Shopkeeper)

Even though the shopkeeper had a tone like being mortified by the decision to lower the price, there wasn't any merchant, neither in this world nor in any other, who would do business transactions while recklessly incurring something like a loss.

At most he only gets a little profit, huh? He probably planned to recover the money to the extent of what he spent for keeping it in stock.

“If I charged it with mana in advance, would someone who has no mana themselves still be able to use magic?” (Wendelin)

“Of course, they would be. Since it is a highly efficient magic tool, no matter their magic nature they will also be able to use it disregarding whoever has charged it with mana. Yes.” (Shopkeeper)

In order for a fellow magician to efficiently transfer mana, they need a peculiar ability.

From the outset mana has the property of its owner or more precisely, since it contains a component like a fingerprint or gene, it ends up being futile to transfer the mana to another person so they can invoke magic.

For this to be potentially possible, the condition was for the magician to be able to perform sharing mana nature like in Burkhart-san's case.

There are many magicians, who charge magic gems with mana for the sake of having something in case there was a problem with their own mana.

Myself as well has prepared several tens of those in the unlikely event that something happened.

However, even if someone else would withdraw the mana from the magic gem in order to use it for magic, I guess they would be able to draw out at most 5% of the stored mana.

Even though there are many magic tools that don't have this limitation, the magic tool artisans are every time forced to ask magicians with the same very rare ability of sharing mana nature like Burkhart-san to engrave the formula into their tool.

In addition, because Burkhart-san didn't possess the ability to produce magic tools, the result was that he could only use that mana transfer if the other party was a human.

『Although I don't have the talent for it either, I would be discontent with it as well since I am weak at doing that sort of *chima chima* work.』 (Burkhart) (T/N: sfx means

“fiddly”)

The person himself had arrived at such impression.

“It isn’t only usable by the person himself but general purpose?” (Wendelin)

“Yes, if they know the way of using magic, anyone is capable to withdrawing the the stored mana.” (Shopkeeper)

Thus, this ring, since the unique magic formula was engraved on the ring’s pedestal, anyone who had equipped it was also able to freely use the mana put into the magic gem.

It was also a ring that reproduced the ability of Burkhart-san.

“As it also contains this condition, the price is high, huh? ... Alright, I will buy it.” (Wendelin)

“Thank you very much.” (Shopkeeper)

Although Elise and Sebastian were surprised, it had a large significance for Elise, who is an expert at healing magic, to own this ring.

Seeing that I wasn’t able to use mana transfer on my magician companions like Burkhart-san, I shouldn’t be stingy with money for such magic tool.

Charging the magic gem with mana and then in order for transferring the mana to another person with this method, this high priced magic tool was necessary. There is no particular problem to use it as energy source for the previous magical airship.

The mana in this world was truly a troublesome thing.

Even though the royal academy etc. were currently researching the inner workings, they didn’t obtain any considerable results as of yet.



“Ano ... As expected, such an expensive item ...” (Elise)

“I suppose it was really expensive, but lately I got an enormous incidental income.” (Wendelin)

“Still ...” (Elise)

“Won’t we become a married couple? I might have to call upon the mana of that ring.” (Wendelin)

As I had profited on the sales of the raw materials of the two subjugated dragons and also received the inheritance of master, I still possessed more than 1000 platinum coins.

Therefore my sense of money was semi-paralyzed. I didn’t judge this ring to be particularly expensive.

“Charging it with mana and keeping it close, won’t you also be able to use magic in case something unexpected happened?” (Wendelin)

“Still ...” (Elise)

“In the case of the church, won’t you be able to use even more healing magic?” (Wendelin)

“Thank you very much. I will treasure it dearly.” (Elise)

If she were to persistently refuse here, it would give off a discourteous feeling in reverse. Thus Elise obediently accepted the ring I bought for her.

“(However, that alone isn’t the reason.)” (Wendelin)

It was a kind of threat towards Cardinal Hohenheim.

As Elise was a celebrity to a certain degree, giving her such a high priced engagement ring, she would always wear it, since it was a magic tool in shape of a daily article, plainly causing the surroundings to catch sight of it.

It was something you could expect to cause rumors quite soon.

Even if I were to be dragged into a dispute between nobles afterwards and was suddenly abandoned, would they be able to let me be left high and dry?

Despite Baron Baumeister buying his granddaughter an engagement ring for 3 platinum coins as present, the reputation of Cardinal Hohenheim would certainly fall if he were a cold-hearted man who abandoned such a person.

“(Protect me with the power of the church since half of it is an engagement ring with the church.) Ah, can you replenish the mana?” (Wendelin)

Going by the explanation of the shopkeeper, while touching the magic gem you should have an image of distributing the mana. The magic gem, which had been grey until now, began to shine in a color similar to emerald.

“Customer-sama is a magician after all? Which reminds me, there is currently Baron Baumeister in the royal capital who gained fame by dragon slaying.

Furthermore 『Hohenheim’s Saint』 -sama is to become his fiancée or something like that.” (Shopkeeper)

“What! Did you notice?” (Wendelin)

Somehow or other, this shopkeeper somehow managed to realize Elise’s and mine true identities.

“Although half of it was intuition, I thought I should recommend this ring’s magic gem if that was the case.” (Shopkeeper)

“You are a merchant after all.” (Wendelin)

“Yes, since that’s how I make my living.” (Shopkeeper)

Even though we were seen through, because I was able to give Elise an excellent ring, serving a purpose of beauty and practical use, I decided to consider it a good thing.

Furthermore, this shopkeeper didn’t seem to intend on chatting needlessly to his surroundings about us being his visitors either.

“The goods in our store are expensive. From the point of view of crime prevention, we keep in mind to not leak information about our customers.” (Shopkeeper)

“(As noble, there are often situations where they couldn’t publicly admit to give an

accessory to a woman as well, huh?)” (Wendelin)

I safely finished my first date with Elise. I was also able to raise my standing by buying her an engagement ring. At last I feel like I was able to calm my mind.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 38

CHAPTER 38 – STUDYING AT THE ROYAL CAPITAL

“Boy, there is a letter from my master.” (Burkhart)

“Letter?” (Wendelin)

After finishing the first date with Elise and returning to the Brandt mansion, Burkhart-san gave me a single letter.

The sender of the letter was my official patron, Margrave Breithilde-sama.

“What? What? ... Burkhart-san, is this really true?” (Wendelin)

『Because I have already submitted the authorization for you to graduate from the prep school, I wish for you to remain in the capital to work as adventurer there.』 was written in the letter.

“It is really decided. This letter is in the handwriting of my master, isn’t it?” (Burkhart)

“If I’m not mistaken, that’s how it is.” (Wendelin)

However it had a point I couldn’t really agree with.

It was impossible to return to the prep school after finally managing to enroll there. Suddenly having to strive to work as adventurer in the capital could only be commented with “Damn it!”

“Burkhart-san. What is this about?” (Erwin)

Erwin asked the question to Burkhart-san even faster than I could.

The reason was that it wasn’t only me who was treated like that. Continuing to read what was written in the letter, Erwin’s group was likewise put in the same circumstances as I was.

“Those are adult circumstances, you guys.” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san explained the intention of the letter which was sent by Margrave Breithilde-sama.

First off, despite me still being a minor, I ended up defeating two dragons. The outcome of that was that there was no meaning in me to visit the adventurer prep school in Breitburg any longer.

“At this late hour, what do you want to learn from the lecturer for magic at that prep school?” (Burkhart)

“Well, look. Such things like knowledge necessary for adventurers and skills besides magic. There are such things as well, aren’t there?” (Wendelin)

“If it’s about such knowledge, you can likewise study it at the capital. Besides, there is an

exclusive school for adventurers here as well. There are also many various schools gathered here where you can study whatever you like.” (Burkhart)

To begin with, the magician at the prep school didn’t possess a remarkable ability to such an extent.

As it was, an oji-san, who was past at the age of 80 years, had already retired from the adventurer occupation. In case one was an active adventurer working diligently, it was possible to work at some noble household or mercantile house receiving high salary until the age of around 60 years.

Therefore it was inevitable for such an old man to not become anything else but a magic teacher or something like that.

Still, you could say it was still preferable even if it was only to the degree of a magic teacher. As a matter of fact there also was a severe shortage of magicians no matter where you looked, be it prep schools or schools.

“Erwin and the boy as well as Ina-jou-chan and Luise-jou-chan, too. As it it pointless to seclude yourselves for more than 2 years by remaining at the prep school, it will be a better to do something like taking lessons from a first-class expert in the capital.” (Burkhart)

Originally, Erwin’s group were possessors of overwhelming talent in comparison to students of the same age group.

Given that the martial arts teacher, like the magic teacher, wasn’t a master of such a degree either, Erwin’s group in their current condition would be too much for him to handle as his own strength wasn’t that different from theirs.

Even if they couldn’t use magic, in case they were martial arts experts, they preferred the direction of earning an income as adventurers.

Therefore, expect for becoming a temporary advisor, it would be strange for them to become full-time instructors at a prep school. It was a truth that those were quite rare.

Thanks to that, before departing to the capital with Erwin’s group, we received ordinary classroom lectures.

As for practical skill, we were stuck with doing practice battles within our own party.

“I hear that Warren teaches in his free time, Erwin and boy.” (Burkhart)

We could learn the basics of how to handle magic power from an expert as Warren-san is skilled as magic sword master.

Furthermore, given that he was promoted up to company commander of the Imperial Knights corps due to those skills, he was suitable as sword teacher for Erwin.

“I can introduce Ina-jou-chan as well, since there are spearmanship experts in the Imperial Knight Order.” (Burkhart)

“Nee, what about me?” (Luise)

“I have arranged for an excellent teacher for you, too, Luise-jou-chan” (Burkhart) (E: Jumped from ‘can introduce’ to ‘have arranged’? Wend’s group got played!)

Also, rather than at a prep school in the southern remote region even if it is the central city there, it was definitely more advantageous to study at the capital no matter what.

But, expressly catering favors to such an extent for us, what kind of gain would there be for the person who acquired permission from Margrave Breithilde-sama?

Unintentionally I ended up brooding over that.

“In this case it was His Majesty’s influence. Therefore my master had no other choice but to give his permission.” (Burkhart)

According to Burkhart-san’s explanation, apparently the circumstances were that he wanted to sell us, who possessed a promising future, favors without delay to establish a claim for the future.

Because I am the eighth son of a poor Knight peerage household, although I was completely under the radar of the royal palace, I ended up defeating two dragons and becoming a baron.

Naturally, even though it would be reasonable for any noble to introduce me to their faction, as the privilege belonged to the patron, they couldn’t butt in and proceed this way due to reason of me being the vassal of Margrave Breithilde-sama.

Next, as it could be predicted that they would try to lend help to me since I was unfamiliar with the stay in the capital, as I originally came here in order to attend the wedding of Erich-nii-san, who was to be adopted into the Brandt Knight peerage household, it would be wrong to try that.

Although lower class, the Brandt household was for generations employed as governmental officials in the financial affairs group. The finance minister Marquis Rückner and his vassal Viscount Mongérard, who belonged to the same financial affairs faction, due to receiving their instructions we were taken care of apparently.

Even though the meals and lodging during our stay in the capital could be referred to Erich-nii-san for having to look after us, fortunately the money for this was provided as assistance by the Brandt household.

Besides Erich-nii-san, the prospects of the third son Paul and the fourth son Helmut working in the capital were guaranteed. I consider this to be plenty of favors.

Such way of thinking could be expected of important appointed nobles, is what you should say, I guess?

And, even though this was mainly His Majesty’s move, this was for his own close friend’s, Royal Head Magician Armstrong, niece, who is my fiancée.

However at the same time, since there also was that grandfather, Cardinal Hohenheim, who was in the upper echelons of the church and yielded large influence in the kingdom, it resulted in owing favors to the churches side as well.

“Since you are a precious magician who defeated a dragon, it isn’t unusual for everybody trying to forming a connection.” (Burkhart)

“Because of that various people try to steal a march in order to get Margrave Breithilde angry.” (Wendelin)

“Do not dig into the wounds of people, boy. At any rate, until you guys become 15 years old, you will strive to train and study in the capital.” (Burkhart)

This seems to be set in stone. (E: I’d rather teleport out and become a hermit...)

Also, no matter how strong I am in magic compared to other people, it is difficult to go against the authorities and nation by myself.

As there is no particular reason to treat it as outrageous, I decided to take advantage of His Majesty’s good will for now until I become an adult and will be able to officially debut as adventurer.

Such were my thoughts.

“Although it’s fine to live in the capital, what will happen to the residence in Breitburg?” (Wendelin)

“Haa? Isn’t it fine to occasionally return there with magic? His Majesty is well aware of the boy having mastered Teleportation magic.” (Burkhart)

“Come to think of it, that’s true.” (Wendelin)

“Still, an extended stay at the newly-wed Brandt household would also be quite tasteless. A proper house has been prepared.” (Burkhart)

In spite of only expecting to enjoy sightseeing the capital and participating at the wedding of Erich-nii-san during my summer vacation, for some reason I was officially appointed as noble and it was decided that I would spend my time in the capital until I became an adult.

Half of this great change in my own fate caused me to be surprised while the other half was me merely following the flow of events.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 39

CHAPTER 39 – STORY ABOUT INCREASING THE MASTERS

“Naa, who will be Luise’s teacher?” (Ina)

“I don’t know? I haven’t heard anything either. Wend?” (Luise)

“Although I can imagine somehow, I don’t want to tell you...” (Wendelin)

“It’s that person, isn’t it?” (Luise)

The period of summer vacation had ended. At first we had planned to gradually start the new new school term but there was a great change in our future as we were told that our graduation from the prep school had been decided. In order to make an effort of training even more until we became adults, the adults chose for us to stay in the royal capital in the end.

But that doesn’t mean that there are any particular problems with that decision.

Even if you were to study the same subject, you could expect the educational field of the royal capital, the capital city of the whole country, to have advanced subjects. Above all the public infrastructure and the quality of entertainment is far superior.

Although we don’t intend to spend all of our time in idle amusement, we want to fully enjoy our days off when we have the chance.

Practically it will be a lot more interesting to have a good time in the capital than Breitburg.

Just comparing this to something like my dull and entertainment-lacking home could be called something ridiculous.

We had also decided on the house for rent for the stay. Furthermore I heard that Margrave Breithilde would pay that rent.

『The turf war of nobles is also quite dreadful』 or such. Several days after I thought that Luise and I for some reason were heading towards the same place.

For the sake of taking sword lessons from Warren-san Erwin was at the Imperial Knight Order. Ina also headed towards the castle in order to take lessons in spear handling as the same Imperial Order had experts at spearmanship as well. Luise and I were told to go towards a military facility at another location.

I am a magician. Though Luise can similarly enhance her power by magic, it is limited to only her magic combat style, otherwise she can’t use her mana.

She isn’t an all-around type like me. Yet, due to that she can be categorized as some kind of specialized magician type. There are a certain amount of such people, those possessing piercing talent, albeit only in one kind of magic system.

Because of that, someone like Elise, who can't use anything but holy magic centered on healing, could also be called a specialized type.

There are also people who can't use anything but magic applied to produce magic tools, handy and unique magic of the life system, and magic used by magicians for long-distance communication or teleportation.

As this magic named <Calling> belongs to the wind magic system, the magicians able of using it receive large amounts of money and are well-protected by the military and merchants as it is a convenient magic.

Once you master it, I hear it is possible to carry the voice to a magic tool exclusively used for <Calling> and to teleport several thousand kilos to a fellow magician without time lag.

Because I never had the opportunity to employ it, albeit being able to use it, I am not aware of the details.

Yes, as I was originally a loner, there wasn't anything like a partner I could use it for having a talk over a long distance.

Furthermore, doesn't the partner need to have the ability to use communication magic? Given that I don't possess the expensive magic tool for transmission use, communication wouldn't be established. Hence I don't think I will have have the opportunity to test it from now on either.

"Will I have special training together with Wend?" (Luise)

"Did you actually learn flame magic?" (Wendelin)

"That's impossible." (Luise)

For that reason there was no chance for Luise and I to train at the same place.

Since Luise uses her magic combat style, she is a close combat type. I am a long distance combat type as I fire off magic from far away.

It would likewise be troublesome to both of us if were were given the same training menu in the current state.

"I'm sorry. Today..." (Guard)

"Ooh! I am glad you came! (Armstrong)

As the facility's guard taught us the details and wanted to guide us inside at once, we were called from a certain building's entryway. I met him there before.

No, half of my summer vacation we have spent together. Although he should be a wonderful person being an elite as magician, for some reason this person gave me nothing but a sultry impression.

In spite of being the Royal Head Magician, that person was much more suited to be a bandit who sunk his teeth in roasted monster meat during the time of the monster extermination expedition.

Possessing such a muscled appearance that you wouldn't possibly imagine him to be the uncle of that big-breasted angel-chan, Elise.

Viscount Klimt Christoph von Armstrong.

That person awaited us with his usual, sweltering smile after all.

“Armstrong-doushi is our teacher?” (Wendelin)

“That’s right! I wasn’t able to easily fall asleep yesterday due to my excitement!”
(Armstrong)

Although he was clad in an armor made by magic, he hit the dragon with his bare hands.

It is reality, Armstrong-doushi, the magician who towers above regular magicians by more than half, is our teacher. I kept brooding over how to escape.

Even though it might be enjoyable for the other party, from the point of view of my side, I had nothing but an unpleasant premonition.

Or more precisely, I could take lessons from Burkhart-san as much as I wanted.

By no means had I meant to come taking lessons in the way of hitting a dragon.

“(For me such magic is impossible! Or rather, is that even magic at all?)” (Wendelin)

Even if Armstrong-doushi was the Royal Head Magician of this kingdom because of that magic, I still ended up feeling uncomfortable somehow.

“(Even though I should be able to grasp it... wait, if it’s Luise, is it possible for her to learn it?)” (Wendelin)

From my view, since I don’t quite understand the difference between Armstrong-doushi’s hand-to-hand fighting and the magic combat style, only Luise may be able to make progress in this kind of training.

Establishing an agreement in my mind, Luise, who is next to me, abstains from talking as she became speechless after seeing the muscled Royal Head Magician for the first time.

“For Luise this combat technique will undoubtedly be a good reference. I would feel sorry to obstruct it, I think?” (Wendelin)

“Eh? Only me? Also Wend, don’t we usually decide together?” (Luise)

I told Luise the story how Armstrong-doushi used his magic to clad his full body in an armor by materializing his magic power, used his high-speed flight magic to freely move around Grade Grande to punch it, splitting its breath with his fist and finally kept causing damage by firing highly focused mana balls in succession.

From my point of view, I doubt that there is such a technique within the magic combat style. Although I thought as much after trying to inquire about it, Luise affirmed that there is no such technique in the magic combat style.

“『Materializing magic power? If everyone had such vast magic power, there would be no particular reason to train in magic combat style. Even the highly converged mana ball, there is no such technique in the magic combat style. It is standard to clad the fists and legs in mana in a battle. The magic combat style is about efficiently using little mana to benefit the combat abilities by adding martial arts. Although I have a mana amount between the elementary and intermediate level, the reason why I am taking lessons in

magic combat style is that I can't use the crucial magic at all.』 ” (Luise)

As for the way of Armstrong-doushi fights, even though it has overwhelming offensive power, due to its extreme consumption of mana, apparently it isn't suited for long battles.

Considering all that, as Armstrong-doushi was full of spirit after the battle, it serves as proof that he has an extremely large amount of mana.

As you would expect from the person who was acknowledged as rival of my master (Alfred).

Compared to master, who was the refreshing type, he has the fault of being slightly sweltering.

“No, such things as martial arts isn't for me. Since I am the long distance type, I am suited to support with magic attacks.” (Wendelin)

Although I more or less only practice the basic sword handling since in my childhood, the combat instructor at the adventurer prep school was forced as far as guaranteeing 『It's almost as if you had no aptitude at all』 at the time of enrollment.

In reality, despite having grades ranging from average to a little above at the enrollment, nowadays my grades in sword fighting has fallen as far as dead last making the the method to count them easy.

The time of exposure of my poor ability in sword fighting was only slightly delayed by the basic training I received at the Baumeister household.

But since it can be said that I am reasonably talented in the arts of knife throwing and the bow, I trained it alongside my magic.

“I am no good with the sword.” (Wendelin)

“Even if you are no good with the sword, it might be fine if it's martial arts, don't you think! Let's learn it together!” (Luise)

As Luise was for some reason frantically persuading me, I felt reluctant to have just the two of them, this sultry Royal Head Magician and her, train together after all.

Speaking of why I think so, it's because it is unpleasant for me.

“I want to practice magic. I haven't reached my mana capacity limit yet.” (Wendelin)

As I am still 12 years old, I have been training everyday without missing a single one the mana circulation and practical application of all kinds of magic I received from master.

Also, such things like the economizing of the employed magic I have been taught by Burkhart-san. That's also a task I can practice for all my life without being able to say that I have perfected it.

Besides, there are also the magic experiments I haven't had a chance to try yet, the improvement of the quality of my employed mana and something like noting down the matters concerning magic in my own way in a diary as possible reference for the next generation.

If I feel like it, I will be able to busy myself as much as I like.

“What! While already possessing mana that exceeds my own, you still haven’t hit your growth limit!” (Armstrong)

“Yes. Therefore, I am...” (Wendelin)

Even though I tried to leave by only pushing Luise into it, this was like a wholesale store not selling wholesale.

While the doushi was shedding tears of joy for some reason, he firmly seized both of my shoulders.

“(My shoulders will be crushed! My bones will be broken! Or more precisely, I have to escape from here!)” (Wendelin)

“If that’s the case, it is all the more reason to partake in my lessons. For training the circulation of mana there is nothing as efficient as my magic mobile armor and helmet. There is no need for an advanced close combat sense like in the magic combat style for getting used to enhancing your physical ability and using high-speed flight magic during combat. I haven’t been ever taught such things like martial arts from another person either.” (Armstrong)

Having found a match with the reasoning of Armstrong-doushi’s explanation, I lost the chance to escape thanks to that.

Or rather, this muscle-doushi.

That strength seems to be only reproducible with a tough body and magic.

Looking at it from the world of martial artists, he is an unthinkable person.

“Alfred, who was a genius in skilfully mastering multi-colored magic, different of someone like me who is a magician who only uses close combat magic, completely ignored the field of physical strength. But even though he said himself that he had no talent in it, he at least wanted to acquire my magic mobile armor and helmet only.”

He might not have lost his life in that forest of demons at the southern end.

Armstrong-doushi wore a lonely expression while talking about it to us.

“Nee, Wend.” (Luise)

“That’s right. Arbitrarily deciding that it is impossible without even ever having tried something yet might be rash.” (Wendelin)

Given that I am not able to skilfully act in order to conceal my ability anyway, the latest dragon subjugation and the following conferring of decorations were inevitable. I decided to think of it like that.

But, since I ended up standing out due to that as well, some hardship might visit me down the road.

Still, no matter how powerful my magic power as magician becomes, something unexpected might happen. It’s better to have several methods in reserve to defend myself at the time my mana diminishes.

That’s why I decided to learn magic or rather magic close combat techniques from

Armstrong-doushi.

“Lad, you have talent. You will learn it easily.” (Armstrong)

“Thank you very much. But, are you fine with that?” (Wendelin)

My only concern is the point called 『Aren't you busy?』 since Armstrong-doushi is the Royal Head Magician.

Though I can't imagine the figure of Armstrong-doushi poorly controlling his subordinates and his paperwork, he can't escape from his work as Head Magician in the end.

That's the way I thought.

“If that's what it's about, you don't have to worry at all. I won't be summoned by His Majesty nor will I have to go to the castle.” (Armstrong)

“Eh?” (Wendelin)

“Think about it. What use would it be for the kingdom to govern someone like me everyday? Even though it was plainly visible at the previous Grade Grande subjugation as well, except for emergencies, someone like the Royal Head Magician is basically only a decoration for the kingdom.” (Armstrong)

For something like guarding His Majesty the Imperial Guards and several of the intermediate-leveled kingdom's wizards are sufficient in the end. The intermediate-leveled lot doesn't bother themselves with the various paperwork either as it apparently isn't any kind of problem to push it on those below.

Also, I hear that something like periodically being in the official function only meant for the Royal Head Magician to occasionally make an appearance.

“However. His Majesty, who is a close friend since my childhood, is also awe-inspiring. He told me to turn up at fixed intervals.” (Armstrong)

I see, following my guess, Armstrong-doushi seems to be a person with a sharp mind contrary to his appearance.

Although he became His Majesty's childhood friend by chance, his level as magician was referred to appear in the kingdom once in 500 years.

But even if he could be as successful in life as he wants to if he felt like it, he attained this exceeding court rank with only the magic he is talented in.

Nevertheless, from the point of view of the nobles group absorbed in engaging in power struggles, Armstrong-doushi who is a favorite of His Majesty, is a pain in the butt to deal with.

『Wouldn't a type like Alfred be more suitable to be Royal Head Magician?』

In order to stay away from those who skilfully spreading rumors to slander him in this way, he acted like a foolish decoration entrusting his subordinates with the difficult tasks on purpose. Only in emergencies he plays his role as Royal Head Magician.

Already one of my masters, having hardships as orphan in the capital in his childhood,

shrunk back from those haunting guys in the royal palace and ended up escaping to the south.

“(This person might be under quite the surveillance.)” (Wendelin)

And yet, he has deep loyalty towards His Majesty as his close friend.

As result of that loyalty he wasn't used in strange ways, I determined.

Whether that can be done perfectly is another matter.

“Besides, this is also the objective of my training.” (Armstrong)

“Armstrong-doushi's objective?” (Wendelin)

“That's right. I haven't yet reached the limit of my quantity of mana.” (Armstrong)

“Eh~~~!” (Wendelin)

Even though he is a monster already, Armstrong-doushi, with his age surpassing 40 years, is still en route to increase his mana it seems.

In the normal case the increase of mana ends up reaching the limit before an age of 20 years.

In other words, Armstrong-doushi can also be classified as unique in relation to growth strength as magician.

“Luise-jou hasn't reached her mana growth limit yet either. Therefore you will devote yourselves to capacity alignment for starters today.” (Armstrong)

At the end of the day I finished performing the task of aligning to the capacity of Luise, Armstrong-doushi and dozens of apprentice magicians he had brought along.

For capacity alignment, if the partner with whom you join your magic exceeds your own mana quantity limit, it is possible to raise the maximum quantity of mana at once.

Since they ended up becoming aware of my ability, they suffered a shock. Not being able to accept that reality, it became a habit of those doing capacity alignment with me to dish out abusive language and such.

As a matter of fact, it couldn't be done without having mutual trust.

In other words, it is something like the relation between master and disciple.

Those dozens referred to as Armstrong-doushi's approved disciples, since he spread groundless rumors talking about an easy method of raising the amount of mana by capacity alignment with a person who has an as high as possible mana volume, Armstrong-doushi brought those guys along who wanted to perform capacity alignment with me.

Of course, there is no truth in that.

Also another thing, there exist certain conditions as well.

In the past they conducted a capacity alignment with a baby having talent in magic. I heard that this baby acquired an enormous amount of mana.

Thereupon, the baby ruined the room each time it cried with wind magic.

When it wanted its mother's breasts, it drew its mother forcibly toward itself with magic. Once it began to walk, it used magic to take away the toys from the children playing together.

Thus, in order for performing a capacity alignment it became an indispensable condition for the other party to have done training in magic to a certain extent and to have reached above a certain level of reason and self-awareness.

Even though I felt like being an exception, Burkhart-san voiced his opinion 『I guess at around 5 or 6 years old. There is no amount of mana that is too much for you to handle, boy, given that it was approved by Alf (Alfred) via performing a capacity alignment with you. I don't think there will be any problem』 .

In my case it is an exception since my inner self already is an ossan.

“I guess the amount of mana has been raised to the limit amongst every of you this time. But, you shouldn't be sad about that quantity in the least. Although it is certainly important to have an amount of mana as well, there are also many other parts to be trained in magic. Rather, since you saved time spent on increasing the amount of mana, you guys can count yourselves lucky.” (Armstrong)

Though I don't know from where he brought them along, Armstrong-doushi explained this to them, who lied sprawled on the floor due to mana intoxication after having done capacity alignment with me.

But, based on the fact that all of them at least maintained an intermediate level of mana, I believe they are candidates for being a Royal Wizard in the future.

“But why doesn't Armstrong-doushi suffer from mana intoxication, I wonder?” (Luise)

Luise apparently also felt some slight dizziness, though not to the degree of them.

Even though she sat down close to me, that growth can be summarized in a single word, marvelous.

Talking about the quantity of her mana, it can be compared with rising in level from intermediate to high level.

As one would expect, recently she started to become an outstanding talent after not being restrained by her family's practicing of mana strengthening.

However, it is uncertain whether Luise will be able to use other magic.

I fear this will be the challenge for her from now on.

“Isn't that the same for me?” (Wendelin)

“Eeto... maybe?” (Luise)

Currently Armstrong-doushi's amount of mana is completely the same as mine.

To put it simply, the matter is that despite having the same amount of mana as him my mana growth hasn't reached its limit yet.

Or rather, I already have reached more than twice the amount of master.

Continuing like that, I don't know how it would have ended if Armstrong-doushi's rival, master, hadn't died.

"Fumu, it's been a while since I sensed the magic bag enlarge by means of having a large amount of mana through capacity alignment. What a nice sensation... Well then, let's start with method of employing the magic mobile armor and helmet right away." (Armstrong)

"We will study it now?!" (Wendelin)

"Naturally!" (Armstrong)

Luise and I ended up spontaneously being drained of all strength then and there due to the exceedingly spirited Armstrong-doushi.

And then after this, it was nothing but a matter of praying that the legend of the strongest magic fighter Wendelin didn't start.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 40

CHAPTER 40 – TURNING 15 YEARS OLD

“I am worn-out ...” (Wendelin)

“Me too ...” (Luise)

“I don’t feel tired at all! Well then, this is my best attack!” (Armstrong)

It’s been around two and a half years since we settled down in the royal capital. I turned 15 years old a few days ago. Today, I am working hard at my training with Armstrong-doushi alongside Luise.

『Damn it! What kind of serialized battle manga is this!』 would be the way to describe those two and a half years but the fruits of my labour have appeared to an extent.

If there wasn’t any improvement, my mental health would have ended up taking a disastrous blow.

I continued increasing my mana pool just like I have been before coming to the capital. Furthermore, I learned heaps of new spells as well.

Among these, there were three you ought to pay particular attention to: the super physical enhancement, high speed flight and the mobile magic armor and helmet taught by Armstrong-doushi.

The spells consume a ridiculous amount of mana, but their power is guaranteed. As I received a passing mark from Armstrong-doushi a few days ago, it can now be used in actual combat.

Maa, personally I usually prefer finishing things off by using long-range magic without having to get up close and personal.

Or rather, I don’t want to encounter an enemy that I can’t fight without having to use the spells taught by Armstrong-doushi.

And, as Luise received the same coaching as me, she also successfully learned four spells: physical enhancement, high speed flight, mobile magic armor and helmet and meditation.

Influenced by the expansion of her mana pool by quite a bit, she’s advanced from her previous state of only being able to enclose her own body with magic power to her current abilities.

In addition she even acquired the original magic 『Meditation』 .

This could be called a magic to heal your own wounds through meditation while on the move. It is quite unique as even Armstrong-doushi and I aren’t able to learn it.

Although it is regrettable that you can’t heal others with it, it should be considerably convenient during battle as you’re able to heal your own injuries.

Even from the perspective of other party members, it is very re-assuring if she is able to somehow handle things by herself although several of the members might be injured at the time.

Such were the circumstances as mentioned above. As for the last concluding part of our training, we carried out a mock battle today.

No, I think I should use more accurate words.

For the last two and a half years, the three of us have, almost everyday carried out mock battles under the pretense of them being mock battles in the wastelands found on the outskirts of the capital.

Consuming huge amounts of mana while fighting to our physical limits, our mana capacity has naturally had increased.

To increase our mana capacity, we used huge amounts of mana fighting to the limit during our mock battles since it was better to perform other training regimes after our mock battles have ended.

Speaking of a sole miscalculation, 『Given that you destroy the army's training grounds whenever you train, we wish for you to practice at a deserted location』 is what the important people of the army told us, I guess?

Even so, since there are as many uninhabited places on this continent as one likes, there was no problem with that at all.

Therefore, even though we didn't lack a place to train, Armstrong-doushi, being the original instigator of the problem to begin with, was in an abnormal state of high-tension.

Armstrong-doushi's magic is beyond normal anyway.

Though he used his mobile magic armor and helmet and changed his cane into a hammer with magic power, he could still hit a dragon with his bare hands.

Flinging it away by grabbing its tail and defending against the dragon's breath with his armor and weapon by transforming their materials through magic power, he ended up tearing the dragon to pieces.

Of course, even if he taught this to someone, those are things that one simply can't copy.

Even if he forcibly taught those methods to other magicians, they would end up being in trouble instead.

As he doesn't possess the normal amount of mana that most magicians have, they would run out of mana right away if they tried to follow his instructions.

As such, he continued to devote himself to his own studies until Luise, who at that time had a high amount of mana without being able to use it after studying at her home's dojo in the magic combat style, and me, whose mana exceeded his own, appeared.

Luise and I were thrown into rigorous training drills almost everyday due to him being really delighted about this matter for the past two and a half years.

But this will end today.

Because Ina, who is the youngest in our party finally turns 15 tomorrow, we will be able to start our adventurer activity's at last.

As such, we carry out one last mock battle with Armstrong-doushi today.

Though it has only been a few minutes, Armstrong-doushi was filled to the brim with adrenaline as he was filled with the will to fight. Anyhow, due to the rapid consumption of mana, Luise and I couldn't withstand the approaching exhaustion.

"Your best attack eh ..." (Wendelin)

"Wend, the practical problem is that I have already hit my limit on the number of attacks I can do." (Luise)

"Well then, shall we kill him?" (Wendelin)

"Ehh!" (Luise)

"No, it's pointless to proceed without such intentions." (Wendelin)

Luise and I were floating in the sky above the wasteland located at the outskirts of the capital while squaring off against Armstrong-doushi.

Since we continuously attacked him with all the techniques we possessed, it seems that Luise, having the lowest amount of mana among us, will hit her limit soon.

If that's the case, there is no other way but to hurl all of our remaining mana at doushi with the intention of killing him.

That doesn't mean that I actually bear a grudge against doushi.

Although he is a person that has various qualities to him, he isn't a detestable person. Even now, he is looking after us after all.

Thanks to his magic martial arts, even my original physical ability has been boosted. I don't think I would pathetically lose in the first round like I did in the previous martial arts tournament now.

Given that I plan to never participate again, it can't be helped that I won't be able to confirm this.

"We even received coaching from doushi for two and a half years. For that reason we will to return this debt of gratitude by using all of our power in order to beat him." (Wendelin)

Or rather, if we don't go to the extent of using all of our power, it should be impossible to defeat doushi in combat.

If you want to know why, it's because he took lessons from Luise in things like the method of moving efficiently and various other techniques. As such, he has become a lot stronger than he was before.

Since he even ended up increasing his mana by matching his capacity with mine, he has become an even more formidable enemy.

"Even this is for the sake of returning doushi's kindness!" (Wendelin)

"(And the real motive?)" (Luise)

“(For those last two and a half years we were even enlisted into the military! Entered dojos’ as new disciples! Let’s beat him and disappear from here in the ensuing confusion!)” (Wendelin)

Even though I became strong by receiving his kindness, because Armstrong-doushi’s style was nothing but combat training by fighting outdoors rigorously, quite a bit of resentment has gathered within me.

“(Though I decided to lie to myself about not bearing such a grudge! Baka! Baka!)” (Wendelin)

“(Wend, you are no child, therefore ...)” (Luise)

Going so far as to have us procure lunch from the outdoors everyday, I even thought to myself 『Are we some kind of ranger corps!』 .

“Well, how was it for Luise then?” (Wendelin)

“As expected, it was quite painful for me too.” (Luise)

Since it was to the extent of Luise, who received magic combat style training since she was a child, calling it painful, it was even more painful for me who was a former modern person.

I think it isn’t good to make light of the weak mentality of a former modern person.

“Luise has even less mana than doushi and me.” (Wendelin)

With only that amount, it is hopeless for her to oppose the power of doushi while trying to conserve her mana.

“If it’s that, I will somehow manage. By the way, how are you fairing Wend?” (Luise)

“As long as I can somehow deal with the physical fatigue, I should be alright for a few more minutes .” (Wendelin)

“Recently you are showing more and more signs of becoming a monster.” (Luise)

“You should say this to the person in front of us too. Also, even Luise huh ...?” (Wendelin)

Actually, only talking about Luise’s mana capacity, who has practiced for two and a half years, her mana capacity has risen up to a level close to being considered high ranked.

By matching her capacity with mine, her mana capacity has increased.

Although she can use only few spells, she might even be able to send a dragon flying single-handedly nowadays.

Originally it is important for an instructor of magic combat style to possess ability.

Making use of her overflowing mana, she strongly raised her offensive and defensive power even more so than the likes of Armstrong-doushi and me. Her fighting style has become very skilfull, efficient and proper.

“Let’s restrain him by you firing highly concentrated mana bullets, Wend. Afterwards, I will attack him with all my might and inflict damage by kicking, I think?” (Luise)

“It is the safest and most reliable strategy.” (Wendelin)

Recalling the spell for the mobile magic armor and helmet, Luise’s whole body was enveloped in thin armor as she suggested the strategy plan to me.

Her magic mobile armor and helmet has the lowest defense strength among the three of us.

It is like that this due to the effects of her maintaining her mana. As her kinetic vision and physical ability are superior, she basically evades the enemy’s attacks. The magic mobile armor and helmet being her last line of defense is an important point.

The order of mana pool sizes in descending order goes: me, Armstrong-doushi and Luise.

As for close-combat ability, the order is Luise, Armstrong-doushi and then me. You could call it an obvious choice of role division between the two of us.

“Make it flashy with the highly concentrated mana bullets now.” (Luise)

“Understood” (Wendelin)

Since it would also be disadvantageous for me to challenge Armstrong-doushi in close-combat due to the difference in experience, we decided that I would stop his movements with highly concentrated mana bullets from a distance.

Before, when eliminating the Grade Grande, Armstrong-doushi fired a highly concentrated snake-shaped spell of the wind system at it.

From my point of view, I didn’t understand the reason of expressly transforming the spell into a snake but since the spell suited the image of the person itself, its effectiveness was greatly boosted.

Therefore, this snake-shaped highly concentrated mana bullet matches him well, I guess?

In my case, as I am usually also influenced by my previous life, my highly concentrated mana bullet has the shape of a ultra focused cannonball.

Generating several tens of them, I release them all at the same time. Each of them clashes with Armstrong-doushi one by one.

I am not inferior in the ability possessed by doushi in regards to such magic.

“Ooh! As usual your attacks haven’t a shred of mercy!” (Armstrong)

While saying this, Armstrong-doushi ended up repelling them with both hands as if he was swatting flies successively.

The repelled, highly condensed mana bullets poured down onto the wasteland. The entire place ended up being riddled with craters as if it was the aftermath of a battlefield. But currently there was no one here who would complain about it either.

I was told that this wasteland would apparently be reclaimed afterwards.

Even if the soil is dug up, there will be no problems, it seems.

“As usual you aren’t affected by the limits of mana!” (Armstrong)

Although I’ve already forgotten how many hundreds I have sent off, Armstrong-doushi

was still calmly repelling the highly concentrated mana bullets with his hands.

“(Has this person really crossed the age of 40?)” (Wendelin)

As his mana keeps growing even till today, his combat ability, in proportion to that, looked to be evolving into that of a monster with each passing day.

Is there really a person able to kill him in this world I wonder?

As expected, slowly the state of my mana depletes to dangerous levels, but it seems I am slightly superior with regards to mana capacity after all.

Looking properly, I could gradually detect cracks in Armstrong-doushi’s mobile magic armor and helmet.

Finally I hit the limit of my mana.

And then Luise moves at last.

“Teei!” (Luise)

It seems the technique has no particular name.

Or more precisely, since it is a waste of time to shout something like the name of a technique, I have never seen martial artists doing anything of that sort in this world.

Although Armstrong-doushi follows Luise’s movements, the instant a gap appears due to her onslaught, Luise enters his blind spot and delivers a kick charged with all her magic power on to Armstrong-doushi.

Receiving the kick, Armstrong-doushi’s mobile magic armor and helmet breaks. He ends up being blow off to the ground.

As he fell to the ground, a grand cloud of dust was kicked up and a thunderous roar can be heard. One can see a large crater where Armstrong-doushi has landed.

“Unfortunately I ran out of mana.” (Wendelin)

For a normal person, you would doubt whether they would be able to survive this level of damage. For Armstrong-doushi though, even without his mobile magic armor and helmet, he has been influenced by the powerful physical enhancement spell on him. As such this degree of damage shouldn’t even faze Armstrong-doushi.

While shaking the soil off his dirtied robe, he called out to us.

“As expected, I am at disadvantage in a 2 vs. 1.” (Armstrong)

“I wonder about that ...” (Wendelin)

And yet it takes two people just to knock him down.

This is definite evidence proving that this person is just that much of a monster.

Or rather, both Luise and I are close to collapsing from fatigue and drowsiness any time soon because of our gamble.

As expected, it looks like I have overused my mana in a short period of time today.

“You pass but the lad and I must not stop forging our mana even more. I can’t wait for

a rematch.” (Armstrong)

Although Armstrong-doushi and I had earnestly enlarged our mana capacity as much as possible in these two and a half years, we haven’t yet hit our limits either.

Because I am only 15 years old, it isn’t strange for me not to have reached my maximum mana capacity as it was rather normal for magicians to not hit it before an age of 20 years.

Therefore Armstrong-doushi is a rare precedent as he’s still able to enlarge his mana.

No, maybe there is also the possibility of him changing into an atrocious monster due his mana going out of control sooner or later.

Of course this is just a light joke.

“I will watch over you attaining great accomplishments as adventurers.” (Armstrong)

Although I felt like there was no particular need to watch over us, we managed to escape his rigorous training for the time being. Luise and I show an expression of relief.

However, I am dead tired ...

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 41

CHAPTER 41 – ADVENTURER REGISTRATION

“Well then, we are finally also treated as adults by having become 15 years old. Let’s take our first step in advancing as adventurers.” (Wendelin)

Even though we enrolled at the adventurer prep school in Breitburg, for some reason the possibility to return ended up vanishing after coming to the royal capital in order to attend Erich-nii-san’s wedding during our summer vacation.

Since I was in fact worried about the residence in Breitburg, I periodically returned there using teleportation magic, but I didn’t visit the prep school at all. That is because I am already regarded as having graduated.

Although it is lucky in a certain meaning, in exchange we got stuck with receiving even more strict training for around two and a half years.

Erw was coached in sword art and combat by the company commander of the Royal Knight Order, Warren-san.

Likewise Ina was coached in combat with spears by spearmanship masters affiliated to the Royal Knight Order.

And then, it isn’t known whether Luise and I had possibly drawn the most unlucky number in some way.

In spite of him being the Head Royal Wizard, we received intense training in combat styles by Armstrong-doushi almost every day except one free day per week.

While Luise and I thought something like 『However, that person is good enough that he doesn’t even have to show his face at the royal palace often』, we had to tackle training that could only be seen in fighting scenes of battle mangas in my previous life as his prided magic was based on physical enhancement, high-speed flight, and the mobile magic armor and helmet.

Furthermore the nature of Armstrong-doushi’s teaching methods was nasty since he also aimed at something like raising my magic capacity.

His appearance is that of a muscled oyaji and although you wouldn’t guess it from his usual speech and conduct he is also evidently quite stubborn as a matter of fact.

As both of us haven’t reached our limit of growth in magic capacity yet, this also meant that we had to devote ourselves to continue practicing even after this. But now comes the adventurer registration!

To become an adventurer, it is necessary to first register at the adventurer’s guild.

It is wrong to go hunting and exploring equipped with armor and weapon as one pleases in a style of self-proclaimed adventurer.

However, there also many smaller half-hearted parts in the management there as well.

The farmers went hunting in the forest close to the village I used to live in. You couldn't particularly blame them for selling those spoils in the city's bazaar.

Even I did this in Breitburg with only the license of the commerce guild at the age of 7 years.

A temporary permit for hunting was passed out in order to hunt as soon as prep school ended in my days at the adventurer's prep school in Breitburg, but there wasn't any particular problem as long as we didn't enter the monster domain.

Probably, going by the stance of the adventurer's guild, they don't have the margin to enact strict control, I guess.

Also, because of the increase of monster domains, there isn't much room left to work with animal husbandry on this continent.

The spoils obtained by hunting being a precious source of proteins, they don't hinder the people coming to sell those as much as possible.

This appears to be the real situation around here.

"But, is it really fine to register at the adventurer's guild's headquarter in the capital?" (Wendelin)

I inquired of Burkhardt-san who came along as a chaperone.

Since it had been arranged that we had graduated from the adventurer's prep school in Breitburg more or less, I ended up thinking something along the lines of 『Isn't it better to go register at the Breitburg branch?』

"There isn't any particular issue where you register at." (Burkhardt)

This was Burkhardt-san's answer, but it seems he was quite troubled being stuck between a rock and a hard place satisfying both, his lord, Margrave Breithilde, and the nobles of the capital in regards to our case.

Though it doesn't appear he feels pressured at all because he has already given up completely.

"At the time you return to Breitburg, the headquarter will report your arrival. Because of that the Breitburg branch will be aware of your base of activity having changed to Breitburg." (Burkhardt)

"That's how it works, huh?" (Wendelin)

"That's how it is. Now, hurry up and register." (Burkhardt)

As we entered the guild's headquarter together with our guide, Burkhardt-san, the interior seemed to be completely like a public office.

At around ten reception points, young women were sitting. They gave various explanations to adventurer-like people, accepted their documents and handed them some documents in reverse.

It was completely like the service booths at public offices.

“Next person, please.” (Receptionist)

After a while of waiting in line because all of the receptions were occupied, our turn came up at last.

“It’s the registration of a new adventurer party.”

“Certainly!” (Receptionist)

The young blonde onee-san at the reception gave the documents I brought along a glance. She appeared to be surprised by the contents described in them.

Since I even defeated two dragons before, I ended up becoming a quite famous existence.

“Please take these blank forms for individual adventurer registration. I will verify the items mentioned right away. Also, the number of people for the new party is five, right?” (Receptionist)

“Yes.” (Wendelin)

Although we had in reality planned to construct a party of four, Erw, Ina, Luise and me, the amount of party members increased to five due to various unavoidable reasons.

“Ano ... Elise-sama as well?” (Receptionist)

As expected, even the guild’s receptionist apparently couldn’t hide her astonishment about Elise, famous as 『Hohenheim’s Saint』 on the streets, registering as adventurer.

Because it wasn’t a particularly rare occurrence for clergymen to register as adventurers, it doesn’t mean that it is a problem.

“Yes. As I am also Wendelin-sama’s fiancée, I decided to become an adventurer together with him.” (Elise)

Because this girl is a good child, there isn’t any hidden truth in her remark at all.

She earnestly wants to be together with as my fiancée.

In these two and a half years, Elise and I went on dates and such at least once a week.

Since the other time was completely committed to Armstrong-doushi’s training, there weren’t any other women, except Ina and Luise, I spent time talking with but Elise.

Because there are many beautiful women in the capital as well, it is a fact that I regretted it a bit. But it would lead to an amount of various troubles, if I went to take a stroll by myself imprudently.

There are nobles trying to introduce their daughters no matter the method. And also merchants and commoners aiming for the course of becoming a mistress after being hired as a maid or such.

Also, in addition, there many people trying gain profits from me, nobles trying to drag me into their own faction, people wanting to become my vassals and such.

As a result, in order to have my peace during my days off, I had to rely on Cardinal Hohenheim, Erich-nii-san and above that the appointed nobles of the financial affairs group.

Maa, in a certain sense it went along within Armstrong-doushi's predictions, I guess. Killing time by indulging myself in training in order to hone my skills, other women couldn't approach me.

And for the remaining off-days, I always met up with Elise.

Since we live together, even on a regular day, I received her assistance like having our meals together in the morning and evening. Now I am completely depending on Elise on those parts too.

Also, at the times I wasn't with her, Luise and Ina kept me company.

It is no exaggeration to say that cheating would have been impossible, although that doesn't mean that I even wanted to do it.

The other nobles were also grinding their teeth out of vexation due to the financial affairs group of appointed nobles and doushi's interference. Erich-nii-san mentioned the degree to me before,

『Dragon-slaying hero-dono, I want to invite you to my garden party this evening... 』

『Baron Baumeister-dono is busy in the evening today! He had been invited to dinner by his fiancée's home, the Viscount Hohenheim household!』

Even adjusting the schedule on that day, it seems that muscled doushi didn't neglect to do so.

Running counter to his appearance, this was a point you couldn't take that muscled doushi lightly.

“Eeto, the party's name is 『Dragon Busters』 ?” (Receptionist)

The onee-san at the reception asked for confirmation with a calm voice after looking at me.

Being an adventurer is a compelling job causing the country bumpkins and poor to aim at becoming rich and famous.

Therefore, there are many groups bragging with such things as their party's name in this manner. Each time this also caused a lot of derisive laughter amongst the people at the reception and the adventurers in the vicinity.

But, because I already killed two dragons, the receptionist onee-san didn't appear to particularly consider it ridiculous.

I thought her calmness on this matter resembles quite well a governmental official.

“I am a member, but the leader is Wendelin-san.”

I had grown in height up to 175 centimeters in those last two and a half years. My face could be called to be in the category of, “maa, it's alright” for my medium build, I think. Things appear to be headed in a good direction given my home is that provincial Baumeister household.

By the way, I have an average height in regards to this world.

The equipment I wear is such things like the expensive robe and wand master left behind. But I ended up having to adjust its size at an armor shop since the robe was tailored for master, who was even approximately 10 centimeters taller than me.

I remember the owner of the armor shop being strangely persistent in asking me to sell the robe at that time.

As far as I understood, various valuable raw materials were woven into the robe such as the feathers of a phoenix and the first fur of a water dragon child. It seems that attacks using mana from monsters will be reduced quite a bit.

Since the shop owner told me 『It is even fine if you give me the scraps of the robe at the time it is cut』, I was given 5 gold plates and the adjustment of the robe became free of charge once I agreed to it.

Even the scraps, if you wove them into other defensive armament, it would become something completely different close to the strength of a magical armament, I was told.

『The scraps of the robe will also be fine since they will become raw materials again.』
(Owner)

『That is... 』 (Wendelin)

It turned into a situation of me reaffirming my master's greatness.

“Next is Erwin-san.” (Receptionist)

“Yes.” (Erwin)

Erw had obtained a good teacher and became a sword expert.

Although I am not able to grasp to what degree since my knowledge is at most to the degree of my own sword skill, it seems it is even up to the extent that he was asked 『Since I will recommend you, won't you join a regular Knight Order?』 by Warren-san, from whom he received the instructions in sword art.

Because he couldn't suddenly join the Royal Knight Order, the top of the organisation, he would accumulate experience at a regular Knight Order first and then enter the Royal Knight Order after getting a recommendation from there.

This kind of career path was offered to him.

『Sorry, I am the junior leader of the vassals of the Baron Baumeister household.』
(Erwin)

『That's why I only offered it to you with fleeting hope. But it's regrettable.』 (Warren)

Erw declined the invitation from Warren-san.

In those two and a half years he had grown to a height of around 180 centimeters. Though slender, he is muscular. He dons plate mail, reduced in weight magically, and holds a bastard sword in both hands.

Also, on his back he carries a round shield, which is also reduced in weight magically. Even a normal long sword is visible being holstered at his waist.

Erw can use a two-handed sword or a one-handed sword depending on the situation.

It is a skillful feat I won't be able to perform in my entire life.

"Next is Ina-san." (Receptionist)

Ina had grown into a beautiful person with a body build resembling a panther in flexibility and conspicuous red hair that looked as if it is burning.

She was around 5 centimeters shorter in height than me, but I feel that there is an aura.

As for weaponry, she uses a spear as her main and has two short swords equipped at her waist.

Apparently she will fight by dual-wielding at the time she loses her spear.

She received guidance in sword arts in her free time, it seems.

Also, her main armor had become half plate with magically reduced weight.

"Luise-san." (Receptionist)

"Ye~~~s!" (Luise)

Luise was, together with me, a victim of Armstrong-doushi. Although her height had increased to the extent of around 150 centimeters, her figure is still childlike without change.

The person herself is boasting 『Surprisingly there are breasts』, but as anyone can see, that is unbelievable.

It isn't like there is nothing, but it feels very minute.

But, you shouldn't mention that.

Coming from a martial arts family, her body possesses a degree of strength you wouldn't believe to be there.

Honestly speaking, even Armstrong-doushi and I would end up having our weak points exploited if we didn't use such things like magic, receiving her surprise attacks while she erased her presence.

She wears a dougi that uses fine raw materials turning it into a magical armor. Both her hands are wrapped with a covering for the back of the hand and wrist. Her appearance was indeed one you could call a practitioner of martial arts.

Although there were adventurers making fun of her appearance on the way, they retreated to the back after suffering Luise's glare.

You could even say they were lucky as they would have naturally received at least bone fractures, if she had hit them that is.

"It seems Elise is last." (Wendelin)

Seeing my written application, even though the onee-san added Elise to the party, it didn't feel strained.

She quickly progressed through the formalities for Elise as well.

Elise's height increased to around 150 centimeters in those last two and a half years, too. She grew into a beauty suitable for being called a saint.

Also, there is special worth of mentioning her breasts after all, I guess?

Although it was estimated to be an F cup at the time she was 13 years old, now it had even grown into an estimated G cup.

As for equipment, since she wears her learning outfit, which excels at magical defense strength and which she had received as a present from the Cardinal, it usually became difficult to grasp the body shape.

However, due to her mighty self-asserting breasts, their volume was completely visible.

She has some things like a mace and a knife equipped for weapons.

Looking at such Luise, she has surprising strength. Because she also took lessons from the church's templars in things like handling weapons, she is far more powerful in that area than a novice adventurer.

At the very least she should be able to protect her own body by herself.

Otherwise she couldn't expect to be allowed entering the party either.

And, the templars, that she left previously, are simply put guards established for the protection of the church.

Since they aren't attached to the kingdom, it is officially correct to call them guards rather than a Knight Order, but with the motive of protecting the church, that yields authority being appointed as state religion, there is a tacit consent allowing them to be called a Knight Order.

There is also the reason that it is a popular place of employment for young nobles.

"There are 5 party members. With this the registration is complete." (Receptionist)

Thanks to the onee-san, the formalities concerning the official papers successfully concluded briefly to the degree that it was too quick.

Because this place is the headquarters of the guild, the number of newly formed parties and debuting adventurers everyday isn't few either.

I guess it wouldn't be good if they spent a lot of time on each and every of them.

"Please look at the booklet here for things such as the finer regulations." (Receptionist)

No sooner than finishing the registration each of us was given a booklet.

"The registration was quite quick." (Ina)

After the registration, we were reading the booklet at a cafe close to the guild's headquarters while drinking tea.

Ina has a facial expression showing that it would have been fine even if there were even more various procedures to become adventurers at long last.

"Rather than the receptionist giving us a long explanation, it is fine this way." (Wendelin)

"That is, you are certainly right, but... " (Ina)

The rules etc. written in this booklet were known to us as we had already been taught them

beforehand.

The majority were ordinary things people had no choice but to follow in order to protect their lives.

Don't obstruct other adventurers. Don't steal property or kill. Don't cause trouble in villages or towns you drop by en route. Don't commit crimes.

Because adventurers have a tendency to be a gathering of talented people from anywhere* no matter what, there are many facts written down for caution's sake. (T/N: "anywhere" here was written "from thousand seas and mountains" ... interpreted it)

Also, since adventurers are a kind of 'dissatisfied youth' attracted to equipment in this war-less period, they are people having an inclination to gather and do rash things.

"Next is the ranking system." (Wendelin)

Even if I say ranking system, it doesn't particularly mean there is a ranking from S to F like I read in web novels in my previous life.

It is just a record about the personal and party achievements written on the adventurer card listing the number of successfully completed requests, the number of failed requests, and the total sum of rewards earned.

"In a certain sense, it is a scary system."

The majority of an adventurer's work is gathering or hunting in a place hostile to humans.

Also, powerful adventurers and parties obtain good rewards entering the domains, where monsters live, hunting expensive monster raw materials, and gathering valuable items there.

Although there is also the matter of the guild occasionally recruiting for such things as stockpiling raw materials involving dangerous fights where you usually hunt and gather at places fitting your own strength while selling the spoils to the guild.

In addition, the number and type of defeated monsters and animals is recorded on the card.

And, only the total sum of the obtained rewards is written down on the card.

"In a bottle, being an adventurer is all about hunting and gathering, right?" (Luise)

Just as Luise said, there isn't anything like miscellaneous requests as I have seen in games (and etc.) in my previous life.

Stuff like searching for a dog, repairing a roof, or looking after a baby.

There are plenty of other people for those kind of jobs that aren't adventurers.

Rather, given that there are also a guilds for handling such kind of jobs, it is better to go registering there if you want to do such jobs.

For walking dogs there is the guild related to pets, though it is small-scale.

For repairing a roof there is the carpenter's guild.

For taking care of a baby there is a guild divided into dispatching maids and babysitting.

Therefore it would end up in picking a fight with them if adventurers got involved in those

jobs.

“There is also the investigation of sealed historic ruins, huh?”

As the sole exception, I guess there is the exploration of dungeons and structures created by the ancient magic civilization.

For some reason, the majority of them are infested with domains where monsters dwell. Because there are troublesome traps and powerful monsters roaming among those, they usually are prohibited to be trespassed due to the kingdom’s decision.

Although a new one occasionally gets discovered as well, it seems there are many cases of those who raided it without having prepared properly never to return again.

“As for sealed historic ruins, as soon as the request for exploration of the kingdom reaches the guild, the guild’s side chooses appropriate adventurers or parties to perform the investigation...”

“In other words, there is no other way but earning income by just hunting many powerful monsters as achievement for the historic ruin investigation request?” (Erwin)

“It is as Erwin-boy says. Just that you guys’ situation is a bit different.” (Burkhart)

As Burkhart-san, drinking coffee together with us, said this, he held out a piece of paper.

There, in big letters, was the request enforced by the kingdom written down.

“Enforced request by the kingdom? You don’t say...” (Wendelin)

“That’s what I am saying. It ended up in your party being nominated for exploring the historic ruins by the kingdom.” (Burkhart)

“Don’t you leave such things to veterans usually?” (Wendelin)

“Usually you would be right, but...” (Burkhart)

With us being currently novices having just done our adventurer registration and party creation, we were entrusted with quite a dangerous investigation of a sealed historic ruin by being nominated as the exploration party by the kingdom.

If you think normally about it, there shouldn’t have been such a stupid decision.

“Even our group should start by doing such things as gradually hunting in a nearby place, no?” (Erwin)

“Erwin-boy, your opinion is correct, but...” (Burkhart)

Since it doesn’t mean that he was the one giving the order, Burkhart-san was cringing while answering Erw’s and mine questions.

“It’s because the boy has defeated two dragons.” (Burkhart)

Even if you say that, that’s still no reason to suddenly toss us, who just became adventurers, into a sealed historic ruin.

No matter how much you talk about my magic killing a dragon, there is no guarantee that I can unconditionally use such powerful magic within the historic ruins. Even though I strove to advance individually by training for around two and a half years, it is pointless to

move ahead without practice fighting in coordination with a group as we wanted to do from now on.

“Burkhart-san, you have become the chaperone of fresh adventurers, right?” (Ina)

Ina emphasized while asking.

Chaperone is a system that has been established as there were relatively many casualties during the early stages of adventurism.

For around three times a veteran adventurer or party would come along as instructor(s) while a new party entered a domain, where monsters dwell, for hunting.

And then the adventurers, getting through the period of being rookies, would be designated as instructors by the guild to teach other rookies hunting.

In such way, the death in the early stages of being an adventurer is being avoided as much as possible, it seems.

However, despite that the rate of death among the new adventurers is high. It was similar to any kind of business spending time to get used to the most dangerous period.

“Of course you will accompany us as instructor, right?” (Wendelin)

“Ah, a veteran adventurer, huh?” (Burkhart)

“Eh? Is this possibly... ?” (Luise)

“Yes, it is. You aren’t really new anyway.” (Burkhart)

Following Luise’s worries, it has been decided that our instructor would be Burkhart-san before anyone became aware of it.

Because it should have been quite the surprise for Burkhart-san abruptly retiring from the adventurer occupation, we proceeded to start preparing for our departure silently without meddling in any way.

“If it turns out to be hopeless, let’s escape right away.” (Wendelin)

“That judgement is right, boy.” (Burkhart)

“Eh! That’s okay?” (Erwin)

“Fool! A dead adventurer won’t earn a single cent, right?! It is the basics to retreat if things are in vain!” (Burkhart)

Hearing 『Is it alright to escape?』 from Erw, Burkhart-san shouted at him.

Since we were designated by the kingdom and the guild to such a hard request right from the get-go, there isn’t any reason to follow the request’s instructions to the death out of obligation.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 42

CHAPTER 42: THE DANGEROUS ADVENTURER DEBUT FIGHT

“Burkhart-sama, these historic ruins, if I’m not mistaken...” (Elise)

“The investigation of these historic ruins by the academy’s scholars has already finished long ago.” (Burkhart)

It took approximately half day using teleportation magic and going by foot from the capital.

Our new adventurer party 『Dragon Busters』 and Burkhart-san arrived at the ancient historic ruins within the Palkenia Grasslands where I subjugated Grade Grande before.

For those two and a half years the Palkenia Grasslands were flourishing with many people who have continued to work on cultivating the land on a large-scale.

Also, in addition, with the advancement of constructing roads, towns and farm villages, the extent of the economic effect was immeasurable.

Those ancient ruins, while also being in the Palkenia Grasslands, they are relatively close to the royal capital.

The appearance of the historic ruins was like several built temples using structures of slightly weathered stone.

“The upper part of the historic ruins has become partly a tourist attraction.” (Burkhart)

Though it couldn’t be said that it was a fresh experience to have an acquaintance around in our situation either, Burkhart-san was answering Elise cordially.

Because his glance occasionally wandered towards her breasts, if you watched closely; women are defined by their breasts after all, I guess.

In that respect I won’t deny doing the same either though.

I don’t want him to stare at the breasts of someone’s fiancée with a *jiro jiro*, but he isn’t staring at them directly either. Even in my case, if I come across a woman with big breasts, I will end up turning my gaze that way.

As man, like him, what kind of complaints can I even tell him? I wondered.

“If it’s those ruins, my friend also went to investigate them scientifically some time ago.” (Elise)

“Apparently historic ruins are the gateway to success for newcomers.” (Burkhart)

These ruins here were a safe place the students of the archeology technical school, existing in the capital, could make an excursion to for the sake of writing their reports, but when a certain student for some reason touched something appearing to be a stone of the ruins, an entrance to the underground of the ruins was suddenly opened, it seems.

Since there was a rule called 『Don't touch the ruins』 for the time being, it means that this student had acted against the rules.

But, as it could even be said that thanks to this the road to the underground of the ruins had been opened, it looks like that student didn't receive either a rebuke nor a commendation.

“Currently the ruins are as you can see them now.” (Burkhart)

Because there is no guarantee that monsters won't gush out from the opened entrance, the current situation is that there are several soldiers guarding the center of that entrance.

“Of course the adventurer's guild immediately made contact with parties that could be sent in.” (Burkhart)

Even within the guild, two parties, having quite the competency, were combined.

It seems there were 11 people in total sent in.

“Ano... didn't they come back?” (Wendelin)

“Otherwise your group wouldn't have received such a compulsory request, boy” (Burkhart)

“...” (Wendelin)

Certainly, it is as Burkhart-san said, but naturally the emotions displayed on the face of all party members, including me, showed that we couldn't comprehend this at all.

If the ruins harbor such danger, they should dispatch an even more experienced veteran party.

“It would have been good if the adventurer guild learned its lesson with the first failure.”

As for the adventurer's guild, they are afraid that the kingdom's side will throw in Armstrong-doushi.

Even if that's not the case, the adventurer's guild pride was hurt considerably due to the case of the adventurers not being able to defeat the two dragons two years ago. That was the story we heard from Burkhart-san.

“But, if it's doushi, he is a former adventurer...” (Luise)

“Isn't it different now? While we're talking about it, I'm a former adventurer as well.” (Burkhart)

Moreover, I, who was sent to participate in defeating Grade Grande due to the obligation of a noble, was also only a halfway-done-apprentice at the adventurer prep school in Breitburg at that time. It seems to have considerably provoked the guild's side.

Having said that, I can't go ahead and offend them by stating this either. Therefore, it has been decided that obstinately sending in a second combined veteran party this time would

again lead to the repetition of the same failure as before.

“Because there was the previous failure, they dispatched a superior party with more accomplishments next.” (Burkhart)

Three parties combined, in total 13 people.

Just by their achievements, they apparently were only top-class parties.

“Perhaps?” (Wendelin)

“It seems none of them came back.” (Burkhart)

As expected, they couldn’t shut their eyes towards losing even more veteran adventurers.

The adventurer’s guild told the kingdom that the exploration is impossible.

The kingdom’s side, receiving this information, deployed soldiers to the ruins here for several weeks in order to ascertain that no person would come and enter them.

“You are throwing rookies into such a perilous underground... ?” (Wendelin)

“You can’t really say it’s a mistake either though, right?” (Burkhart)

The missing adventurer parties were proud to be the foremost combat force within the guild, it seems.

Considering that several of them dived in and didn’t return, the adventurer’s guild reached the conclusion that there is the possibility of that monster (devil/demon) existing inside.

“At the least there must be a dragon who just came out of its larval state.” (Burkhart)

When it comes to defeating a dragon, at the very least a single magician possessing at the lowest above intermediate level of magic is indispensable. The other members are also required to hold quite the fighting strength.

“As for the two combined parties, there wasn’t a magician, possessing above intermediate ranked magic, amongst them.” (Burkhart)

Due to the rate of occurrences related to magicians not being high, it seems to be a lot if a normal person even sees several of them during their lifetime.

Furthermore, there isn’t any other party who also has three magicians like Elise, Luise and myself either.

Such fortune is impossible, is what Burkhart-san told us.

“Even if a dragon comes out, if it’s this party, there is plenty of margin to cope with it, I believe.” (Burkhart)

And, since even Burkhart-san is here, I guess we have a surplus of magicians.

Given that it isn’t Armstrong-doushi, I didn’t even feel the slightest worry.

That person’s usual words and deeds are like that, but he is the single lead in regards to combat power in the kingdom.

“Me becoming your instructor was completely decided by my Lord and His Majesty. I, who is serving the court, have no say in this matter.” (Burkhart)

If us rookies had an unknown self-proclaimed veteran adventurer join us, I fear we wouldn't return from the ruins either.

After the two people consulted with each other, they had Burkhart-san temporarily return to active duty as an adventurer in a hurry.

Of course, the guild's side wasn't happy about this, I hear.

Usually they would be able to say that our discretion was being violated by this.

"I don't understand parts of the upper echelon of the guild. However, the other side hates me." (Burkhart)

If it's about the actual amount, Burkhart-san has made many appreciative friends in his long career as adventurer.

There are many amongst the magicians who appear to have received his guidance as pupils albeit only for a short time.

Even amongst the staff there are people he is on good terms with. He had received these information from those people.

But it looks like he is on extremely bad terms with the main faction of the current leaders of the guild.

I am told that those guys frantically pushed for expelling him from the guild as they willfully feared the danger of Burkhart-san stealing their seats as leader after retiring from active duty.

"As I hate such things, I am bad with the capital's guild headquarters. I am not like that with those of the non-main faction and the fellows at the branches." (Burkhart)

Just at that time, as he was also dealing with the unnatural death of his master, he became an employee of Margrave Breithilde considering it to be his fate.

"Is it alright with such sort of group?" (Wendelin)

"As for hunting in normal monster domains with those guys, there isn't even any kind of problem." (Burkhart)

But on the other hand, Burkhart-san told us that he ends up being dispatched when it becomes a state of emergency like now.

To put it simply, he is a government official.

Differing to his time as young rookie, the lot, becoming the staff at the adventurer's guild, have become conservative being able to part with anything.

Given that the adventurer's guild itself could be called a large company in my previous life as well, it seems to be that sort of state of affairs in the end.

(T/N: Conclusion from the previous sentence, meaning large enterprises don't give a shit cutting things off as long as they reap profit.)(E: What, just now realizing this!?)

"Even if we continue to talk about this, we won't reach a conclusion either way..." (Burkhart)

"That's true, shall we enter?" (Wendelin)

There isn't even the slightest feeling of irrationality, but we shouldn't try to cut corners here either.

Showing the decree of His Majesty to the soldiers guarding the entrance to the underground of the ruins, we proceeded to enter the underground as it is.



“There aren't anything like monsters here? Wend, don't you sense anything with your detection magic?” (Ina)

“No, there aren't even small fry monsters around.” (Wendelin)

In total, the six of us had entered the underground of the ruins, but actually even after entering there wasn't any traps let alone a single monster.

Although Ina is inquiring about the result of the detection magic, I can't even sense the presence of monsters.

Just moving through the stone labyrinth, it had become nothing more than the task of drawing up a map.

“Are there any traps?” (Burkhart)

“There aren't.” (Wendelin)

“I see, there aren't...” (Burkhart)

By no means expecting this kind of development, even Burkhart-san didn't understand why the adventurers had gone missing in this stone labyrinth.

“From here on there will be a plaza.” (Elise)

“Plaza?” (Wendelin)

We were moving and advancing through this gloomy underground for about 30 minutes, but we roughly followed a curved road without coming out at a huge space either.

“It's spacious.” (Ina)

The length and width of the plaza was several hundred meters and it probably also had a height of 50 meters. Being only covered in neat walls and floor made out of stone, there wasn't anything else there at all.

“Ah, however...” (Luise)

Apparently it was Luise who discovered something good first inside.

Since there was a single entrance after walking inside for a little while, it was obvious that this underground was constructed having a direct, non-forked path.

However, before that, there was something huge standing in the way.

“It is a large metal statue of a dragon, Wendelin-sama.” (Elise)

While looking up at the dragon's statue, Elise raised a voice of admiration.

But, in contrary, Burkhart-san exposed a facial expression of wariness.

“Everyone, withdraw.” (Burkhart)

“Burkhart-san?” (Wendelin)

“Boy, get ready for combat.” (Burkhart)

“Eh? This is an artificial product...” (Wendelin)

Burkhart-san orders us in a calm voice to get ready for combat while retreating from the dragon’s statue.

Although we felt like questioning this, his words immediately proved to be the right decision.

Abruptly the dragon’s statue raised a roar.

“It is a legacy of the Ancient Magic Civilization. It was built-in order to defend this location. A draconic metal golem, huh? I have seen it described in documents, but it is the first time for me to see the real thing.” (Burkhart)

“Naa, Burkhart-san, isn’t this thing somehow clumsy?” (Erwin)

“Ah, since it has already defeated high-leveled combined parties twice, you have to prepare yourself, Erwin-boy.” (Burkhart)

“Such debut fight is unreasonable.” (Erwin)



The moment everyone finished their combat preparations, the metal dragon fired an intense breath towards us.

“U~~~n, this is troublesome...” (Wendelin)

Around one hour after the battle began, we ended up being troubled by the battle progress having completely turned into a stalemate.

“It’s outer shell is made entirely out of mithril.” (Burkhart)

As Burkhart-san says, this dragon golem’s outer shell is entirely covered in mithril. Our magic doesn’t breach it at all.

Furthermore, because it is continuously spitting out a strong breath attack, we are currently huddling together in a state of being protected by Burkhart-san’s magic barrier.

“We can defend against the breath attack and such things as its physical attacks with its tail using the magic barriers of Wend and Burkhart-sama. But what will we do from there on?” (Luise)

As Luise says, although we are completely protected from the dragon golem’s attacks like this, it seems to be displeased that we aren’t dying at all.

It is firing breath and tail attacks in rapid succession as if it had gone mad and thus it was

preventing any chance to leave and attack it.

“However, it is quite good to be able to spit out breath attacks like this continuously.”
(Ina)

“I guess there is a very excellent magic gem embedded inside.” (Erwin)

In order to address Erw’s question, Burkhart-san begins to explain.

The race called dragons, with the exception of the small wyvern types, all are potentially capable of spitting breath attacks.

And as for the origin of those breath attacks, they seem to be possible due to the vast amount of mana a dragon possesses.

“Even if it is a fire dragon, that doesn’t mean that it is storing large quantities of burning material within itself. To put it in the words of humans, a fire dragon is something like a magician excelling at fire magic.” (Burkhart)

If its mana continues to last, it can apparently spit as many breath attacks as it likes.

Moreover, even if that mana runs dry, it looks like the dragon will end up with full mana after sleeping for about 2 days.

“Having built it using the body structure of such dragons, that dragon golem works like that as well.” (Burkhart)

“The essential point is the magic gem being embedded within, right?” (Elise)

“That’s how it is.” (Burkhart)

“But how can this thing last as long as this?” (Wendelin)

If it is a living dragon, it can recover its mana by sleeping.

But, I wonder, from where is this dragon golem recovering its mana?

“That is, probably from that weird mirror-like device.” (Burkhart)

Looking closely at it, there was something like a solar panel object affixed to the dragon golem’s forehead, the part around its ears, the back of its neck and a part of its back.

“I guess those things are gathering the mana dispersed in the air.” (Burkhart)

Even this seems to be something written in documents.

Even though I was aware that there are minuscule amounts of mana drifting through the air originally, currently there isn’t any magic crafting method established for gathering and using this mana.

Therefore this dragon golem is definitely a legacy of the Ancient Magic Civilization.

“But, is that minuscule amount of mana in the air sufficient?” (Wendelin)

“I suspect it won’t be able to fire the breath attack if invaders continue to come here.”
(Burkhart)

No matter how ancient this magic civilization might be, I think it would be impossible for them to develop a device that supplies the used-up mana right away to the dragon golem

like this.

That's because the quantity of mana floating in the air is really small after all.

"If this is a measure against intruders coming once every several years, this is plenty."
(Burkhart)

Certainly, it is as Burkhart-san says, in reality the veteran parties, which had gathered powerful adventurers, had been annihilated by the dragon golem.

I have no doubt that this new breath attack is the reason for their annihilation.

Surveying the ground properly there are small remains of equipment items that survived the fire visible. I confirmed them having fallen down at several places.

"However, what a breath! In the case of humans, their bones will be reduced to ashes by it." (Erwin)

"Look here, isn't the magic barrier to a certain extent a magician's fort  ? Shouldn't we be able to plunge into combat with as well?" (Burkhart)

"And? What will you do after that?" (Wendelin)

"Nothing in particular. We will just continue to defend from the breath attacks taking turns afterwards." (Burkhart)

"You are aiming for its magic to run dry, right?" (Wendelin)

"It is decided! It is futile to simply fight this monster straight from the front anyways!"
(Burkhart)

Luckily Burkhart-san's and my magic barriers are able to completely invalidate the dragon golem's attacks.

But even like this, shooting magic at the dragon golem will end up being repelled by its mithril plating. Ina tried to throw a spear loaded with magic for testing purposes once and that spear broke through the mithril plating, but it ended up being repelled by the plating layered below the first layer.

Going by Burkhart-san's deduction there is a orichalcum plating spread out underneath the mithril plating.

Something like a composite plating of mithril and orichalcum.

In case of this setting being shown in a robot anime in my previous life, it might be interesting, but it was nothing else but a source of trouble if this was your enemy.

"However, it is a bothersome, overly-strong, strategic weapon." (Wendelin)

But even then, it was still preferable to a tactical weapon.

Even its strong firepower is of the strongest class, it is still limited by its order to obstruct intruders. I don't know whether its mana consumption was good or bad, but since the method of replenishing mana was poor, there was a possibility of it ceasing its function soon.

"By the way, Burkhart-san." (Wendelin)

“What is it?” (Burkhart)

“If it’s like this, for how long will it be able to continue moving?” (Wendelin)

“Who knows? I’d like to know as well.” (Burkhart)

“...” (Wendelin)



And then, after around a half day, the dragon golem finally ceased moving.

“Although it stopped moving, there is still the fear that it will resume gathering mana from the air...” (Wendelin)

“If that’s what you are worried about, then it is alright, Wend.” (Luise)

“Why?” (Wendelin)

“I will tell you what. There is a switch underneath its stomach. It switched to off.” (Luise)

“Such a thing, isn’t that a toy...” (Wendelin)

After about half day of Burkhart-san and me continuing to defend against the attacks with our magic barriers had passed, it finally ceased its activity after having its mana run out.

If it was something like a light novel from my previous life, it would develop into the readers dashing out complaints since it completely failed to be a decent fight as well, but in reality we were risking our lives here.

As we had picked a reliably safe methods, there was no reason to state any complaints.

There is nothing better but to leave such flashy fights to that Armstrong-doushi.

Although there was also the danger of it resuming to gather the mana in the air once again, since Luise discovered a stop switch at the abdomen part of the dragon golem, this worry was suspended. It was decided that it was fine for now.

Given that the combat golem’s task was protection, I guess it could be expected to at least have a stop switch. Actually, it is possible to change the switch to on and off.

Luise having changed the switched to off, we decided to enter the open door in the back the dragon golem had protected. (E: N00bs! Oh wait, they are, but Burkhart should know better!)

I felt uneasy about the things that the dragon golem was protecting.

“Will it be safe?” (Elise)

“The mana in the air is infinite, but the amount within a specified space is extremely small. Even if it gathers the necessary amount to resume its operation, I reckon it will at least take several weeks to do that.” (Burkhart)

Even in the unlikely event of the stop switch being a fake, the dragon golem will apparently take time until it starts to move once again.

As consequence of excessively using the breath attack against an unexpected enemy like us, it ended up squandering its mana in one go and thus coming to a standstill.

And yet, after attacking with all its power for half a day, you could definitely call this golem a nasty weapon as well.

“As for the occasionally arriving intruders, I guess it finished them off in a single breath attack up until today. If it’s one shot of the breath, the necessary mana can be saved up within a few days, too.” (Burkhart)

However, it was only the previous invading adventurers, who fell prey to it during their investigation before the dragon golem was suspended.

These ruins being completely concealed, you can compare it to a miracle that the student found that open switch for entering.

Of course, even that dragon golem hasn’t been active continuously for more than several thousand years. Certainly it was in a state of being close to full of mana, I guess.

By estimating the amount of remaining, unburnt equipment of the pitiful victims being scattered around on the ground, it became apparent that this place really was an underground ruin that hadn’t had its treasures robbed yet.

“Well then, the problem is that room lying ahead, huh... ?” (Burkhart)

The dragon golem with its intense breath attack was posted in a spacious floor.

By stopping its activity, it somehow became possible for us to relax our minds.

Aware of the fact that the missing adventurers had met their demise here, they must have ended up lowering their guard thinking that there wouldn’t be anything beyond this point.

“I wonder whether there are also treasures?” (Erwin)

“Since a dragon, albeit being an artificial creature, was defending this place?” (Ina)

Towards Erwin’s words, even Ina, who usually is seriously cautious in her everyday life, isn’t very vigilant and ends up opening the door lying behind the dragon golem.

At this point, for the two people not having found any abnormality either, it wouldn’t be agreeable to turn their backs on it.

“You two! Look around for something like the existence of traps a bit more carefully!” (Burkhart)

Following the two, Burkhart-san also goes through the previously opened door.

Elise and I are following him.

At last Luise, guarding the rear, enters the room.

“Are? A dead-end?” (Luise)

This room was around 10 meters wide in all directions. The room was empty and the ceiling, wall and floor were completely made out of stone.

“A dead-end, is it?” (Erwin)

“... Don’t tell me...” (Burkhart)

“Ano, Burkhart-san?” (Erwin)

“Leave the room right away!” (Burkhart)

Towards Erw, who is carefreely talking about it being a dead-end, in the back, Burkhart-san launches a loud voice.

“What the hell has happened?” (Erwin)

“Listen, hurry up!” (Burkhart)

But, it hasn’t been in time after all.

Suddenly the entire floor of the room is shining in a red pattern similar to something like a circle while the pattern rose upwards from the surface.

As a matter of fact, even if we are told to escape, since we can’t move similar to completely having your foot’s sole affixed to the floor by instant glue, the choice to flee disappeared.

“A magic square! But it was impossible to detect it!” (Burkhart)

There are many traps, using magic spells, existing in the historic ruins from the time of the Ancient Magic Civilization.

Naturally we were taught about a majority of them in the lessons at the prep school. If it was a trap using normal magic spells, it might be possible for a magicians, having a certain degree of competency, to detect it.

“Tsk, we were careless!” (Burkhart)

“Burkhart-san! I can’t move my feet!” (Wendelin)

“Sorry, it appears my intuition has grown dull compared to the time of my active duty. Since I don’t know to where we are going to be transferred, do not release your battle stance!” (Burkhart)

“Have you given up already?!” (Wendelin)

At the same time Burkhart-san finishes to say this, I sense the same feeling when I chant the teleportation spell. It was a feeling like being sucked in somewhere. No sooner than that I ended up losing my consciousness.



“... This place is?” (Wendelin)

“Who knows? I don’t know anything but the point of being forcefully transferred.” (Burkhart)

Although we were successful in stopping the activity of the dragon golem in the underground ruins located in the Palkenia Grasslands, we were moved to some place by the forced transfer magic square that was impossible to detect due to our careless advancing beforehand.

This was my understanding of the current situation.

When I woke up I was reminded of this by Burkhart-san.

Surveying the surroundings, I also confirm the appearances of all the other party members. It appears that we have avoided being in a situation of being transferred to different places.

“That magic square, it seems to be a type of mana absorbing magic square.” (Burkhart)

“Mana absorbing type?” (Wendelin)

“Yes” (Burkhart)

As for mana absorbing types of magic squares, even if it is something drawn in usually it is something you can't perceive.

It is impossible to be seen by the naked eye. On top of that, if a magician, possessing mana above a certain specified amount, comes, it will trigger the mana absorption.

“It's a deadly trap dedicated to magicians... ?” (Wendelin)

“It isn't a type that directly kills you... Isn't that nice... ?” (Burkhart)

There appear to be cases of some magic squares amongst the mana absorbing types to suddenly cast something like offensive magic.

However, if that's the case, dealing with it will become simple conversely, Burkhart-san tells.

“It will end by defending against the offensive magic with a magical barrier.” (Burkhart)

And, thanks to that offensive magic being a one-time-only thing, it appears that the magic square will break after that.

Rather, it looks to me that the method of the forced transfer magic square this time is much more of a threat.

“This place, where might we be?” (Elise)

It was a place with approximately the same size and a not overly much different structure of the previous room.

The sole difference was something like an installed plate in front of an ascending stairway.

“What's written on the plate?” (Ina)

“It has written 『Welcome to the Deadly Inversion Regulation』 .” (Wendelin)

The language and characters from the Ancient Magic Civilization period isn't that different from now.

For example, 『i』 was 『wi』 and 『e』 was 『we』 and such. (T/N: Of course the differences are in hiragana, so for those interested it is: 『い』 -> 『ヰ』 and 『え』 -> 『ヱ』)

Also the phraseology was to a certain extent old.

Considering all that, there is a rumor that the results of the professional research by the royal academy are only few.

If you look at it calmly, it isn't that awful, but since it is a place of employment for nobles and the prominent young people, it ends up as a gossip of 『Bumming around idly』 in society.

Because they aren't able to irresponsibly make publications either, there are also many replies such as 『Under Investigation』 and 『Unknown』. Because of that there were many sarcastic people calling it 『It's at the level of telling fortunes with a crystal ball』.

“『Deadly Inversion Regulation』, it is?” (Erwin)

“This thing can certainly be called something resembling the journey to the other world (death).” (Ina)

Like this, being forcefully transferred from the underground ruins to another place, it is impossible to return from there alive without breaking through it.

With the derivation of 『Inversion Regulation』, even if we originally went downwards descending the underground ruin, we wouldn't survive without heading for the lowest floor in order to jump to the surface.

“To be honest, even I don't know about this one from only the historical documents.” (Burkhart)

At least, since it is a large-scale trap, people seldom stumble upon it apparently.

Even Burkhart-san obtained his knowledge to the last only from historic books, it seems.

“Given that it is such a fearsome trap, it is possible that there are treasures ahead.” (Burkhart)

Since it was such dangerous trap, it is also possible to obtain this before ending up dying.

However, even talking about 『Treasures and such』 during such time, Burkhart-san was after all through and through an adventurer, I guess.

“Of course, only while ascending to the top...” (Wendelin)

“Yea! It is common sense that there will have to fight monsters. Seeing the golem dragon in the situation here...” (Burkhart)

Because the person having built the underground ruins was someone who had considerable confidence in the golem, I have no doubt that he should have deployed golems here.

The golem, constructed in the time of the Ancient Magic Civilization, is able to execute more complex commands than the devices nowadays.

The installed artificial personality is overwhelmingly superior.

“Then we are aiming to ascend to the surface, right? Since we have fainted for around three hours, the mana should also have recovered to a certain extent, shouldn't it?” (Ina)

“As for me...” (Wendelin)

“Hey, you don't have to worry so much about it. After all we will repeat this a few times.” (Burkhart)

The meaning of what Burkhart-san is saying, we would get an understanding of it immediately after that.

After several more hours we were taking a break from climbing the stairway until the mana had almost recovered fully. Beyond that point, there was a small room once again having a door.

Opening it, there is once again a vast floor like the one where the dragon golem had been stationed.

As if filling the place completely, more than several hundreds of golems, which could be considered to be a soldier type with certainty, lied in wait for us.

Made entirely out of metal, their appearances like soldiers wearing armors, it was a crowd of golems. They were equipped with weapons such as swords, spears, battle axes, flails and bows.

Amongst the dozens of golems only one knight type, straddling a metal horse and preparing his lance, existed.

Indeed, it really feels like a golem army.

“That’s harsh...” (Wendelin)

“Ah, their nature is a lot more vicious than regular military forces.” (Burkhart)

Since they are artificial, they don’t feel things like fear. They will fight until the last golem.

They won’t do something like deserting if the morale collapses like human troops.

No matter how many victims occur, the golems won’t get shaken or such.

Because they don’t feel any pain, something like small injuries won’t even hinder them to keep fighting as long as the artificial personality is safe.

In other words, it was necessary to annihilate all of them.

“Besides, even the material.” (Burkhart)

The soldier golem’s material seems to be steel mixed with very small amounts of mithril.

Burkhart-san, capable of using detection magic, appears to have recognised it immediately.

“They are a poor match for Erwin’s group. Unless you attack them with magic above a certain level of power, it won’t even be effective.” (Burkhart)

Since it is a large number, it will become a matter of unnecessarily wasting mana on the long-term.

Additionally, the the commander class knight golem on the horse seems to have a higher ration of mithril mixed into his materials.

Looking for him with the spell 『Detection』, his reaction is weaker compared to the soldier golems.

Finding out the contained percentage of mithril, which has an anti-magic property, from

this weak reaction was the domain of a veteran.

Even I had reached a point where I was able to do that to a certain degree, but it didn't reach Burkhart-san's level yet.

"Well then, from here on it will be impossible to go backwards. Although it is uncertain how many days the capture will take, we won't be able to do something like resting up completely." (Burkhart)

"Eh, are you for real!" (Erwin)

Erwin raises a surprised voice in reaction to Burkhart-san's statement.

After the forced transfer, there wasn't any absorbing mana square.

In summary, it totally is a one-way transfer.

"Can't we return using teleportation?" (Ina)

"Boy, explain it." (Burkhart)

Ina's opinion is that we should swiftly escape from this dangerous underground ruin.

Fortunately it is different to the two previous party, who had been wiped, since I have teleportation magic.

However, I can't use it.

"There are many people who are misunderstanding it, but there are two requirements to use teleportation." (Wendelin)

Alongside completely grasping the target location of the transfer, I have to know where I am currently.

It is necessary to know more than a certain accuracy.

In the normal case, there aren't any people who don't know where they currently are.

Therefore there are unexpectedly many people who forget about this condition.

"After having been transferred forcefully, where is this place? Assuming it is the underground in the Palkenia Grasslands, I don't know the precise coordinates. It might also be another underground..." (Wendelin)

"The opponent knows very well how to deal with magicians..." (Ina)

He made the trap for the sake of killing the magicians, he knows so well, with it.

It was a feeling that this underground ruin was made from the beginning with such image in mind, but at the same time some feeling of discomfort also started to surface.

And, this was similar for Luise and Elise as well.

"Nee, then why was the transfer point safe?" (Luise)

Just as Luise says, the room we were transferred to didn't have any golems intruding.

If the creator planned to kill us mercilessly, he should have deployed golems who would attack immediately following the transfer.

The room of the transfer point was safe. I slept there for more than six hours.

“As for the creator of the underground ruins, maybe there was someone created to capture it as well?” (Elise)

“Assuming it is as Elise says, the requirements are pretty harsh, right?” (Luise)

Like Luise says, it isn't impossible to capture it even if the requirements are unreasonably severe.

The hours we have survived until now, huh? Even veteran adventurers, above us by months and years, didn't reach this place.

The probability of capturing the ruins, I wasn't aware that the possibility of that happening wasn't high at all.

“We have to try it.” (Wendelin)

“You could say that.” (Burkhart)

The transfer point is what you would call starting point in a game.

Therefore there aren't any enemies there.

I see, such way of thinking is possible as well.

Beyond that it is very likely that there aren't any safe zones similar the starting point.

And, at the time we entered the first level, the option to use that starting point also disappeared.

Just now Burkhart-san realized that he couldn't open the door connected to the level with the starting point.

“If we blow away the closed-door with magic, can't we return to the starting point to rest up?” (Erwin)

“The golems will surge forward through the broken door. I think we will be cornered on the contrary.” (Burkhart)

The first resting area is a courtesy of the creator of this underground ruin. You can leave it only once.

Burkhart-san countered Erwin's comments with a contradictory point of view.

“It might be unknown to what floor we have to ascend. Combating is quite efficient. Especially me, the boy and Elise.” (Burkhart)

Elise and I can use healing magic and Burkhart-san can transfer his mana to others.

Fighting while saving mana to the utmost, depending on the situation it ought to become necessary to have a compulsory nap of around three hours.

“Napping while your companions are in battle in front of your eyes?” (Wendelin)

“That's right, even if you have to let go of your consciousness forcefully by using sleeping magic.” (Burkhart)

Empirically mana recovers around 30% within a nap of three hours.

But, sleeping while Erwin's group of vanguard members crosses their swords with the golems right in front of one's eyes, that should be emotionally quite difficult.

"When will Erw-san's group take a rest then?" (Elise)

"Going by my calculation, it will only be once for three hours a day." (Burkhart)

"Only that little...?" (Elise)

In the kingdom's health regulation for the army, the obligatory sleeping time during a campaign is reduced to six hours once per day at the lowest for soldiers.

Erw's group has only half of that sleeping time.

"Elise-jou-chan, isn't there also a spell to reduce fatigue within healing magic?" (Burkhart)

If you use 'Reduce Fatigue', a person will be able to continue battling for about a whole day.

But there is no effect on the mental weariness. It becomes impossible to move for several hours on the next day in the end.

Rather than reducing the fatigue, the correct method is to accelerate the time of vigor.

"In the time they can't move, the boy will cut their consciousness forcefully with sleeping magic while Elise-jou-chan will repeatedly cast recovery magic at the same time." (Burkhart)

"Uwaa, that's physically considerably strict." (Ina)

By doing so, they can return to the battle after a forced nap of three hours.

Such extremity can't be continued infinitely, but if it's for around a week it will be alright since they are young, Burkhart-san concluded.

"Ah, also about the emotional aspect. If it is a first-class adventurer, they also have to endure such extreme situations occasionally." (Burkhart)

They will cease to ensure an adequate sleeping time?

It seems to be hard on the body, but they survive by decreasing the sleeping time by using doping through magic or drugs?

I am certain that even during Burkhart-san's time of active duty there were such situations.

"We won't do such things if there is a space where you can sleep peacefully like the first room." (Burkhart)

But the reality isn't as easy-going on us, I guess that's the core of the matter.

"For the vanguards, Erw, Ina and Luise, there won't be a time slot where two of them take their nap at the same time. Although me and the boy are the middle guards, we won't overlap our nap time with the vanguard's. Nevertheless, if our mana runs out, it will forcibly cut our consciousness." (Burkhart)

"Ano, what about me?" (Elise)

"Of course Elise-jou-chan has the same terms." (Burkhart)

Her task is to guard the members who are napping and to preserve her mana in order to always be ready to cast healing magic.

Also, there were simple tasks like preparing easily-digestible combat rations.

“Though it is difficult, I will also assign Elise-jou-chan to attack the golems.” (Burkhart)

It’s not so bad if the opponent is only one, but it is impossible for Elise because there are several hundreds • thousands of golems.

Besides, if our healing magic practitioner dies, it will ring our demise.

Concerning the preservation of mana, there is no way I can be in charge of healing while also participating in attacking.

“That’s how it is, I leave the logistical support to you.” (Burkhart)

“Yes” (Elise)

“For the vanguard members and also the boy and me it will be our defeat if Elise is attacked by the golems.” (Burkhart)

While on a small-scale, this pseudo-military structure is similar to a campaign of annihilating the enemy.

If we let the stronghold called Elise fall, we won’t even be able to take a break afterwards deciding our defeat.

Given that our opponents are artificial creatures that don’t even feel fear, they won’t retreat either. Our victory condition is without exception the total annihilation of the enemy, though that’s quite harsh.

“The Baron Baumeister household’s founding head’s inauguration term had better be a long one.” (Burkhart)

At the current point in time, there is no chance for the Baron Baumeister household to go extinct.

In addition to the other siblings existing, Erich-nii-san’s family wants to give birth to children in the future as well.

“That’s obvious. For that reason I will risk my life here.” (Wendelin)

“Even I don’t want to die before my marriage.” (Luise)

“Though they won’t flee if the morale drops, it is nice that I don’t even have to feel any guilt over tearing apart their bodies as they are artificial.” (Ina)

“I am also looking forward to my marriage with Wendelin-sama.” (Elise)

“If that’s the case, the enemy in front is quite efficient. Eliminate them as if it is work!” (Burkhart)

With a stern voice you wouldn’t usually imagine at all, Burkhart-san gives us his directions.

Erw, Ina and Luise, the three vanguards, simultaneously assault the golem who is the first of the front row.

Burkhart-san and me, awaiting an opportunity in the rear, let offensive spells explode amongst the golems.

At last the capture of 『Deadly Inversion Regulation』 had started.



“Oi, boy!” (Burkhart)

“... I wonder if I really have recovered 30% of my mana?” (Wendelin)

“With the mental weariness you will only feel it slightly. Keep up your motivation!”
(Burkhart)

I deployed offensive magic that was quite efficient in annihilating the golems, but the number of opponents were many. I had a feeling that it didn't end no matter how many of them I even defeated.

After five days since the commencement of capturing 『Deadly Inversion Regulation』, I was woken up forcefully after probably having ten naps so far.

Honestly, the awakening is the worst.

Although I am recovering my mana the same as always, I don't sense it due to being mentally worn out.

“Next I am taking a nap.” (Burkhart)

“Roger” (Wendelin)

After Burkhart-san casted sleeping magic, Elise was next to him continuously casting fatigue reduction magic before I realized it.

If you cast this magic on a sleeping person, their tiredness is removed for a short time. That's because you won't get mentally tired in the same way as being awake.

However, there is no way that this doping-like magic is good for your health if you keep fighting for a long time.

It was commonly referred as emergency measure.

“Wendelin-sama” (Elise)

“I am sorry.” (Wendelin)

As she confirmed Burkhart-san's consciousness dropping, Elise presented the meal to me. Even though I call it like that, the menu was pseudo-hamburger and chilly water blended with small amounts of sugar and salt.

Around 10 meters in front I could hear the sounds of Erw's group crossing swords with a golem. It was difficult to even brew tea.

Furthermore I don't even have such time.

I push the pseudo-hamburger into my mouth and wash it down with the pseudo-water/sports drink within a minute in the same way as I did it in my time as member of the trading company in my previous life.

I want to eat something like warm rice soon.

“Wend!” (Luise)

“Tsk! Has the effect already worn out!?” (Erwin)

I go out at once and cast a barrier spell of the wind system.

This barrier isn’t something that can completely prevent the golem from advancing.

Purposely making a hole in one part, it is allowing the golem to intrude from there little by little.

Narrowing down the number of golems like that, the three vanguards are in turns crushing each of them.

At the beginning I had cast offensive magic at the golems standing in the rear, but since it was futile I already stopped that.

If you want to know why, except their numbers they also had a terrifying special skill.

『Even if I defeat them and defeat them, there will still golems come out.』 (Wendelin)

『There is a secret workshop producing them in the back.』 (Luise)

『That’s it!』 (Wendelin)

On the first level we ended up wasting quite a lot of time until we actually noticed that.

First off, of the numbers of golems on standby on the level only around a fifth was deployed on the floor.

Even if you defeat them and defeat them, there will appear reinforcements from holes in the floor and through the walls of the floor.

To continue, as there are the remains of crushed golems, there exist golems who collect those periodically.

『They bring those back to repair them?』 (Ina)

『If it’s like that, it will be endless?!』 (Erwin)

Do we have to destroy the artificial personality embedded in the head of the golems?

There is an even simpler method. Just like humans, they will cease their activity if they are beheaded.

The artificial personality is equivalent to what is known as brain for humans.

『Erw! It is useless unless you behead them!』 (Ina)

As Ina thrusts her spear, she is pondering about the point of individual golems, who had their crystal containing the artificial personality embedded in the golems head destroyed, not being collected. It seems to be necessary for the repairs that a certain degree of body is left for the artificial personality.

『At the least the head will be collected.』 (Wendelin)

『Uwaa! You raised the hurdle!』 (Erwin)

The battle is continuing with nothing but short naps. Erw's soul was screaming.

After that, as we collected the crushed golem's artificial personality, this time we aimed at the stairway leading to the next level. I even collected the other golem remains and tossed them into my magic bag.

It is for the sake of avoiding the nightmare of those remains reviving and swooping down on us at the upper levels.

But thanks to that our speed of progress is also dropping.

In those five days the number of floors we captured is nine.

Gradually the ratio of the horse-riding knight golem is rising as well. All members are close to their limit of fatigue degree, too.

“It will be nice if it ends with this.” (Burkhart)

It was as Burkhart-san said having awoken after about three hours.

The ninth floor has been cleared. I really wish this is the last floor, I thought as I climb the stairway to the upper level.

Thereupon, as for the tenth floor, it wasn't completely packed with soldier type and horse-riding knight type golems.

“Are? Is this the end?” (Erwin)

Erw had a facial expression as if it was disappointing, but all the other members knew that they didn't want to know the truth in the end.

Inside the vast floor once again that was enshrined.

Before the forced transfer it was driven into stopping its activity due to running out of mana.

Well, I couldn't avoid doing that. It was the huge form of a dragon golem.

After getting this worn out, once again deploying something like a dragon golem, the character of the creator of this underground ruin can definitely be called to be warped and poor.

“Perhaps its performance is even higher than the one's before?” (Erwin)

“Erw... You...” (Ina)

“Or other than that, it has been placed here later. It wouldn't even be a wonder if you think like that, I guess!” (Erwin)

Certainly it might be like that, but at the current point of time I wished you hadn't said that.

Because it is a situation where we have to somehow support the willpower of everyone amidst their fatigue due to lack of sleep.

Theoretically our bodies are completely replenished by such things as fatigue reduction and recovery magic.

However, it seems the human mind doesn't think so.

With the mental tiredness of those five-day, it looks like we will collapse soon.

“Anyway, unless we defeat that, we won't be able to sleep in a bed!” (Burkhart)

In the end there wasn't any time to sleep normally in those five days.

Bringing down all of the golems on the floor, we continued to ascend the stairs leading to the next level.

Thereupon, at the time we ascended the stairs they would vanish and the floor would close the hole. In the end we lost the possibility to go back to a lower level.

We even considered forcibly breaking the floor with magic in order to take a rest on a lower level but if we did that, we wouldn't be able to defend against the golems surging forward from the upper level.

In the end we could hear the *gacha gacha* sounds from the lower level again.

Apart from laying traps, golems are deployed once more.

When you spend time on capturing one floor, it seems to be an arrangement that golems are stationed again.

Without doubt this is 『Tiger at the front and wolf in the back』. There wasn't any choice for us but to advance.

“At any rate, that breath will be trouble.” (Ina)

“Same as before.” (Wendelin)

The second dragon golem noticed us advancing to this floor and spit out an intense breath attack after all.

It was like an ill-mannered, powerful battery.

If we move, will it pointlessly end up using mana?

As usual its mobility is close to nonexistent, but even if it were to be able to freely move on this floor, it would only blow itself up with that large build, I think. In that case the method of continuously spitting out breath attacks is much more of a threat, I suppose.

“Tsk! The power has risen!” (Erwin)

Although its outward appearance hasn't changed, the dragon golem's breath attack had become a lot more powerful.

As a matter of course, the mana required to keep up the magic barrier will accordingly increase as well.

And at the time that mana runs out, there won't be any means for us to protect from the breath attack.

Just like with the two veteran adventurer groups, we will end up being burned down to our bones.

“What shall we do? Boy.” (Burkhart)

“Should we once again wait until its mana becomes empty?” (Wendelin)

“No, that is impossible.” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san pointed in front. There was a cable connected to the golem dragon.

To put it simply, this means that there is an external energy source attached this time.

Given that, it is receiving mana supply from a magic gem outside.

By looking at that crowd of golems crossing a number of 10'000, this underground ruin is bound to store large quantities of mana in some way.

“Ina!” (Wendelin)

“Leave it to me!” (Ina)

Is the energy source, being mana, only supplied from the outside to the dragon golem?

Thinking about the time the cable is cut, shouldn't there also be a magic gem inside?

I don't know, but currently there is nothing left but to sever the cable.

While giving Ina the signal, I toss the spare spear, I retrieved from within my magic bag, to her.

Catching it, she immediately threw the spear at the cable after taking aim.

For the sake of the spear I open a part of the magic barrier.

Even though I didn't tell Burkhart-san anything, he strengthens that spear's power by boosting it with magic of the wind attribute.

Because Ina's aim was accurate, the spear splendidly severed the cable.

Given that the cable's coating was made out of mithril, the magic's power is limited to the physical strength.

Also, considering the cable's diameter, since it shouldn't have orichalcum inserted, the cable was cut as expected.

“It doesn't have a reserve magic gem equipped and yet it hasn't stopped moving.” (Erwin)

“You can't consider it to be a good thing if only the mana supply from outside is gone.” (Wendelin)

It would have been most satisfactory if it stops its movement once the cable is cut, but it doesn't seem to be that easy after all.

As I am feeling disappointed, Burkhart-san calls out to me in order to cheer me up.

“Now it is just a test of endurance.” (Burkhart)

But once again the progress of the battle has ended up becoming a stalemate.

Also, the dragon golem will continue to fire off high-powered breath attacks for more than a half day.

Burkhart-san and me have to keep defending against those with our magic barriers.

Although the other members took turns at getting a rest during that time, there isn't any sign of the dragon golem ceasing its activity.

Despite having its external mana supply cut, it is a situation where it is continuing to spit out even more powerful breath attacks than the first dragon golem using the same time without stopping. I guess it has a very strong, huge magic gem embedded.

"Can you still hold out?" (Elise)

"Well, my sense of time has disappeared..." (Wendelin)

Should I say that until now the only thing I was doing was nothing but defending against the golem dragon's breath?

We seem to have provoked the wrath of the lunatic who created this underground ruin.

Suddenly the stairway to the lower floor, that had vanished before, reappeared. Furthermore Burkhart-san confirmed the figures of lined up golems on that side.

"Eh! This time from below!" (Burkhart)

It was a large quantity of soldier golems, whom we had continuously destroyed for several days.

Upon the order of the creator of the underground ruin they had finished replenishing those losses.

It could be said that they were moving to remove us, who were continuing to defend against the golem dragon's breath and thus kept up a pointless battle.

The golems are ascending the stairs in a horizontal line.

"Erw!" (Wendelin)

"Really, the wolf at the back came out!" (Erwin)

Because they took a rest before, the three, Erw, Ina and Luise, full of spirit are taking their positions in the vicinity of the stairs. While there is a sound of *gacha gacha* from below, the golems, climbing the stairs, are entering the battle.

In front of the stairs Erw, Ina and Luise form a line and while destroying the golems risen from the lower level, they are pushing them off down the stairs.

But it seems, even if they are defeated and defeated, new golems will one by one come climbing up the stairs.

Gradually their facial expression became flustered and a worn out look began to reveal itself.

"Wend, as it is now we will be annihilated!" (Ina)

"Damn it! We were cornered..." (Wendelin)

Thoughtlessly applying the previously successful plan of enduring it until the dragon golem runs out of mana just like the one before might not have been a good idea.

Or rather, there weren't any soldier golems at the time we fought the previous dragon

golem.

Despite the precondition being different, I chose the same battle strategy. That's my mistake.

"If we had gone into the offensive by accepting a bit of danger..." (Wendelin)

"Boy, don't lament. Even if we were to use valuable time to go on the offense, there would be the possibility of failing as well. Rather than that, you should think about what we should do now." (Burkhart)

Even in this critical situation Burkhart-san stayed calm.

As one would expect, that was something only a first-class adventurer, who had been active for a long time, would do.

I honestly admired him.

"The three in the back won't be able to give support for an extended period of time." (Burkhart)

Given that they are preventing the invasion while crushing the soldier golems, who had climbed up the stairs one after another, in turns, they will approach their limit of stamina soon after five days of battling.

It wasn't beneficial to shave off sleeping time with doping by magic and drugs during those five days either.

Elise has been casting fatigue reduction on the three from the rear, but it already doesn't have the same effect as in the beginning.

As I am the same, it had become impossible to fight for a long time as I already am reaching my mental limit.

"If that's the case, let's defeat the golem dragon quickly." (Wendelin)

"There is no other way left, I guess." (Burkhart)

If we defeat it, we can even run away in the worst case.

Maybe defeating the dragon golem will meet the clearing conditions.

Although it was a kind of gamble, the prospects of victory may be higher than continuing to defend against the dragon golem's breath attacks.

I have decided to resolve myself.

"I will dissolve the magic barrier." (Wendelin)

"Is that alright?" (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san is worrying but of course I want to receive his assistance.

The breath, the dragon golem continues to spit out, fundamentally uses mana of the void attribute as substitute before it is spit out.

Even so, it is spitting out the mana at ultra high-speed which causes its state to change into ultra-high temperature due to the friction as it travels to the targeted opponent. Something like humans won't even leave bones behind.

Looking at the fate of the annihilated two combined adventurer parties, that is quite obvious.

“We will strike the dragon golem when it is reproducing the breath. Forcing the breath back will cause its head to be destroyed.” (Wendelin)

Even for mutual magic power of the void attribute, if two breaths of the same attribute clash with each other, they will generate a vast amount of heat.

Therefore, I am planning to have Burkhart-san protect me from this.

If I quickly force the dragon golem’s breath attack back, it should decrease Burkhart-san’s burden accordingly.

From the start Burkhart-san has defended against the breath attack of two dragon golems with his magic barrier, thus he won’t be able to sustain it for a long time in regards to his mana capacity.

But, it will be plenty if he copes with the heat for a short time.

“I am alright, but how about your remaining mana, boy?” (Burkhart)

As the five days here were excessive, my capacity should have risen somewhat.

However now, with also having the magic barrier deployed for an amount of half a day, there wasn’t more than 20% of mana left.

“Is it no good?” (Wendelin)

“Boy, it depends on you pushing back the breath a long distance quickly, no?” (Burkhart)

Besides, the necessity of Burkhart-san to deploy a magic barrier would vanish.

Also, if that’s the strategy, it should be fine to receive mana sharing from Burkhart-san.

“I will cast a boost at the beginning!” (Wendelin)

Saying these words, I took out a single magic gem from within my magic bag.

Considering the worst case, I had stored my own mana once I had some time.

As a matter of fact I already had four of them, but I emptied out three of them by now.

In the battle against the golem armies, I ended up using them when there wasn’t enough time to recover.

“After this...” (Wendelin)

I wonder how many magic stones, of those I had collected from the monsters at the Palkenia Grasslands, were remaining.

Although it is a huge loss if you think one-sidedly about the energy efficiency, it doesn’t turn into life.

Magic stones that aren’t processed into magic gems will lose their strength after using all of their mana. They will end up crumbling reaching the point of completely turning into ash. A second use won’t be possible.

“In the end I wasn’t able to supply more mana than only 1/20th of the originally stored

amount.” (Wendelin)

“Even with that, the guys at the guild and royal palace will demand them.” (Burkhart)

“That’s right, isn’t it? Well then, I am off!” (Wendelin)

At the same time of giving the signal, I have resolved my magic barrier first while Burkhart san is deploying his magic barrier with all his power at the same time.

“Boy, if it’s at this power, I won’t be able to sustain it for long!” (Burkhart)

“Understood!” (Wendelin)

I am easily remembering the dragon golem’s breath attack. Let’s reproduce that authentically.

It was indeed a performance without rehearsal, but I naturally wasn’t anxious.

Although there wasn’t any basis for that at all, I believed that I would be able to do it.

“(Come to think of it, even master was alright...)” (Wendelin)

Because I don’t want to spit out magic from my mouth by no means, I turn the palms of both hands towards the dragon golem. Simultaneously I am accelerating the mana within my body while imagining to be released forward.

Thereupon magic of the void attribute resembling the breath attack is emitted.

Crashing into the dragon golem’s breath, no more than dazzling light is shed.

“Boy, raise the power of the magic!” (Burkhart)

As it is as Burkhart-san says, it won’t be good if I can’t force back the dragon golem’s breath with my void magic.

At first I release the remaining mana without holding back, then I extract the mana of the only magic stone left and use it.

Although my void magic is gradually pushing back the dragon golem’s breath, my consciousness becomes hazy since the mana consumption is extreme.

“Boy, get a grip of yourself!” (Burkhart)

While vaguely hearing Burkhart-san’s yelling, my memory temporarily jumps back into the past.



『In regards to magic, an adaptive nature is very helpful. If you see a hostile opponent trying to use magic, what will you do, Wend?』 (Alfred)

It is my childhood. Although it was a short period, I wouldn’t forget those memories. My everyday training with master.

I had been asked like this by master during my break time.

Master occasionally threw questions at me to cause me to brood over them.

『Defend myself and wait-and-see?』 (Wendelin)

『At the beginning that's enough. But without having any options after that you will sooner or later run out of mana and be defeated. I wonder, what will you do, Wend?』 (Alfred)

『...』 (Wendelin)

『The circumstances of a fight constantly change. Poor thinking is equal to not doing anything. As for a single answer, there is the option to strike your opponent with the same magic after having seen it. Because it is an adaptation, it wouldn't be a problem even if it was a look-a-like. The advantage in this case is... 』 (Alfred)

『It will induce unrest within the opponent?』 (Wendelin)

『That's how it is. And you will also be able to recollect yourself and think about the situation. For example, about what kind of magic attribute the opponent is using.』 (Alfred)

『That attribute, should I switch over to an opposing magic attribute?』 (Wendelin)

『That's correct. For fire magic you use water magic. Against earth magic you use something like wind magic. However, once Wend becomes an adventurer it is possible to meet... 』 (Alfred)

As for the adventurer's work, there is also the matter of investigating historic ruins from the time of the Ancient Magic Civilization.

And in those ruins a certain unique enemy exists.

The Ancient Magic Civilization concentrated its efforts on advancing magic engineering as far as possible. There should be existences that are commonly called golems or also artificial life-forms.

Moving by using mana as energy source, as they are ruthless mechanical weapons that don't know fear, they are protecting the ruins and the things gathered there from intruders such as adventurers.

『There are even some amongst the golems who can use magic.』 (Alfred)

To be precise, it should be said that they are casting magic by distributing mana to the magic tool embedded within them.

『Amongst those, the most spread magic attribute is the void attribute.』 (Alfred)

Since they are only hurling the accelerated, saved mana at the enemy at ultra-high speed, it doesn't seem to be a complex magic tool device.

If it's the other magic attributes, I hear that the necessary magic tool's structure realizes that attribute and the used mana gains in quantity.

『As for the void attribute, it isn't a powerful attribute, but that doesn't mean that it is a weak attribute either.』 (Alfred)

No matter what attribute an opponent uses, you can expect a fixed effect.

『Is it in relation to the darkness attribute?』 (Wendelin)

『No, darkness is different. They are merely hurling mana that had an attribute attached beforehand. Darkness is treated as a legend, however I think I can change it into proper darkness attribute.』 (Alfred)

『I see, then what's the method to cope with the void attribute?』 (Wendelin)

『Since there aren't any strong or weak attributes, you have no other choice but to negate it with high power of any kind of magic attribute, right? In a certain sense it is troublesome, but since Wend's has a lot of mana, the possibility to survive is high. Also, it will be good for Wend to try firing void magic. If it's magic of the same attribute, the magic consumption efficiency will be fine as well. Although it is little, this might become the key to survival. But, the void attribute is conversely difficult. Although it isn't to the degree of holy... Will you refuse learning it, I wonder, Wend?』 (Alfred)



Thinking of it, I didn't use it at that time in the end, but it seems to unexpectedly reached the point where I can use it due to the approaching danger to myself.

『Master, it came out, the void magic』 as I was thinking that, my shoulders were shaken suddenly causing me to open my eyes.

“Boy, was your consciousness cut due to mana deficiency?” (Burkhart)

“I am sorry.” (Wendelin)

“No, you did move your body properly. Besides, there hasn't even passed a second since your consciousness blacked out.” (Burkhart)

Before I knew it, I was on one knee, but just as before it was released from the palms of both my hands. It seems that I continued to fire void magic while I blanked out.

And, it was essentially magic power, but thanks to pushing back the dragon golem's breath considerably, the necessity of a magic barrier has disappeared. Burkhart-san, placing both his hands on my shoulders, was in the middle of supplying me with mana.

“Burkhart-san” (Wendelin)

“Even I have used up all of my reserve magic gems. Now that it has become like this, there is no help but to transfer my mana to you until I faint.” (Burkhart)

“I understand” (Wendelin)

Burkhart-san and me don't have that much of mana left anymore.

Will I be able to force back the dragon golem's breath and destroy its head before we exhaust all of it?

If I am not able to do that, the now pushed back breath will annihilate all of us until only bones are left.

“Wend! If it’s mana!” (Luise)

“Luise, it’s useless!” (Wendelin)

Because Luis is a cornerstone of intercepting the golems, who are climbing up the stairs, wit will also be troublesome if she comes over here.

There is no point if we are overrun by the golems from the rear before destroying the dragon golem.

At the same time, Erw and Ina don’t possess mana to the degree of being able to share it with me either.

To begin with, even if they transfer all of their mana, it won’t add much either due to the conversion efficiency.

“I am currently calculating calmly. The mana might not be enough.” (Wendelin)

“At least concentrate on the front! Please take care of me after I have transferred all of my mana to you.” (Burkhart)

At the same time he says this, Burkhart-san ends up losing his consciousness and drops.

With this, it became only the mana that I am still possessing.

As I am continuing to emit void magic from my palms, I am slowly pushing back the dragon golem’s breath. By now there is around ten meters left until reaching the target, the dragon golem’s head.

However, the dragon golem sensing the impending danger, increases the power of its breath attack even more. It also uses a large amount of mana for the sake of defeating me with that.

As I increased the used amount of my remaining mana, I became quite panicked within my mind.

I sense the mana gradually decreasing, but thanks to the training for two and a half years, I had reached a keen comprehension.

“(How unskilful! Anyways, I have to push it back completely even if it a second earlier!)” (Wendelin)

Even so, it isn’t something I can force back entirely no matter how impatient I get. As the creeping sense of danger is becoming stronger, someone is once again placing their hands on my shoulders.

“Wendelin-sama” (Elise)

Those were Elise’s hands.

“The time has come for the ring, you bought for me previously, to be helpful.” (Elise)

Which reminds me, right after the engagement I gave her a mana-saving ring as present. Now I remember it at last.

From Elise’s hands I can sense mana gradually pouring into me. It appears that I avoided the state called out-of-mana for now.

However...

“It’s not possible to push it back at all...” (Wendelin)

Although it was unknown whether the artificial personality has a mind of its own, the dragon golem increased the power of the breath attack by three times.

Perhaps it didn’t want to be destroyed.

Or rather, I wonder just how big is the magic gem embedded within?

With the cable, externally supplying mana, being severed, it has no choice but to persistently rely on the mirrors for gathering mana from within the air installed on each, the head and back.

Only that served as proof that there was a huge magic gem embedded.

“How unlucky! The mana is still...” (Wendelin)

As Burkhart-san has already fainted and without knowing how much mana Elise herself has left, even if she is an expert at healing magic, I have heard before that she isn’t proficient at mana transfer.

Therefore, even if I receive a normal mana sharing from her here, it won’t be much of a help.

“Wendelin-sama!” (Elise)

“Perhaps it is being pushed back. Pull back Burkhart-san out of the line of the breath attacks fire range. Erw’s group as well!” (Wendelin)

If I force back the breath as it is, I will definitely be burned to cinders down to the bones, but I think I will be able to get the golems, climbing the stairs in my back, involved at the same time.

Beside, the dragon golem shouldn’t have something like a surplus of remaining mana capacity no matter how you look at it.

If I played it cleverly, only I would become a victim while all of the others should probably survive this.

“Such a thing. Something like leaving Wendelin-sama behind...” (Elise)

“It’s fine if Wend escapes as well too!” (Ina)

“That’s impossible. After all we are both releasing mana in order to destroy the opponent using all of our power.” (Wendelin)

In order to escape, I have to also lower the mana released a bit. Not gambling upon pushing back the breath for even a second will cause me getting burned in the end.

As escaping also means death, seeing that I am heading towards death as well, I shouldn’t be negligent in decreasing the casualties even by one.

“Wend, take my mana after all!” (Luise)

“Keep it!” (Wendelin)

As Burkhart-san is out of mana and isn’t conscious either, it is the basics of the basics for

Elise to preserve her mana for the sake of using healing magic.

Since it is like that, after I died, the one having the most proficient combat ability, Luise, shouldn't be too exhausted either.

“Wend, you...” (Ina)

“Sorry, Ina.” (Wendelin)

Ina seems to be eagerly thinking of the best way while she is also defeating the golems.

Although you can say that this is just like her, we already ran out of plans.

“I wonder if I can once again learn magic from master in the netherworld.” (Wendelin)

“Don't utter such disturbing words!” (Erwin)

Erwin is enraged, but no matter how I calculate it, it seems I am missing a bit of mana.

Exhausting my mana will happen at a place around one meter from the dragon golem's head.

Because the calculation might be incomplete, the despair was large as well.

“Wendelin-sama...” (Elise)

Because of that villainous grandfather, the kind Elise constantly had troubles.

Even if I died, it should still be fine for her to marry into family she likes since she is as of yet only engaged.

Something like accompanying me into death here isn't an option.

“(Death, huh... ?)” (Wendelin)

It will be a lie if I said it isn't scary, but it's not like there isn't any possibility of me awaking as Makoto Ichinomiya once again.

With this Wendelin von Benno Baumeister being a long dream, won't I return to my life of being a salary-man at a second-rate trading company?

I have a feeling that this might happen.

“Wendelin-sama...” (Elise)

“Elise is a beautiful person. Even if she doesn't keep me company here, she can marry into any other family she likes...” (Wendelin)

“No! I will become Wendelin-sama's wife! Therefore, Wendelin-sama, don't give up hope either!” (Elise)

“Eh!” (Wendelin)

Even I didn't expect Elise to raise her voice in such way here at the least.

Then, Elise's face is covering my field of vision.

Using both her arms to turn my face to the back and bringing her face in front of me, she plugged up my lips using her own lips.

In other words, you can say she is kissing me from behind.

“Why!” (Erwin)

“Elise is quite bold.” (Ina)

“How enviable...” (Luise)

Due to Elise’s sudden action, Erw’s group couldn’t hide their surprise.

“(Na!)” (Wendelin)

At the same time I am continuing to be astonished, I can feel mana surging out from deep within myself for some reason.

“(Why? If it’s Elise, the ability in magic transfer is...)” (Wendelin)

Even if Elise pours all of her currently remaining mana into me, it shouldn’t even restore more than 1% of the whole since the conversion efficiency is bad.

Nevertheless, I felt like I am currently experiencing more than 20% being recovered.

“Wendelin-sama...” (Elise) (T/N: Copy&Paste ftw...)

“Elise!” (Wendelin)

Elise, separating her lips, seems to have a vague half-consciousness.

With a voice, close to vanishing any time now, she talks to me.

“I used 『Light of Miracles』 . But I have completely run out of mana...” (Elise)

“That how it is, huh?” (Wendelin)

As for 『Light of Miracles』 , it was the highest kind of healing magic within the holy system.

It uses a huge amount of mana, but even if close to death, it will completely recover someone as long as they are alive.

Even in the church, it seems to not be guaranteed that there are even more than around 50 users.

Naturally, Elise is also one of them.

And, that magic has another effect.

The mana of the one it being cast upon is recovered to about half.

This magic, it is also possible to cast it on me even if I am not particularly seriously injured.

Because a nonexistent injury can’t be healed, the mana is used in vain. Though it doesn’t look like there have been people using it like this until now.

Only for the sake of recovering my mana, Elise used this magic, I think.

In a certain sense it could certainly be called a blind spot.

“With this a bit of mana...” (Elise)

“Understood. Elise can go sleep with a peace of mind. Ok?” (Wendelin)

“Yes...” (Elise)

Elise lost her consciousness at the end of those words. Starting to raise a sleeper's breathing, she was sleeping peacefully in a state as if being carried on my back.

Although the effect usually was around 50%, it appears that 『Light of Miracles』 took away all of Elise's remaining mana.

“Elise, I didn't apologize for giving up. But, it's alright now.” (Wendelin)

While gently calling out to Elise, who is resting on my back as is, I am slowly raising the power of the void magic.

With the precious mana obtained at the very last moment I am freely releasing all of my power to destroy the tin-plated dragon in front of my eyes.

For the current me there wasn't anything that I couldn't do anymore.

Fortunately, thanks to the kiss, the current me was quite excited.

“Die having your head blown off!” (Wendelin)

I wanted to avoid falling into a condition of mana deficiency once again due to being strangely stingy with mana here or such.

Although I was worried about the mass of golems in the rear, I had no choice but to leave it to Erw's group.

At worst, I want us to escape before they became a burden.

While thinking about such things, I exhausted my mana by releasing it in one go.

Within a few seconds in front of the comma, as my void magic forced back the breath, it penetrated the mouth of the dragon golem and violated the interior.

The interior of the dragon golem's mouth cavity should also be coated with mithril armor, but in the narrow mouth cavity my void magic clashed with its breath resulting in an explosion.

No matter it being mithril, it shouldn't be capable to resist this destructive power.

How pitiful. With the dragon golem's head busting and scattering, it ended up ceasing its movement.

While making a loud metallic sound, its body pitched completely forward and collapsed in the end.

And then the headless dragon golem died with a slight tremor.

And then...

“Are? Even the golem's movement has stopped.” (Erwin)

“Is it ok to call that dragon golem the boss?” (Ina)

“I guess that's how it is.” (Wendelin)

Even the soldier golems, who had been advanced up until now, completely ceased their movement.

Below the stairs, which were completely covered with corpses as remains of the battlefield, silence spread.

“Wend, we did it, right?” (Erwin)

“Ah...” (Wendelin)

At last being freed from the threat of the golem mass, Erw, being relieved, is calling out to me.

But even I, having used up Burkhart-san’ and Elise’s mana, would soon lose my consciousness.

“It seems my consciousness is already becoming dim... Erw, I leave the aftermath to you...” (Wendelin)

“Even Wend has hit his limit, huh? Leave it to me since even the troublesome golems have stopped moving.” (Erwin)

“Is that so... ? Then I am relieved...” (Wendelin)

As I was relieved to have destroyed the enemy in front of my eyes, after hearing Erw’s words I ended up losing my consciousness as it is.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 43

CHAPTER 43 – THE LOOT FROM THE UNDERGROUND RUIN

“Nou, Armstrong.” (Helmut)

“Yes” (Armstrong)

“Are you worried?” (Helmut)

“Only a bit.” (Armstrong)

It is right at the time when Wendelin was successful in destroying the second dragon golem.

In a private room of Helmut the 37th within the royal palace, Helmut the 37th and Armstrong-doushi were once again drinking wine and having a talk.

“The irresponsible, talkative folks within the royal palace are already discussing whether Baron Baumeister passed away. That person is particularly kicking up a fuss.” (Helmut)

“It’s the Head of Financial Auditing Rückner, right?” (Armstrong)

While being together in the financial affairs department, it is a famous story that the older brother, who inherited the Marquis title and serves as Finance Minister, and the younger brother, who didn’t inherit the title and acts as Head of the Financial Auditing, don’t get along very well.

In the first place, based on both’s official positions, you can’t even expect them to be on good terms.

The Finance Minister, who organizes and distributes the budget, and the Head of Financial Auditing, who points out the waste by investigating the situation of the budget utilization.

Lately the attacks of the younger brother against his older brother are becoming even more fervent as well.

While persistently investigating the squandering and misses of his elder brother’s protege’s, being in the same faction as him, he uses his own faction and protege’s at his own discretion.

And, in reverse, that is pointed out by his elder brother.

It is at a level that their peers are thinking that those two will continue to compete with each other like this until their death.

Furthermore, those two showed a totally opposite way of treating Baron Baumeister.

“Baron Baumeister is fated to be connected with the elder brother, Finance Minister Rückner.” (Helmut)

On the contrary, because Head of Financial Auditing Rückner wasn’t able to form a

connection, thus he turned hostile towards Baron Baumeister.

It isn't like he is particularly bearing a grudge against Baron Baumeister, who can't match his decent face, either.

Instead, he should be in Baron Baumeister's debt since he accepted the employment of his child who he didn't acknowledge, but for some reason he is antagonizing him.

His hatred against his elder brother is extremely strong. It seems he says 『I hate everything about that person』 .

“Also, he is gathering the guys who are holding animosity against Finance Minister Rückner for the sake of improving the opposing faction.” (Helmut)

Both being at the financial department, Head of Financial Auditing Rückner desires to kick his elder brother down from the position of Finance Minister.

For that reason he wasn't able to stay on good terms with Baron Baumeister and his dependents.

“Returning to the topic, it is exaggerated to condemn them for not getting in touch for around a week of historic ruins exploration.” (Armstrong)

“As experienced person, is that what you think?” (Helmut)

“Yes. In case of a large-scale underground ruin, you will keep diving in there for at least this much time.” (Armstrong)

“I see. Then Head of Financial Auditing Rückner is a sinful man.” (Helmut)

If one were to speak of what he is sinful about: There was a report that he got in touch with successor candidates because Baron Baumeister might have died.

“Successor candidates?” (Armstrong)

“Though he is unmarried, there are brothers amongst his siblings, too.” (Helmut)

“But...” (Armstrong)

Thinking about the worst case, Baron Baumeister has told Armstrong-doushi the order of successors.

There is a testament in the mansion as well. The butler Roderich, being a child of the Head of Financial Auditing Rückner, is leading and controlling the employees firmly.

Roderich should be the child of Head of Financial Auditing Rückner.

But, with Head of Financial Auditing Rückner not acknowledging him originally as his face doesn't even get close to matching his, Roderich doesn't seem to think of him as real father at all.

As outcome of irresponsibly giving birth to him and then neglecting him, Roderich bears a heavy grudge against him without even a speck of gratitude.

Therefore you could say it was next to impossible for him to turn traitor.

Rather, he might be delighted to become the enemy of his real father.

Although it is a sad story, some amongst the nobles irresponsibly make children with

commoner girls and then neglect those children without even acknowledging their existence. There are many of such people.

It is said that blood is thicker than water, but there are also cases where the hatred between blood relatives is amplified in its depth.

“As for the elder brothers’ children, they seem to be granted the right of succession following the order of their age.” (Helmut)

As for the first place in the inheritance right, it is Jörn (T/N: >> Ierun <<) who was born as eldest son of Erich just a few months ago.

After that it will be the soon-to-be-born children of Paul and Helmut, who are currently in the wombs of their wives.

If the born child is female, there won’t be any problem either as long as she picks a husband.

From the point of view of the surroundings, as it will be troublesome if Baron Baumeister dies now, he at least wanted to leave behind a will in preparation for the worst case.

As result, it also was a premature testament.

Although it isn’t unusual either if it’s royalty and nobles, there occasionally are family head’s suddenly dying while having forgotten about the testament. Since there are also cases where this caused needless strife, you can say it is a necessary measure to leave behind a will.

“Well, actually, it looks like he got in touch with the eldest son at his parent’s home.” (Helmut)

“The one in the southern sticks?” (Armstrong)

“That’s right. The home of Baron Baumeister.” (Helmut)

Because the place being at that location it should take time until the message reaches them.

Moreover, though the eldest son has two boys, they aren’t even mentioned within the succession order of Baron Baumeister.

Even though they would be at the top of the succession order if there wasn’t any testament, they have no chance at succeeding in the first place because it exists.

In other words, it could also be said that Head of Financial Auditing Rückner is running rampant.

Or rather, he has no right to meddle in the inheritance of the Baron Baumeister household. It was a complete grandstand play.

“How pathetic. For the eldest son it will be a short-lived elation.” (Helmut)

Either of your children will become the heir of the Baron Baumeister household and its assets.

Leading him around by the nose by telling him such a lie is the sinful noble of the central

government, Head of Financial Auditing Rückner.

Head of Financial Auditing Rückner doesn't even really care if the eldest son's children don't succeed the household afterwards.

The eldest son being cheated, if he throws that anger at Finance Minister Rückner and his dependents, it will create confusion.

Even if Baron Baumeister has died without doubt, the succession order will change to Erich's child.

That's how it is written in the testament in the mansion. Since its transcription is deposited at the Noble Pedigree Department of the kingdom's public office, even if it is objected at first, that objection won't be allowed.

Of course Head of Financial Auditing Rückner, being part of the central government for a long time, is plenty aware of that.

It's a safe bet that he will spread a rumor of that decision to the eldest son, who will bear dissatisfaction.

『The inheritance of the Baron title by your child is being thwarted by your brothers who left the family. They hate you, who became the legitimate successor due to being the first-born son.』 (Rückner)

Tearing up the relationship between siblings of another family and using that to plunge his real brother into chaos.

You can even say that he is a terrible fellow, but something like that isn't particularly unusual for the lot of the appointed nobles of the central government either.

It was always something as if reminding you of a particular season. (T/N: No idea here. いつもある、風物詩のような物であった ... if someone can explain that...).

“Though they are in a remote place, he is toying with people who are inheriting a regular peerage, huh? That man is considerably sinful.” (Helmut)

“That man, at first glance it looks like he is moving following the nature of a noble, but in reality it is only due to his hatred of his elder brother.” (Armstrong)

Although he views himself as superior, the Marquis household and its assets were stolen by his elder brother.

With hardships he became an appointed Baron, but he is always hindered by his elder brother.

With nothing but such hatred, because he is hostile towards his elder brother even at an age close to 50 years, Head of Financial Auditing Rückner is a passionate man, in a certain sense.

Though it could also be called a passion that is very annoying for other people.

“To begin with, that Burkhart is accompanying them, so it shouldn't even be possible for Baron Baumeister to die. Don't start such pointless actions.” (Helmut)

Helmut the 37th resolved himself.

Because of one fool, it might cause some strong disturbances in the south.

No matter whether Baron Baumeister is alive or dead, you can expect this to happen in the future with certainty.

The eldest son, remaining at his family's territory will have a small questionable quarrel with his brothers, who left the household.

With only this it will turn into a vague truth, even if the people themselves are careful.

With someone instigating the surroundings, it become like this, if someone ends up being deceived by this.

"Baron Baumeister is already an adult. I fear that will also cause the eldest son to unnecessarily feel insecure." (Helmut)

"Although it will be fine, if he stays docile." (Armstrong)

"As for the person himself, I guess he would obediently seclude himself. But with a fellow instigating from outside, he might move haphazardly since he has no ability to resist this. Moreover he won't even be able to notice that it is his own stupidity." (Helmut)

"Without instigation, he might not move?" (Armstrong)

"My guess is that it's impossible. Therefore, for the sake of the long time progress of the kingdom, I intend him to become a small victim. Maa, I guess a bit more waiting time is necessary." (Helmut)

"As for me, I will still pray that the eldest son won't act rashly." (Armstrong)

"Even for me it would be easier that way." (Helmut)

Both of them drink their wine while continuing the conversation for a while after that.

And then, three and a half day later, they received the information that Baron Baumeister's group had safely captured the underground ruin.

While at the same time also thinking that there will be fellows who won't be settled down with this.



– Erwin PoV –

“A~~~~h, Wend is heavy.” (Erwin)

“Erw, Wend is a man, so he has to be heavy, right?” (Ina)

“That’s true. In case it is Elise, there is also something of worth to carry on your back.” (Erwin)

“I will tell that to Wend.” (Ina)

“How unfair...” (Erwin)

Burkhart-san, Elise and Wend.

While the three magician had spent all of their mana and are unconscious, we walked to the door behind the dragon golem, which had its head destroyed, and were transferred.

Wend, having his mana to a certain degree replenished by that Elise using the Holy healing spell 『Light of Miracles』, put all of that mana into his void magic and clashed it against the dragon golem.

Forcing back the void attributed breath, spit out from the dragon golem’s mouth, he forcefully pushed in the void magic into that mouth cavity in reverse.

Of course it became a matter of the dragon golem’s head being plastered with many explosions and then completely blown off.

Furthermore, it seems that the dragon golem’s head was equipped with the artificial personality.

It stopped moving right away and the golems, we were continuously defending against in front of the stairs, stopped moving at the same time.

Somehow it looks like that dragon golem was a cornerstone of the defense system of this underground ruin.

What is clear is that us three people, who can still move, wouldn’t have survived if they had to carry the three, who are still unconscious, while escaping this mess in the end.

Frankly, in those five or six days spent here, our fatigue had peaked out.

“We will explore the underground ruin once Wend’s group wakes up.” (Ina)

“Yes” (Erwin)

Before that, we have to secure a place where we can take a proper rest.

Also, I wonder whether an exit to the surface exists?

Luckily there already isn’t even one unit of that existing large quantity of golems that moves.

Opening the door laying further ahead, a living space, as if a person lived here until just now, spread out.

“Although it is an ancient room of the underground ruin...” (Luise)

Luise seems to be surprised about the study, living room, kitchen, bathroom and such, which haven’t a single speck of dust.

But, since it is a historic ruin of the Ancient Magic Civilization, it isn’t something that unusual either.

I hear that it apparently is because of the state preservation spell that has become Lost Magic by now.

With this spell showing its effect, it seems that even thousands of years old things won’t deteriorate at all.

“Anyway, it is necessary to lay down the three of them.” (Ina)

“That’s true.” (Erwin)

Since we discovered four beds set up in the bedroom, one of them went to Burkhart-san, who was carried by Ina.

I laid down Wend, who I was carrying, on another one.

“U~~~n, because he is the person who redeemed himself this time.” (Luise)

Continuing, Elise was shouldered by Luise.

After being slightly worried, she put Elise down next to Wend.

“You are kind, aren’t you?” (Erwin)

“Though I am slightly jealous, thanks to Elise’s 『Light of Miracles』 everyone has survived.” (Luise)

Certainly, if Elise hadn’t been here, the party would have been completely destroyed.

Even if only Wend were to be sacrificed at that place and let us survive temporarily, we wouldn’t possess any aspirations of future development at all.

“『Light of Miracles』, huh? That’s an amazing spell, right?” (Erwin)

“That’s obvious. It is a magic at the level of having the believers revere them if there even is a single person who can use it within the church.” (Ina)

Because it can completely recover a person’s health in one go no matter what kind of severe wound, it has a powerful impact in any case, Ina explained.

For example, a mother carrying her child, who had been ran over by a carriage and was on the verge of death, while rushing towards the church.

While weeping, the mother will desire her child to be saved.

And then a 『Light of Miracles』 user makes their appearance.

Swiftly healing the child, it can run around full of vigor again.

It is also recorded in the biographies of saints published by the church. In reality it is a wondrous scene that will occasionally occur as well.

Since it is an apparent miracle, it also is a popular situation for the believers.

Although one might say it supported the popularity of the church, it wasn't an exaggeration.

"Hee, that's how it is. But, isn't that strange?" (Luise)

"What is?" (Erwin)

"If it's 『Light of Miracles』, won't it not be effective without a kiss?" (Luise)

"Now that you mention it..." (Erwin)

If it doesn't get invoked without a kiss, the composition of the aforementioned miracles is odd.

Maybe the magicians, who can use 『Light of Miracles』, kiss the children while using the spell.

It might become a homosexual-type combination that is a taboo in the church too.

With this the saint's biography publications would become filth. (T/N: Lol, wtf is that moron worrying about...)

"Ah~~~! I forgot about it in the confusion!" (Luise)

"Or rather, is there such a thing like kissing in magic?" (Ina)

Not only Luise but Ina also unusually raised her voice loudly.

It appears that Elise shrewdly used that critical situation to kiss Wend. With that in mind, she seems to be fascinating.

Additionally, before fainting she devoted herself completely to mana replenishment by using all of her remaining mana.

I don't think there is any men who won't fall for her after having that done to him.

At the very least I felt greatly envious of Wend.

It was a scene as if Elise was a real angel.

"(If it's Elise, as a matter of fact, she is understanding her own excessive female charm quite well...)" (Erwin)

Conversely you can say that it also feels as if that Wend won't be able to escape from Elise anymore.

Since Wend basically likes Elise as well, the person herself doesn't hold any doubts or unhappiness either, I guess.

"(Cardinal Hohenheim, you haven't made a mistake in educating your granddaughter...)" (Erwin)

Being totally immersed in Elise's charm, Wend hasn't even any intention to slip out from there. My best friend and Lord, Wend, is halfway through the process of being dominated.

How pitiful. It is already a different world from the one I live in.

"(Next time I will have Burkhart-san take me along to an enjoyable adult shop. Of course Wend won't participate.)" (Erwin)

Thinking about this, I will somehow also be able to enjoy the remaining stuff to deal with afterwards.

But before that, it was necessary to take turns sleeping now.

Being worn out to this point, it would cause impediments in the following exploration work.

“Because of that, who will stay up standing watch first... ? Wha! Oi!” (Erwin)

During the time I was thinking, Ina, who scolded Elise’s action, tossed herself on the opposite side of Elise, being cheeky herself as well, and gave off a sleeper’s breath of *suya suya*.

With Wend sleeping on the bed in a pose of 大, Elise and Ina are sleeping on his left and right side using his arms as pillow.

It was the same situation as the protagonist in a book I have read in a book-store just a little bit of time ago.

Which reminds me, that protagonist could be seen enjoying a flower in each arm as well. I also envied him very much.

“While thinking about my jealousy, currently Wend won’t be able to recover his mana quickly. Because of that, Luise?” (Erwin)

“I am not going to sleep any time soon.” (Luise)

“How admirable. Aren’t you jealous?” (Erwin)

As I am wondering whether she is angry for the two of them picking a position on the left and right of Wend, Luise was the calmness herself unexpectedly.

Until the four sleeping people wake up, she wants to participate in standing guard together with me, it seems.

Because of that situation, I had resolved myself to be the only one standing watch.

The dragon golem has been destroyed and the remaining golem units have stopped. This residential area is clean without having its state devastated in the past either.

The guarding is just for caution’s sake. I wouldn’t have particularly minded it either if I were the only one to stay up.

“From the start it was impossible to monopolize Wend. If I am able to stand watch here praise-worthily similar to Elise’s previous deed, I can sleep next to Wend afterwards.” (Luise)

“Is that how it works... ?” (Erwin)

And then, around half day later.

Until the first one, Burkhart-san, woke up, I killed time by talking with Luise, who found it difficult to stay awake due to her drowsiness, while continuing to stand watch.

“Oi, what happened?” (Burkhart)

Right away after opening his eyes, Burkhart-san inquires about the situation after he

passed out.

Together with Luise, we told him the details of the state of affairs.

“Finally Wend blew off the head of the dragon golem with his magic.” (Erwin)

“What about the golems?” (Burkhart)

“At the same time the dragon golem ceased its operation, everything, that was moving, stopped.” (Luise)

“I see. That dragon golem’s head had a linked artificial personality formula embedded after all.” (Burkhart)

As for that linked artificial personality formula, not just the dragon golem itself, but also the golem troops were apparently controlled by the defense system of the underground ruin.

“Therefore the golems’ movement stopped alongside the explosion, I guess.” Burkhart-san explained.

“It was installed at a place where it would be the most difficult to be destroyed. The reason is its extreme sensibility. However, we have been rescued by Elise-jou-chan.” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san glances at Elise sleeping peacefully using Wend’s arm as pillow while making an expression as if saying 『It can’t be helped』 .

From Burkhart-san’s standpoint it will be problematic if Elise’s position as legal wife becomes too strong. I guess he isn’t saying anything since Elise is a very good girl and the degree of her contribution is outstanding as well.

Burkhart-san also knows that he particularly was saved by Elise.

Or perhaps I should say, it was Margrave Breithilde-sama who didn’t introduce a decent girl to Wend at any rate.

If you ask me, it felt like 『Haven’t you given up already?』

“Now then, all that’s left is to explore and search for the exit leading to the surface. Everyone has to get some proper sleep for their bodies. You guys too. Hurry up and go sleep.” (Burkhart)

“Honestly, you are saving me here.” (Erwin)

“I am sleepy as well...” (Luise)

Because Burkhart-san says that he will be fine hereafter even by himself, I approach a vacant bed.

Luise, while entering a dangerous spot, namely between Wend’s legs of the 大 shape, she immediately raised a sleeper’s breathing.

“Cho! Luise!” (Erwin)

That position is extremely dangerous for Wend.

No matter how much the left and right side is already taken, that place is dangerous anyway.

“The boy is quite popular.” (Burkhart)

“Luise, that place is dangerous...” (Erwin)

“Only worrying about it is pointless. Is the stimulation too strong for Erw-boy? I will take you too a good place after we return to the capital.” (Burkhart)

“Haa...” (Erwin)

With Burkhart-san having talked up to that point, I was suddenly attacked by drowsiness. I ended up passing out just like that.



– Wendelin PoV –

“Having safely destroyed the dragon golem, we arrived at the most inner part of the residential area.”

“It somehow was a narrow escape from death.”

Immediately following the blowing off of the dragon golem’s head, I fainted due to using up my mana. I woke up after sleeping a whole day.

With the first decent sleep after a little less than a week, I don’t feel any sluggishness from being mentally worn-out like yesterday. It’s been a while since I woke up this refreshed.

And with the mental strain of experiencing a condition of just barely before mana exhaustion several times, I actually understand myself the feeling of experiencing my mana capacity rising.

We were able to survive due to safely disarming the defence system of the underground ruin.

Although I was burning with the desire to complain to the lot who forwarded such request to rookies without warning, but that will have to wait for later.

At any rate, there is a more urgent situation for me to deal with.

“Wendelin-sama, good morning” (Elise)

Before I knew it, I was sleeping in a 大 pose on an unfamiliar bed.

Neighboring to my right, Elise, who is using my arm as pillow to rest on, woke up around the same time as me.

“Mornin’. Elise, are you alright?” (Wendelin)

“Yes, I have almost fully recovered my mana. Ano, I am going to prepare a meal. I am sure that Wendelin-sama also wants to eat some warm rice.” (Elise)

“That’s true. I got hungry...” (Wendelin)

Because I haven’t eaten anything close to one and a half days, my stomach was continuing to make growling sounds.

“... Wend, did you wake up?” (Ina)

Following before long, Ina, who slept on my left side, woke up as well.

She also seems to have used my arm as pillow.

Or rather, I wonder when it had become like this?

“Wend, are you okay?” (Ina)

“If you sleep this long. How about Ina’s side?” (Wendelin)

“I feel as if I slept properly for the first time in a long time.” (Ina)

“That’s right, isn’t it? I want to excuse myself from doing such recklessness ever again.”
(Wendelin)

“Right” (Ina)

Those two are fine.

Both my arms became numb from being used as pillow, but I heard that this was a pleasant numbness as man in my previous life.

Actually it was something very comfortable.

Especially since my only experience of numbness in my previous life was somehow due to seiza, I think I was able to spend a very good time.

But there was only one fellow who was sleeping at an outrageous place.

Using my inner thighs as pillow, Luise was raising a sleeper’s breath.

Honestly, that place was very dangerous.

“Oi, Luise.” (Wendelin)

“Time-wise I think she shouldn’t wake up for a bit longer.” (Burkhart)

As Luise was earnestly not opening her eyes, Burkhart-san floated smile obviously being an ill-natured smirk.

Even that person seem to have completely recovered his mana by sleeping for a long time.

“Apart from sleeping, the place is bad!” (Wendelin)

“As man, just like you, I consider it to be great.” (Burkhart)

“Treating it as if it is somebody else’s problem...” (Wendelin)

“I am sorry to say, but it is somebody else’s problem. That is.” (Burkhart)

If Luise shifts her head in that position unluckily, in addition to clinging to my body, I will end up as complete body pillow for sure.

“As expected of an experienced martial artist. She is an expert at pinning techniques.”
(Burkhart)

“Burkhart-san...” (Wendelin)

Actually it is a fact that I wasn’t resisting Luise’s small body in any way either.

Being used as body pillow by her, who slept without change, I can’t move my body as if unwrapping myself from that would also cause to be completely binding my hands and feet.

Furthermore, it isn’t like my body is painfully strangled somewhere because of that.

Rather, Luise body temperature and her drifting floral fragrance felt very pleasant.

“Naa, Ina.” (Wendelin)

“Even I have experienced the same thing in my childhood. Slipping away is just impossible.” (Ina)

Even Ina had Luise cling to her like that while sleeping when she came to stay at Luise's home. It looks like she didn't manage to slip away at all either.

"It isn't due to strength. You can never slip away since she is pinning down the body's fulcrum. Sleep until Luise gets up." (Ina)

"It can't be helped. Going back to sleep is a luxury as well." (Wendelin)

And then I get stuck sleeping for a few hours while Luise still clings to me. In the end it resulted in me being the last one to wake up amongst the party members.



"At last we can get the exploration get going, huh?" (Burkhart)

After enjoying the luxury of going back to sleep all of use have decided to resume the exploration given that we got plenty of sleep.

After getting out of bed, I eat the meal prepared by Elise using the currently, normally usable kitchen of the residential area.

Since she says that she will also be in charge of meals after the exploration, we have decided to leave it to her and start the exploration afterwards.

The interior behind the door, the dragon golem protected, was the last place of the underground ruin.

Despite it should be a matter of more than several thousand years ago, the study completely looks as if it had been used by somebody just recently.

Also, as for what's placed inside the rooms, it is a water supply, drawing up water from the underground and filtering it, a stove using magic gems, bath and shower, washing machine, refrigerator and such. It reached the point that you could live a secluded life in here.

Currently Elise is diligently preparing the meal.

"The workshop is next door." (Erwin)

The room has two additional doors. Erw reported that a room similar to a workshop is on one side.

As he has gone around looking together with Burkhart-san, it seems to be resembling a workshop for producing magic tools just like the once seen in the capital.

"Magic tool workshop, it is?" (Wendelin)

"Seems so." (Erwin)

Ina had examined the books in the study, but only finding one copy of a diary from amongst the books, she gave it to Burkhart-san.

"Earl Ischrubak... ?" (Wendelin) (T/N: >> Ishurubaku <<)

Apparently that's the name of the diary's owner, but he is actually quite famous.

As leading person of magic tool creation in the era of the Ancient Magic Civilization, his even now existing works will get high evaluations.

To tell you the truth, the currently operating magic airships are things that have been built following mostly his layouts.

Indeed, after creating such dangerous defence system, I am certain that he was a genius.

As for the fate of genius' in the present world, it looks like they were people with extremely warped personalities.

“And, have this room and the workshop been cleaned... ?” (Wendelin)

Although a state preservation spell is being applied, its effect is continuing for more than several thousand years.

With only that, it also served as proof what superior magician Earl Ischrubak had been.

“Even the books and such in the that study might be connected to technological advancement in magic tool creation if they are researched?” (Ina)

“That possibility is quite high.” (Burkhart)

When you look closely, there are many books related to magic and magic tools.

One part of the bookshelves seems to also be dedicated to thousands of volumes of something feeling like the research's notes.

“Nee, there is one more room.” (Luise)

Continuing on, Luise also comes back from having gone to see the state of another room, but he report had astonishing contents.

“The room on the opposite side was an entrance to a hangar.” (Luise)

With Luise's guidance we open the door to the other room. There, a huge room, a lot more spacious than the plaza the dragon golem had been placed in, spread out.

That room, rather than even being a room, has a structure as if being a complete shipyard. More than 10 docks, used for shipbuilding, are extending in a row. Each of them had several magic cranes, dedicated to lift heavy-weighting things, installed.

“It is a magnificent view.” (Ina)

More than half of the docks were vacant, but even so you could count seven to be filled with magic airships.

Their size is almost similar to the magic airship we boarded to use the regular flight.

It appears that this facility was dedicated to construction and repair docks for magic airships.

“Going by their outward appearance, they are completed.” (Wendelin)

“The question is whether the large magic gem inside is safe or not.” (Burkhart)

Being a legacy of the past, it is depending on the large magic gem being safe in the engine room whether it is possible for the magic airships to re-enter servitude or not.

Since a number of years have passed, there are many situations where they have already broken down due to magic gem of poor quality.

With the current technology it is only possible to have the magic airships fly, but producing the necessary magic gems for that is difficult.

The technique of creating a large magic gem by using several small magic gems as ingredients, as it existed in the past, has been lost.

You can't get hold off them due to their rareness. You can't construct them without the huge magic core acquired from monsters like dragons and upwards.

It was also the reason why I was forced to sell the magic cores, I obtained after defeating two dragons, to the kingdom two years ago.

"We will leave the further investigation to the kingdom." (Burkhart)

"I guess it is not good if we don't go and see the state of the underground ruin as well." (Wendelin)

"Those golems and such, they won't be restarted, right?" (Ina)

"Who knows?" (Burkhart)

In any case, because there isn't anything like knowledge related to those dedicated docks and the magic airships, we have decided to turn back to investigate the 『Deadly Reverse Regulation』 underground ruin now.

There is a huge, rectangle, stone-walled room on each floor of all the 10 underground floors. Those rooms are pierced by dozens of passages for the sake of supplying golems for defence duty.

On the floors the golems, who had been re-deployed after we broke through, ceased their function and stayed at their current place without change.

Since there isn't any reaction even if we get close, going by Burkhart-san's deduction, a large part of the defense system had been embedded in the head of the dragon golem.

"Constructing it with steel containing mithril, a magic gem had been arranged functioning as power source for the artificial personality crystal in the head, huh?" (Burkhart)

All of the golem units are standing still. I check their internal structure.

"However, still making this many of them." (Wendelin)

"The problem is the ability of the artificial personality." (Burkhart)

The appearance of the artificial personality's crystal is close to transparent.

It looks like there is a unique spell engraved within using a particular magic language.

Of course, if you don't understand the magic language, it will be impossible to tamper with this.

Even if you do understand it, if you can't use the recorded spell, it won't be possible for the crystal to show results. Before that, there is no point in it, if you can't make the artificial personality crystal.

Therefore, there were very few people who could make it currently.

The magic language, being the most difficult part, is similar to what is called computer language in my previous life. But as I am weak in that particular field, it will be completely impossible for me to understand it.

It's not the characters. I saw books having closely packed things written inside as if coming up with tens of thousand types of patterns, but only trying to deduce the basic rule caused my head to boil previously.

Even master laughed and said 『You don't understand it at all, right? I am completely no good with this too』 .

In addition, even if I was able to understand them.

If it's the technological strength of the current magic tools craftsmen, they won't be able to make the golems, located here, move.

The reason is that they can't be used unless for charging in a war. There was that as well.

“However, what did Earl Ischrubak want to protect with all his power... ?” (Wendelin)

“The entirety of these underground ruins, right?” (Ina)

Even only the costs for the used mithril and orichalcum in the dragon golem's body are eye-popping. The total amount of soldier golems and knight golems easily exceeds 10'000.

By further investigating, we confirmed the installation of an unmanned workshop for supplying and repairing the golems adjoining to a section of the ten underground floors.

The damaged golems were placed there in fractions of a conveyor belt by special transport golems.

While the conveyor moves, the golems, tasked with only repairing the upper half of the body, were efficiently and properly performing repairs.

The golems, who finished their repairs, used a dedicated pathway by themselves arranged to head towards the level where the intruders were.

“It is the height of over-technology. It is also a great discovery after a long time.”
(Burkhart)

And then we have confirmed the existence of an enormous magic gem, supplying the mana for the sake of moving all of these devices.

Its size exceeded the size of the magic core of the ancient bone dragon, I defeated before, by leaps.

Despite using that much flashy magic power, the enormous magic gem even now continued to glow in a red light.

Maybe it compensated the mana by extremely firing itself up.

“Did Earl Ischrubak hide all of his research results and everything he owned in this underground ruin?” (Wendelin)

“Uaah! What an eccentric person.” (Erwin)

Didn't he trust in his family?

Wasn't there actually any family?

The truth is unknown, but I didn't know that a genius might possibly be such unexpected living creature.

You might call this fellow an isolated genius.

“Although we finished most of the exploration, boy, what do you want to do?” (Burkhart)

“Even if you ask me what to do...” (Wendelin)

It reached the point that you could safely enter any places within the underground ruin. As for the majority of the treasures, those are the magic airships, the mithril and orichalcum used, and the enormous magic gem that made the dragon golem move, though you could call its movements clumsy.

Also, the left behind books might end up becoming state secrets depending on the situation. I decide that we will end our investigation at this point.

With all of the things in this ruin having already been decided to belong to us, it became necessary for a professional to assess them.

“I will return to the capital a step ahead. I have to tell the royal castle to dispatch a research party. The boy's group, stand watch or something while waiting.” (Burkhart)

“Haa...” (Wendelin)

In the end, on top of almost dying at this place, we didn't procure anything like gold and silver treasures, that would make you excited, either on our first job as adventurers.

Apart from that, although we discovered a large treasure, the possibility of conversing this into money in the kingdom, which sent forth this request, leaves a nasty aftertaste.

And, as for this underground ruin's exit, it was found to a degree of being completely too quick.

There is an opening device on the roof of that docking dedicated to magic airships. As you operated the lever, the part opened and the daylight shone in.

Because it was inevitable that the docks for the magic airships were deep underground as well, you could say it was natural, if you considered common sense.

Also, the place of the underground ruin was a location formed within huge rocky mountains closer to the capital than the first historic ruin.

Frankly, it did well to not have been discovered until now, I think.

Being within the Palkenia Grasslands, I guess the development within the grasslands was busy for the past two and a half years.

Likewise, if you think normally about it, no one would suspect such huge underground ruin hidden below the ground within these rocky mountains.

“Wendelin-sama, I have finished preparing dinner.” (Elise)

“It has a delicious aroma. I’m hungry, so let’s eat the meal.” (Wendelin)

“I’ve made miso stew with the ingredients I received from you.” (Elise)

Since there didn’t exist any threat within this underground ruin anymore, Elise, who remained in the residential area by herself, had prepared the meal.

As expected, I want to already excuse myself from only pseudo-hamburgers and pseudo-sports drinks water as meals for a good while.

This opinion was shared by all of us.

Except Erw, everyone is capable to cook to a certain degree, but the most skilled is Elise after all. There were a lot of situation where she became the one in charge of cooking.

“I will go out after eating the meal as well.” (Erwin)

“It is a splendid meal that calms you down by eating it.” (Wendelin)

“Wend is particular about food. Certainly, you get tired of it if it’s bread with meat inserted inside every time, but...” (Ina)

“Elise, next time Ina and me will make it.” (Luise)

“Right, it is also wrong to leave it all to Elise.” (Ina)

Afterwards Burkhart-san headed towards the royal palace and the guild to report the capturing of the underground ruin. During that time we were curing our bodies, worn-out from our harsh first job as adventurers, by resting.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 44

CHAPTER 44 – THE OVERWHELMING REWARDS

“That being said, Elise is also quite skilled at making tea. The miso stew for dinner was delicious, too. Even the breakfast is being prepared efficiently.” (Wendelin)

“As expected of my niece. I am relieved that she has grown accustomed at being Baron Baumeister’s wife.” (Armstrong)

“Maa, although she was about to die before that.” (Wendelin)

“That is...” (Armstrong)

For our debut fight as adventurers we were appointed to investigate the underground ruin, where consecutively adventurers were sent in who didn’t return. The details of this fight could be summed up to fierce fighting and life or death struggle.

There was the combat with the dragon golem, equipped with an armour of a mithril and orichalcum alloy.

Then we were forcefully transferred to the underground ruin 『Deadly Inversion Regulation』 by something resembling a teleport magic square and had a menacing battle with massive golem army.

And lastly we had a mortal combat with a second dragon golem, whose abilities had been risen even further than the first one, while having to worry about the remaining mana.

Honestly, it is to the degree that I am admiring us surviving this well.

We are mentally and spiritually worn out from battling for about a week while being doped with drugs and magic.

Unlike the usual me, I couldn’t hide my negative emotions towards the adventurer’s guild and the kingdom for dispatching us on such a request.

Nevertheless, one way or another successfully completing this request, we went to the royal castle the next day for a meeting.

Since the loot were discoveries on top of this request, of investigating that underground ruin, originated from the kingdom’s government, we were told by the adventurer’s guild to go to the royal castle to ask about things related to the reward.

I am having a talk with Armstrong-doushi, whom we met at the front, while heading towards the audience hall.

Apparently he has already received a report about how things went down as well, since Armstrong-doushi isn’t particularly inquiring about the underground ruin and the combat itself.

Rather he was listening eagerly to the usual livelihood of Elise.

Probably he wants to prevent me getting angry within the royal castle due to asking me needless things, I guess.

Also, it looks like this aspect of his magic-using niece weighed on Armstrong-doushi's mind, too.

“Maa, let's stop this talk around here.” (Wendelin)

“Umu...” (Armstrong)

There are many within the royal castle who especially listen in on the matters of others in secrecy. The many rumours gathered like that end up in the ears of their respective masters.

Therefore it also was a problem if you chitchat too much.

Of course those masters are the nobles.

And among those nobles, there are some who are delighted to disagree with the kingdom's side about my case this time. There definitely also exists a group who are considering to use this for something.

The prime example of that was the conduct of Minister Rückner's younger brother.

There are such circumstances as well. Armstrong-doushi, as my teacher in magic, is even considering to go around in order to earnestly soothe them.

“(A certain Head of Financial Auditing?)” (Wendelin)

“(You are aware of it after all... ?)” (Armstrong)

It is impossible to not know about it.

That is because the person, controlling the servants at the Baron Baumeister household while managing it, is in fact Head Rückner's son.



『Oooh! L-o-r-d-sama~~~!』 (T/N: >> Oyakatta-sama! <<)

We were discovered by the manager of the mansion as we were handed over by the guards, who came from the capital, and thus returned to the mansion.

Suddenly the door was thrown open with such a force that I wondered whether the mansion's door will break down and accompanying this there was an existence hugging me tightly.

『Eh!』 (Ina)

『I wasn't able to react!』 (Wendelin)

Erw and Ina, who were originally in charge of guarding me, were surprised by the quick feat, but that was only natural.

This guy, although he is a master spear wielder, he has a lot of other signature moves as well. (T/N: Most likely it's that moron who brandished the spear in front of the Brandt's mansion after Erich's wedding party)

That person was our Baumeister household's butler, Roderich. (T/N: >> Roderihi <<)

“This Roderich has been seriously anxioouus~~~!” (Roderich)

“I have understood! My body’s bones will be broken!” (Wendelin)

Although I knew it and saw it after hiring him, Roderich gives the impression of being a person as talented as Armstrong-doushi albeit not being able to use magic.

His muscles aren’t built up to the degree of doushi, but I wonder if he would be called hosomaccho (T/N: thin man with well defined musculature) in my previous life?

His strength is a lot more powerful than his appearance gives away. In addition, since his wish to finally find employment came true, he always can’t conceal his excessive enthusiasm.

He was a type of person causing the other servants to say 『He has parts you can’t cope with when associating with him occasionally』 .

His way of working is excellent and diligent, but with his constant high tension, you will end up being worn-out if you associate with him the whole time.

Perhaps those parts of his might have been the sole reason for him being unable to find employment.

『This Roderich! If by any chance something had happened to Lord-sama~~~!』
(Roderich)

『I got iiit~~~!』 (Wendelin)

Such person followed up with a terribly powerful hug that could only be described as 『Break the bones!』 towards his master, who came home after a week.

It’s my imagination, right? I have a feeling as if my back’s bones are creaking.

『After having 207 interviews, I obtained this job at laaast~~~!』 (Roderich)

『Geez, I already got iiit~~~!』 (Wendelin)

I will say it in advance, but neither me nor Roderich have a trace of homosexuality.

Roderich, being overcome with emotions due to the homecoming of his master, is doing nothing but completely going on a rampage.

Or perhaps I should say that I ended up becoming aware of it now.

Roderich taking part in a employment interview being ghastly pale like a salaryman, who had been downsized in my previous life.

If it were my previous life, it would be at the level of him becoming a neet complaining about the emptiness of the society.

As a matter of fact, it seems to not be particularly rare in this world either.

In a world without war, excluding a part of people such as those obtaining good results at the Martial Arts Torunament, the noble’s connections of blood relationship, regional bonds and such mean everything. No matter how excellent a person even is, a suspicious newcomer won’t be able to obtain a samurai’s service post by any means.

Especially in Roderich’s case, as illegitimate child of a noble and even more so as he isn’t

recognised by his noble parent, he is ordinarily avoided by nobles for employment since he is a strange, poor, masterless samurai.

Those were the reasons why Roderich, who obtained excellent results at the Martial Arts Tournament, wasn't employed.

『Lord-sama is my hope~~~!』 (Roderich) (T/N: Roderich addresses himself with “sessha” which is the way of a samurai)

『Naa, Roderich-san. Right now you are breaking this hope.』 (Erwin)

『Ah...』 (Roderich)

Due to Erw's composed words Roderich at last regained his calm and urged us to move to the living room. A maid immediately brought maté tea.

That maid is a chestnut-colored cute girl, who is slightly older than Elise. Her mother is a long-standing maid at the Hohenheim household.

I see, I have a feeling like finally understanding why it is necessary to have connections to even find a job.

By the way, she says to call her Dominique (T/N: >> Dominuku <<). It seems that she often played with Elise in her childhood.

She is the so-called older childhood friend.

Although Dominique is young, she is superior as maid.

In no way she receives a favourable treatment just because of her connections.

Besides, no matter how effective connections are, if the referred person disappoints afterwards, the person referring them will lose face as well.

While it may be true that you can find employment through connections, it doesn't necessarily mean that it is easy.

『I simply can't win against Elise-sama's brewed maté tea. But rather than that, once again Roderich-sama is...』 (Dominique)

『My back's bones...』 (Wendelin)

Even though I wasn't injured at the underground ruin's temple, why do I have to bear such absurdness in front of my mansion?

Drinking the maté tea prepared by Dominique, we felt as if our consciousness was lifted at last.

『This Roderich was terribly worried!』 (Roderich)

『In case of a historic ruins' investigation a time span of around one week is normal, I suppose.』 (Wendelin)

Given that we are adventurers, an absence of about a week should be ordinary.

Even if you disregard the absolutely abnormal details.

『That is true, but...』 (Roderich)

In fact even Roderich, in order to obtain food in his livelihood as rounin, registered at the adventurer's guild and was active as an adventurer.

Since he hasn't submitted the notice of his retirement until now either, the official papers still list him as in active duty.

『This Roderich didn't ever take part in a underground ruin investigation.』 (Roderich)

He was job hunting while acting as adventurer therefore he didn't link up with any parties. Because his signature move is the giant swing within the spear arts, the forests in the outskirts and the, a few years ago liberalized, Palkenia Grasslands were his battlefields.

And as he yielded actual results, it is possible to say he was great at earning income as adventurer considering he acted solo.

Having him show me his (guild) card, I remember being surprised about his remarkable achievements.

『Also, there was a group spreading the disturbing rumour that Lord-sama might have died...』 (Roderich)

This mansion is situated in the high-ranking noble's block where the nobles above Baron rank live.

For the sake of preserving the mansion, Roderich and the servants have to leave the mansion for business and other tasks. Due to that they have heard various rumours.

There are all kind of stores catering the high-ranking nobles and there are the workers introduced and deployed by the craftsmen guild such as carpenters to repair the mansions, gardeners to maintain the yard and such.

Furthermore, there are the servants of various noble households, who talk with their fellow servants about the gossip they heard at their employing noble's household without keeping the duty of confidentiality.

Occasionally there also are some who are beaded for breaking their duty of confidentiality, but the majority, objectively judging the circumstances of the noble household they are working at and making sure to not receive any damage themselves due to strange nobles, were also able to make proper decisions.

Strange noble households will immediately become the topic of rumours.

Although the other party are their employers, even commoners are frantic to defend themselves as commoners.

Within such circumstances, Roderich went towards the craftsmen guild in order to look for a gardener to tend the yard of the mansion. There he caught wind of the rumour of us potentially having died.

Also, it seems he was told 『Despite being a noble, why doesn't your household employ an exclusive carpenter and gardener』, but no matter how big the mansion might be, the efficiency of employing those exclusively is bad.

A person doing that would be royalty, part of the greater nobles or a noble having gardening as their hobby. For the rest it was basic to accept the services of skilful people

from the craftsmen guild.

Because the schedule of skilled artisans is filled immediately, such people aren't very eager to become attached to a fixed place. The costs will pile up if you decide to hire them exclusively.

It also doesn't make sense to employ unskilled craftsman exclusively. That being the case, normally the easy maintenance is performed by just the servants, leaving the technical parts to a professional.

In this way the efficiency is good.

『Who was circulating them? Those rumours.』 (Wendelin)

『At first it was anonymous, but...』 (Roderich)

Roderich, feeling uneasy, apparently investigated the source of those rumours.

And then he became aware of a certain Baron household being the source of them.

『It was that man.』 (Roderich)

It was Roderich's genetic father, Head of Financial Auditing Rückner, being also the younger brother of Finance Minister Rückner.

It seems that the servants of this mansion circulated that this rumour, they heard from someone, was a lie.

The expression of Roderich is grim.

From his point of view it is of no concern even if Rückner-otouto is his father.

Deserting his mother who had a child, naturally it can be said to be justified since Rückner-otouto hasn't even acknowledged the born child.

『Don't kill off people as you please!』 (Wendelin)

Even though it is a cruel story, it is complicated if asked whether this can be charged as a crime.

In the end a rumour is just a rumour. It is not like they could affirm the 『died』 part in the 『He might have died』.

As for the noble's nature, the people themselves are taking that sort of gossip with a grain of salt only listening to parts of it as well. The level of confidence was as if it was someone from 〇sport from my previous life.

Although it looks like occasionally there are great predictions too.

『Isn't the hope of wanting you dead mixed in as well?』 (Erwin)

『Did I do anything to receive Rückner-otouto's grudge?』 (Wendelin)

『No. He isn't pleased with Lord-sama since you are on friendly terms with His Excellency, the Finance Minister, with whom he is on bad terms.』 (Roderich)

The elder brother and younger brother, who are on bad terms with each other.

In my mind I wonder, doesn't this somehow appear to be somebody else's problem?

『That's the reason?!』 (Wendelin)

Together with feeling the irrationality, I end up thinking 『My relationship with that money-pinching ossan isn't particularly good either!』

Such relations are also called inseparable relationships in my previous life.

Or, 『the relationship will end if the money ends』, I guess?

『But, seeing that Wendelin-sama returned safely...』 (Elise)

『Yes, madam. There won't be such nonsensical rumours any more.』 (Roderich)

Roderich concisely while also politely answers Elise's remark.

Although the official ceremony hasn't been held yet, he called her 『Madam』 treating Elise as legal wife.

『Besides, I retaliated against him in the same way.』 (Roderich)

He has retaliated with a likewise malicious rumour against those spiteful rumours.

Nobles are such animals. Following the style of nobles, Roderich also spread rumours in reverse.

Even so, for some reason Roderich is calling himself with a 『sessha』.

This word also exists in this world, but you can only find it within books depicting things like old historical plays. It was a word you didn't usually hear of while living an ordinary life.

『Ah, a counter-attack, right?』 (Luise)

『That's how it is, Luise-sama.』 (Roderich)

『What rumour did you spread?』 (Ina)

『Ina-sama, that is...』 (Roderich)

Since the rumour of 『I think Baron Baumeister's group died since they didn't return from their underground ruin investigation』 was spread by Rückner-otouto.

It seems he circulated the rumour of 『Head of Financial Auditing Rückner might have something to do with the cause of death. Didn't he somehow influence the adventurer's guild using his authority?』

Even this is only a possibility.

Therefore it has a question mark attached at the end.

As it isn't absolute, Rückner-otouto can't complain about it either since it doesn't exceed the level of a rumour.

All the more because has done the same thing before.

『Furthermore, given that Wend has returned safely, everyone will realise that the rumour of the other side has been a lie. Conversely, Head Rückner's methods are...』 (Erwin)

As Erw says, Rückner-otouto's way of gossiping isn't something that will vanish this easily.

Even if I returned safely, it doesn't mean that the possibility of him somehow influencing the adventurer's guild disappeared.

Because Rückner-otouto is attached to an official position, his influence as a noble is a lot more powerful than that of an ordinary Baron.

Given that he is the Head of Financial Auditing, it isn't even strange if he goes to the adventurer's guild headquarters to point out inadequacies in the budget allocation.

If you want to know why, because the adventurer's guild is serving as institution to catch the young people and the unhappy outlaws of society, the kingdom is providing subsidiary aid.

It is something like the employment subsidy for the young in my previous life. I recall it was a sort of assistance payment for the sake of guaranteeing meat for consumption.

『Also, why was such rumour spread by him. It is possible that he plotted to erase the dragon slaying hero for the sake of damaging his elder brother's authority since his elder brother, who is on bad terms with him, is on friendly terms with the dragon-slaying hero.』 (Roderich)

『A conspiracy theory...』 (Wendelin)

『That is something where you really can't discern whether it is a lie or the truth. It is an old trick of that man to attack with hostile influence by using such rumours to begin with. Occasionally receiving damage himself in reverse from those rumours will also be a good medicine.』 (Roderich)

Even if he hates him, Roderich is obviously understanding the circumstances of his father quite well.

Furthermore he is going as far as counter-attacking the hostile influence of his father in the same way.

Although you can't say that Roderich himself is angry, I end up feeling that the proverb of 『Blood is thicker than water』 really fits here.

『Thanks to me spreading this gossip, he appears to troubled in some ways.』 (Roderich)

『If it's that man, isn't he capable of doing anything?』 (Wendelin)

『Yes』 (Roderich)

Regardless of my life or death, I hear that this rumour is seeping through the noble society as carrying some truth due to his wickedness until now.

If it was the truth, he might also face punishments afterwards, but now there is no need for a punishment since I have survived.

But even then, it might be considered for him to escape the punishment by utilising his authority as Head of Financial Auditing.

In the end the state of affairs came this far that the rumour, he used as weapon against me, damaged himself.

『Although it looks like he completely self-destructed...』 (Wendelin)

『In the particular case of such fellows, resenting unjustly is also habitual. Lord-sama has to be adequately careful.』 (Roderich)

『However I think I would cause the damage to spread if I made a move here...』
(Wendelin)

Also, since I have safely returned, the rumour about Rückner-otouto's plot will continue to circulate amongst the noble's society.

He had been cornered into a situation of having no choice but to stay low for a while.

Or rather, given that I have never met him face-to-face, I don't feel like he is a man only kicking up a fuss in his surroundings by moving around rapidly...

But, such degree of rumour will end up disappearing immediately if it's reasoning is cut.

I issued instructions to Roderich to not lose Rückner-otouto out of sight for a while.



“(Truly, those nobles, they can't be helped, right?)” (Wendelin)

“(That's bitter. I don't want you to think that all nobles are this heartless). By the way, this is...” (Armstrong)

The location being what it is, I think it would be a better decision to stop any more of this dangerous conversation even if we kept our voices low.

But it isn't interesting to simply hold one's tongue because of that either.

Accordingly a certain book was carried under the arms.

The book is called 『The Culture and History of the Urquhart Holy Empire』. It is something I received from Roderich yesterday after I came looking for it.

There are unexpectedly few documents related to the neighbouring country, Urquhart Holy Empire.

With the limiting to the surroundings of the royal capital for the foreign trade and interaction between people, they aren't even simply informed about the other side since they are thought of as hypothetical enemy for the time being.

Both sides should be bringing in some people such as spies even in peace time, but obtaining information is loaded with hardships. Both country's governments didn't appear likely to simply proclaim this to society either.

Especially in the provinces.

As it has gone to the extent of me occasionally seeing imported goods when I was in the south, I wasn't quite aware of it until recently either, but according to the book their political system doesn't seem to be different from ours.

Since the next Emperor is chosen by a vote of the parliament, it could be seen as slightly close to democracy.

With the majority of the members of the parliament being nobles and members of the imperial family, there isn't some act like having a commoner come forth since the

candidates for the post of Lord Emperor are also chosen amongst the imperial family.

Essentially it isn't very different from our political system. Even if I migrate there, I won't be bewildered by a change of environment either.

"Isn't it a bit cold during winter because it is in the north? Although it would be fine if we went there for a trip or such." (Wendelin)

"No, foreigners can't leave the vicinity of the imperial capital, therefore..." (Armstrong)

Armstrong-doushi was sweating for some reason while he answered my question.

"Hee, you are quite knowledgeable about it." (Wendelin)

"I happened to go there as member of a friendship-building group around ten years ago." (Armstrong)

It is more than 200 years since the ceasefire.

Both countries dispatch a friendship-building group once every five years. (T/N: Hee, and the last one was around 10 years ago, huh? Well well...)

At that time the king and the emperor also deploy diplomatic corps and such in substitution for each other.

Or rather, as expected of Armstrong-doushi.

For no special reason he was chosen as member of that important friendship-building group.

"By the way, how about entering there as political refugee?" (Wendelin)

"It isn't like it something like that hasn't happened..." (Armstrong)

"Hee, what was the reason for seeking asylum?" (Wendelin)

"..." (Armstrong)

We had arrived at the audience hall a while ago already. We were merely waiting for His Majesty to make his appearance afterwards, but during that time Armstrong-doushi kept wiping his streaming sweat with a handkerchief from his forehead.



"We have put you through troubles. We heard it was various and serious troubles, was that so?" (Helmut)

"Yes, I expected us to die." (Wendelin)

"Is that so... ?" (Helmut)

It can't be helped even if I told a lie here.

I explained the the outline of the desperate fight in the underground ruin when His Majesty made an appearance in the audience hall.

The summoning this time was judged to be necessary by the kingdom's side since there are some discoveries.

Such things as the magic tool workshop, existing in the underground ruin, and the

construction and repairing dock, exclusively for magic airships, should be purchased by the kingdom without a doubt.

Even if they entrusted it to me, I honestly won't know how to deal with these things properly. That was also the reason for this decision.

To the last I am a skilful magician in relation to magic with a highly risen mana capacity. I didn't have any talent in such special field such as magic tool construction.

Although I made something like a magic bag only usable by magicians once, it is already out of my reach to make a general-purpose item of expensive value even usable by ordinary people.

Because I obtained my knowledge from a few books and such, I guess it would be better to accept buying things with reasonable value.

Also, it is prohibited for anyone owning a magic airship with the exception of the kingdom's government.

Or to be more precise, it is prohibited to own a magic airship above a certain fixed range of size.

Given that is even difficult to secure magic gems to move small vessels, it was limited to a very few nobles and merchants owning one.

And, as for small vessels, the highest available movement distance is around 300 kilometres.

Important nobles only used it for moving to people and places in the vicinity. It seems that there also exist cases of shared usage between several noble households in the neighbourhood.

Because it isn't suited for long-distance transport, they arrived at the conclusion that it would be better to travel the sea by boat excluding the inland areas that have no rivers.

Actually, even Margrave Breithilde and his-likes possessed a great number of regular-sized types of ships.

"I hear that none of the previously sent adventurers returned alive either." (Helmut)

"Yes" (Wendelin)

All of the adventurer-senpais, sent previously to investigate, had been burned to nothing by the breath attack of the dragon golem.

The corpses were thoroughly burned down to the bones. We didn't discover absolutely anything that could prove their social status from the remains which dropped to the ground.

Having discovered that actual scene, there was nothing but some metal equipment pieces and such that escaped being burned.

It might not be nice to take a straight look at corpses throughout the debut fight, but we would end up like that if we made a mistake.

Considering it like that, you could even say that it was a debut fight that made you think

about it very seriously.

“Is that so? We shall pray for happiness in the next world for the victims. Even so, We ended up exposing you to danger by erring in the estimated combat potential. We can do nothing but asking for your forgiveness.” (Helmut)

“Your Majesty!” (Noble-kun)

Although a part of the nobles refrained themselves from raising their voice in astonishment, it is certainly rare for the ruler of a nation to apologize towards his retainer.

“It’s fine. If We aren’t even able to apologize for making a mistake, the king will be nothing more than an arrogant dictator.” (Helmut)

Be that as it may, His Majesty’s apology apparently was in alignment with the rules.

With only a part of the vassals surprised, Finance Minister Rückner and his-likes appeared to confirm something within the documents with a nonchalant air.

“However, it was your first battle and you ran into such complete extremity all of a sudden.” (Helmut)

“This is also the fruit of my bad luck, huh?” (Wendelin)

“It certainly was bad luck. If it was another regular adventurer, they would have ended up dying without obtaining anything.” (Helmut)

Even all of the famous high-ranking adventurers within the adventurer’s guild didn’t return alive.

I wonder what would be fine to call it without marking this as bad luck?

“Alongside the instructor, the party members were also superior.” (Helmut)

“Now that you mention it, it is your first time meeting them with the exception of Elise.” (Wendelin)

Of course all of our party members are also waiting in my back, but none of them can even mutter a single word.

Since everyone hasn’t had the chance to meet the ruler of the nation yet, they haven’t changed their tensed expressions from before.

Because even Luise, being the boldest amongst the three, is like that, it means that the king-sama is a person that much above the clouds to them.

Even Elise, although she met him a few times in the past, I thought her facial expression was a lot more stiff than usual.

“Isn’t it the first time in around three years, Elise?” (Helmut)

“Yes, it’s been a long time.” (Elise)

“You’ve become beautiful. How is your future husband, Baron Baumeister?” (Helmut)

“Yes, he is an exceedingly kind gentleman.” (Elise)

“Is that so? I am glad.” (Helmut)

Although His Majesty calls out to Elise, it is as expected of the granddaughter of Cardinal Hohenheim.

She is answering him faultlessly.

“Also, Erwin von Armin and Ina Susanne Hildbrun, Warren’s group has praised you highly and is anticipating your future.” (Helmut)

“I am much obliged to Warren.” (Ina)

“It has been a great privilege.” (Erwin)

Not only was His Majesty aware about the matter of those two coming and going at the Royal Chivalric Order for practising, but instead there even was a passage about him tolerating it.

“You over there were Luise Jorlande Orphelia Orwin, right? It is a big deal for Armstong to have an eye on you.” (Helmut)

“I had the honour to receive a good guidance from doushi.” (Luise)

The ability of Luise to use mana in hand-to-hand combat had been taught by Armstrong-doushi and even was at the level of having been approved by him.

Unable to use many spells although being blessed with a high amount of mana, she had obtained a strength to the extent of being even able to beat a dragon to death.

Also, seeing that she can safely interact with His Majesty even if she is nervous, it looks like Luise has also been the most careful about handling this part amongst the three.

From the outward appearance you couldn’t see anything but a 12-years old girl no matter how you look at it.

“Aren’t these considerably excellent members you got there? We are expecting a lot of you.” (Helmut)

Since His Majesty is a busy person, he seems to be unable to spend a long time for us.

Finishing the standard light greeting at an audience, the next topic was the real issue at hand, the treatment of the underground ruin.

In the end it didn’t become a case of having died at the underground ruin, thus I wasn’t able to complain overly much either.

I was able to complain to Armstrong-doushi for a bit, but as His Majesty ended up apologizing right away, the petty bourgeois personalty within me ended up succumbing to the atmosphere during the audience.

Upon reflection, in my case I guess it is impossible for me to object to His Majesty if I haven’t reincarnated as royalty.

And even though the audience is today, Burkhart-san is absent due to something like his physical condition being bad for some reason.

I am told that since he has received a minimal reward for being an instructor from the guild, he wouldn’t apparently participate in the reward splitting this time.

Certainly, if that's the case, there might not be any particular necessity to meet His Majesty while being tense.

In my view he was quite the compassionate person.

“Ano, there is the dock for shipbuilding and maintenance of magic airships, but...”
(Wendelin)

In the investigation afterwards they confirmed the part of the roof that can be opened at that shipbuilding facility.

And it is possible to construct airships quite efficiently except the magic gem part. It is a dock that surpasses the existing facilities by far.

It appears to be a splendid facility where you can also easily take care of the shipbuilding and maintenance.

“Currently there is a plan to transfer the base of the air force to that specific dock.”
(Helmut)

It is even close to the capital. It seems they are planning to move the current harbour of the departing and arriving magic airships to the inner citadel dock's facilities.

“We are considering whether to remodel the ground dock referring to the discovered dock or to transform the current facilities, responsible for departure and arrival, from main to substitute dock.” (Helmut)

The regular air force has become the main in the repairing and maintenance of the magic airships as well as in the business of goods and passenger transportation.

Therefore, while enhancing the functions of the departure and arrival harbour, we got down at the beginning of our stay in the capital, they will improve the existing adjoining dock on the basis of the discovered dock.

As substitute dock it will be strengthened as base of the military air force.

“Although it still something belonging to you, the kingdom has priority on anything related to magic airships. We wish for your forgiveness on that.” (Helmut)

“That's fine.” (Wendelin)

If I started to make individual use as private owner of the large dock and the seven magic airships, the number of nobles whispering 『Baron Baumeister is dangerous』 into the ear of His Majesty should increase without a doubt.

Most likely the method of quickly selling them off should be safer.

“Related to the construction of a new method of building magic airships, the manufacturing technique of magic gems is still in research, but the magic gems, used in the engine part of the seven magic airships anchored at the shipyard, are safe. As long as we fill them with mana, they are available to be used right away with little maintenance.”
(Helmut)

Even related to the production of huge magic gems, because we found the workshop and study filled with books of Earl Ischrubak, it was possible to advance the research. Apparently they are currently advancing the investigation and analysis at a quick pace.

“Also, we have disassembled those two dragon golems since they are dangerous and are studying their interior currently.” (Helmut)

Using an abundant amount of mithril and orichalcum as materials, it looks like the interior mechanisms are making use of a structure that hasn't been discovered up until now either.

Also they are using quite the big magic gems, it seems.

Which reminds me, as for the two dragon golems there was a cable attached to them for the sake of providing mana from the outside. (T/N: Wasn't there a cable attached to only the second one? Huh?)

There also is such a thing as the unmanned workshop where dedicated golems had been working on the repairs. In order to move those, there was a main and sub extra-large magic gem installed as battery.

As for the ancient craftsman Earl Ischrubak, he apparently had a character which was hard to please.

After all he ended up building such an underground for his exclusive refuge investing astronomical amounts of money.

“We were saved by those magic gems since they can be used to restart the other magic airships.” (Helmut)

Next was that large quantity of suspended golems.

From some, which were extremely damaged, to some, which simply stopped moving.

The total amount is even more than 10'000 golems. Currently soldiers are counting their numbers by lining them up in the open underground ruin area.

“In general the units were attached to the magic gems making it possible for them to operate for a long period of time with an artificial personality crystal.” (Helmut)

We had confirmed this as well.

I guess the artificial personality crystal will become a cornerstone of research afterwards.

In the end it is also possible to use the magic gems normally if you detach them.

Although they couldn't be used for the large magic airships as expected, as many as possible are desirable since they can be attached to magic tools of the kingdom's infrastructure systems and as ingredients for magic tools.

“The magic tools guild got wind of it right away. They have been annoying Us to sell them.” (Helmut)

The most troublesome part of general-purpose magic tools is the production of the magic gems applied as battery parts.

Actually there are already more than 10'000 of those as well, thus they want to shorten the time to obtain a large amount of these by even a single day.

“That mana recovery panel is a simply magnificent accomplishment as well.” (Helmut)

It was that panel which gathered the mana dispersed in the air at the end, but it apparently

used a more simple structure than I thought. Currently there were talks of beginning the research of its functions and building a prototype.

“If the mana consumption is of the degree of a magic street light, then it will become a cost reduction to install the panels on top of street lights.” (Helmut)

The magic street lights, spreading in the capital and major cities, have the necessity of a magician periodically recharging the magic gem with mana.

If that effort can be saved, then it should become a considerable cost reduction.

Besides, the work of the magicians, who are currently recharging the mana of the street lights, won't decrease anyway.

There is a large amount of other magic tools in the infrastructure systems the magicians have to recharge with mana. Due to the lack of magicians, the recharge interval is long causing periods where the tools aren't operating. There was a large amount of things that haven't been installed although they are necessary as well.

Also there is another thing they want to purchase.

It is that enforced transfer magic square of the mana absorption type that lured us into the 『Deadly Inversion Regulation』.

By advancing the research of that, it might become possible to freely transfer several people thanks to the magic square.

It seems they want to buy it using a large amount of money for the sake of monopolizing it although it has that cursed magic cut-off.

Given that it was simply a deceiving trap from our point of view, it wasn't something we actually felt like possessing either.

“You ended up suffering a disaster due to Our ineptitude, but as for your adventurer debut it is the best outcome, huh? Concerning the discovery accomplishments of Baron Baumeister's group, the kingdom has decided to buy everything off you. Although We feel guilty of troubling you, that's the best We can do for you.” (Helmut)

“Maa, certainly.” (Wendelin)

Like this my third audience with His Majesty ended, but I wonder if it is a luxury to hope for returning to our regular adventurer life soon?

No matter how much magic I use, it isn't possible to break away from the fetters of society by any means. It appeared to be the proof of being unfortunate no matter which world it even was after all.

“Concerning the purchase assessment We have decided to entrust it to Finance Minister Rückner.” (Helmut)

In spite of his younger brother spreading weird rumours, a certain Finance Minister looks at me telling me the result of the assessment while while friendly grinning.

Particularly that was how I ended up feeling.



“Eeto... With seven usable magic airships and a price of 1500 platinum coins per ship, the total amount is 15’000 platinum coins (T/N: Huh?). The two dragon golems with their mithril and orichalcum materials and the type of mana gathering panels, it adds up to 8’000 platinum coins. As for the golems, there are 12’500 soldier types and 850 knight types. Concerning the assessment of these, there are some that are damaged so badly that we can’t use anything but the metal materials. But since there also is the unmanned repair workshop with a great number of new types of artificial personalities, the total amount for those adds up to 18’000 platinum coins. In addition the workshop and study of Earl Ischrubak hold a huge amount of research material. The dock yard will become the base of the kingdom’s magic airship from now on. There are two extra-large magic gems which were tasked with the operation of the ruins. There is the enforced transfer magic quare of the mana absorption type in the underground labyrinth. As for this, the magic guild will buy it for the sake of researching it. Besides, there is an increased amount of reward because the request was enforced by the kingdom. Since the previous investigation teams have been annihilated, the reward from the guild will be increased as well...” (Wendelin)

Finishing the audience with His Majesty, we headed to the guild headquarters. The reception-onee-san’s faced partially cramped up there while I explained the reward this time.

I have done well to not bite my tongue either with so much to say at once.

Undoubtedly this onee-san is a reception professional, I am certain.

“To sum it up, how much is it?” (Onee-san)

“Eeto, that is... 20’000 platinum coins per person.” (Wendelin)

“20’000 coins!” (Onee-san)

Not only me but even Erw’s group was lost for words due to that overwhelming amount of money.

I have a feeling as if even the reception-onee-san’s face somehow became blue.

“It is the splitting of the five members of the Dragon Busters. But the reward will be paid in instalments over a period of 20 years. Since it is a payment by instalments, please also consider the withdrawing of the taxes and the increased amount due to the interest. Also, the kingdom will be responsible for the governmental fee paid to the guild’s headquarters.” (Wendelin)

They would be troubled by suddenly receiving 20’000 platinum coins as well. I have ended up anxious whether the kingdom has this many platinum coins in the first place.

Therefore, with the payment in instalments over 20 years, we have already paid the troublesome taxes in the end as well.

It is also already unnecessary to pay the 20% of governmental fee to the adventurer’s guild.

Or rather, I have a feeling that there is something strange.

Usually if you obtain a large amount of money, there will be taxes, membership fee and handling charges.

It is the common practise of this world to deduct a large amount.

“(Weird, what’s this lukewarm kindness, or rather...) By the way, Burkhart-san’s share is... Ah, that’s it!” (Wendelin)

“Since Burkhart-san has been an instructor this time...” (Onee-san)

Given that an instructor usually accompanies newcomers, there are many cases where the amount of money, after splitting the reward, isn’t sufficient.

Therefore it seems to be normal for the guild to give the instructor a fixed reward.

“Thanks to the guild’s rule, Burkhart-san missed out on a large amount of money.” (Wendelin)

“Maa, I don’t particularly need it.” (Burkhart)

As Burkhart-san himself appears at this point, it looks like he has no particular regret over the large money reward.

Although I have a feeling as if he didn’t attend His Majesty’s audience due to a bad physical condition before that, anyone could obviously see nothing but his healthy body.

“Please sympathize with me there, boy.” (Burkhart)

In the first place Burkhart-san isn’t an official member of our party either for coming along to such an important place.

Since Armstrong-doushi went with us as guardian instead, he spontaneously faked poor physical health.

“An old person like me can’t use up such large amount of money any more. Also, apart from that, don’t ruin yourself, you guys.” (Burkhart)

There are many adventurers ruining themselves after luckily obtaining a large amount of money.

Therefore Burkhart-san is giving a warning to Erw’s group.

“On the contrary, the person that goes bankrupt from here on out is valuable, isn’t that right?” (Erwin)

“I think you will go down in history in a certain sense.” (Burkhart)

Certainly, it is as Erw says. A person, who wastes an amount of money equivalent to 2 trillion yen, might be valuable in a certain sense.

Or rather, I wonder what would be a good use for it?

Covering the entire mansion with a mithril/orichalcum armouring...

Given that this doesn’t make very much sense, I end up rejecting that imagination immediately.

Also, I wonder whether it would be better to eat dragon meat or such every day?

I couldn’t hit upon a purpose by thinking about the details of our living standard until now at all.

“However, you definitely have good luck.” (Burkhart)

When I considered whether it was unlucky to receive a difficult compulsory request for achievements while being newcomers, I didn't think that we would end up obtaining a large amount of money by discovering treasures.

As Burkhart-san has said, an pinch of luck is also necessary in addition to ability for elite adventurers.

Certainly, it was a part I could agree with.

“You guys are already elite adventurers if you consider this aspect. The lot, who ended up dying previously, were first-class adventurers but they didn't were elites. That's how it is.” (Burkhart)

Anyway, with this we have also finished our debut fight safely. It had been decided that we would move our base of operations to Breitburg after two and a half years.

Yet it is still uncertain whether they will let us transfer obediently.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 45.1

CHAPTER 45 – THE STARTED ADVENTURER LIFE AND A NEW REQUEST

– Breithilde PoV –

My name is Amadeus Freitag von Breithilde. (T/N: >> Amadeusu Furaitaku fon Buraihireda <<)

I work as family head of the Margrave Breithilde household that controls the southern area of the Helmut Kingdom, which is located in the south of the Lingaia continent.

With my age being 34 years old this year, I have nothing but sons with my four wives, 6 in total.

There are probably many people in society who consider me to be enviable, but I think it is also troublesome like this if it's such situation.

Originally I wasn't in any position to succeed the house as second son, however my dad suddenly didn't return after carrying out an expedition with the feudal lord's army composed of something like 2'000 soldiers.

Thanks to that my succession of the peerage was arranged in a hurry.

In the first place, the goal of the expedition was to obtain the unusually effective medicine to cure my elder brother's sickness from the untrodden monster domain by going beyond the mountain range and cross the vast Savage Land at the southern tip.

Elder brother, who was the next head of the Margrave Breithilde family, had a weak constitution by birth while possessing a superior intellect. Furthermore he was devastated by a fatal disease where you didn't even know whether he would live until tomorrow for around a year by then.

『What are you worrying about? Even if I die, it will be fine with Amadeus succeeding. Rather than someone big-headed like me, it is more appropriate for Amadeus to be the head.』 (Brother)

My elder brother himself always said that it wouldn't be good for such a weak-constituted man like himself to become the head of a noble household.

Dad was worried because he wouldn't even marry in order for me to succeed the household.

If I have to say one thing, I think elder brother was too intelligent.

Because not being too intelligent is good, he ended up stating that he gave up on the position of head due to his disease and handed it over to me.

Since it might cause a family quarrel, he wouldn't marry either.

Although this might have been correct, he should have at least possessed a bit more desires like the other noble families.

Even in case elder brother died early, there was also the option of me succeeding as guardian family head if he had children.

Seeing such an elder brother, dad probably deployed the soldiers feeling pity for him as well.

Organizing the Lord's army in a hurry, the expedition proceeded towards the unknown domain.

This kindness was returned with the worst possible result.

『Dad is?』 (Amadeus)

『Due to Alfred-sama's strenuous efforts, they even managed to slay a large quantity of monsters. Being surrounded by a large crowds of agitated monsters successively, their tragic final moments...』 (Soldier)

Dad's group, invading the Demon Forest alongside the reinforcements of the Baumeister household which resided at the base of the crossed mountain range, had at first many accomplishments, but before long they were besieged by a large crowd of monsters.

They could sustain the front for a while with the hard work of Alfred who was employed as Head Magician.

But as he used up all his energy and collapsed, the troops apparently ended up breaking down in one go.

Even though the soldiers somehow managed to return and give me a report, the focus of their eyes was hollow. It even reached the point that they reacted in strange ways to the smallest sounds.

Probably this was rare in these peaceful times.

I think the soldiers suffered from a mental illness due to the battlefield.

『I appreciate your efforts. Please take it easy and rest for now.』 (Amadeus)

2'000 soldiers went along on the expedition. The amount of survivors was no more than 100.

Forced into support, the casualties of the Baumeister household was around 80.

Since it was a territory with a population of around 800, it caused a considerable disparity in the proportion of the populace.

At that time the head of the Baumeister household should have been racking his brain how to deal with this as well.

But, rather than the situation of our vassal, the eminently dangerous state of our family was more important.

They became poor thanks to dad, but our family was facing a grave situation at that time, too.

『First I have to discuss with nii-san...』 (Amadeus)

Our deceased dad had still settled for my elder brother to become the next family head.

Therefore it was necessary for me to tell elder brother, who was resting in the sickbed with his fatal disease, about the failure of the expedition.

Even if for example it caused large damage to elder brother health condition.

『I see... In my authority as next family head, I order you. Amadeus, because you can see the state I'm in, you have to deal with the aftermath.』 (Brother)

My elder brother, with a ghastly pale face color, somehow sat up on the bed.

He ordered me to lead the Margrave Breithilde household after our dad's death.

In the face of elder brother the color of anguish was visible.

But because it was elder brother, he probably didn't want to do something like sleeping in bed leaving everything to me.

『Father was foolish... It would have been fine, if he had forsaken such a thing like my troubles...』 (Brother)

Next day, when the maid went to my elder brother's room carrying his breakfast, he had already passed away.

It seems that the society was gossiping that elder brother died in a fit of anger or something like that, but in fact that was actually the reason.

I have no doubt that elder brother was enraged within his mind. Due to that reason the scarce remaining life was burned down and he ended up exhausting it.

After that I had immense hardships.

To start with I first reported the death of dad and elder brother to our relatives and the branch families. Then I announced myself becoming the next family head.

Thereupon there was even a relative amongst them who regarded himself as appropriate to be the next family head.

There were also several people planning to hold the power themselves and have the young me act as puppet.

I couldn't underestimate them.

Even so, all of the talented personnel necessary for shouldering this had been taken away to the netherworld by dad.

The 2'000 people, participating in the expedition, were only a part of the entire Margravate Breithilde's Lord's army, but the quality of the staff leading them was high.

Moreover, we had to accept it at last.

The death of Alfred who was a magician rivaling Armstrong-doushi, who had just recently become the Royal Head Magician in the capital at that time.

His death drove me, the new family head, even further into the corner.

『(Anyway, for now I have to do the things I'm capable of one after the other...)』
(Amadeus)

I carried out the funeral of dad and elder brother without omission.

Then I headed towards the capital in order to receive ceremony of succession to the peerage by His Majesty as formal process of inheriting the Margrave Breithilde household.

I spent an increased amount of monetary reparations for the bereaved families of the soldiers killed in action. Same was also required for the Knight Baumeister household.

Especially for the latter, it was impossible going by the usual estimation as expected.

Notwithstanding the side of the Margrave Breithilde household was obviously to blame, it was reasonable and indispensable to have them swallow their tears.

If you want to know why, the Margrave Browig household, controlling the eastern part, maneuvered to incite the smaller feudal lords, being their vassals, at the boundary of the eastern border using the chaos which occurred after the death of dad and elder brother.

The vassals on Margrave Browig side bordered with our vassals.

As it was the same with any noble, if their territory was adjacent, there would be some kind of quarrels.

The shares of such things as controlling the land with its forests and mines and the ownership of water rights crossing the border were settled after genuine territory disputes.

Because Margrave Browig saw the potentiality of having favorable conditions for negotiations if he attacked us in this situation, he ordered his vassals to stir.

He is a really detestable man who does such things at such times.

And yet, I brought this chaos to a close some way or another and the territory gradually headed towards stability.

Probably there were many things I ended up handling wrongly.

The relationship to the Baumeister household, which ended up troubled due to the expedition, completely deteriorated nowadays.

But, thinking about the entirety of the Margrave Breithilde household's interests, it is a trivial matter.

Although I think it is a terrible way of talking, I'm no omnipotent god after all.

Given that I'm continuing to dispatch merchants without any kind of accommodation, I consider it as fulfilling the minimum of my duty.

If the other side compromises a bit more, it will also be easy to extend a hand of support from this side, but...

If I understand correctly, the successor is hating me.

At least I heard it as rumor. If the fifth son, Erich, belonging to the intelligence faction, had succeeded the household, I would have been able to use him as retainer and it would

have become easier to hold negotiations as well.

However, that Erich himself hated the complications of inheritance and ended up going to the capital becoming a junior governmental official.

Though junior, he passed that government official assignment examination in one attempt.

Was he a valuable talented person after all?

It was to the extent that I wanted him, but he completely refused it due to the many demerits.

『As for your daddy, there is a mountain of things I want to say. But, there is no point in telling this to his son, I guess.』 (Breithilde)

Even so, there also was a new excellent retainer, I obtained.

With his master in magic being Alfred, who was killed in action, and even holding the title of being a dragon slayer, I managed to appoint Burkhart, who was a famous adventurer.

『Though I am not as superior to be called a replacement for Alfred.』 (Burkhart)

That Burkhart couldn't be seen as nothing but a sarcastic man with the style of a playboy from the very first time I met him. Within my mind I was anxious.

However, I actually employed him.

He was inferior in ability as magician in comparison to Alfred, but he put in great efforts as an elite adventurer even though he wasn't older than 20 years.

Because of his social experience and such things as being taught magic at various places as pupil within the kingdom, he also had an abundance of personal connections with influential people.

He might perchance even be a man more superior as retainer of a noble than Alfred.

『By the way, Burkhart. My aunt...』 (Breithilde)

『Master, please only excuse me from that...』 (Burkhart)

Burkhart, immediately after having been employed stopped using the tone from the beginning, reached the point of supporting me as magician and excellent advisor.

Even if he had the flaw of refusing all of the marriage proposals I offered him sticking to an extreme bachelorhood principle for some reason.

If I said what I wanted to say, he had various other flaws as well though.

For the young me, who stood in the way of various people, he also was a big help in reverse.

Being above 30 years in age, it is now necessary for the current me to advice young people.

Several days after receiving the report about the capture of the ancient underground ruins by the group of Baron Baumeister, who is my excellent vassal, I went to the capital on business via teleportation magic. I received the request for consultation from three youths.



“Well, Baron Baumeister’s magic is convenient.” (Breithilde)

First I have decided to make some light chatter.

But, this teleportation magic is indeed very handy.

In normal case I would have to pay a lot of money to board the magic airship or spend time travelling by long-distance carriage to visit the capital.

I visit once a week.

In the morning of the weekly scheduled day, Baron Baumeister comes to pick me up in Breitburg.

And in the morning of another weekly scheduled day he sends me back to Breitburg. This lifestyle has continued for the last two and a half years.

Because I can go to work in the capital for around half a week, it’s really convenient.

I’m not just a high-ranking noble, but also acting as the leader of the southern nobles.

Until now I didn’t make such frequent appearance at the capital due to the distance.

In case of negotiating with the good-for-nothing nobles of the capital, it’s a lot more advantageous to make an appearance yourself rather than only through my chief vassal, who is permanently stationed at the capital.

It’s also easier to show your face for such things as socializing to strengthen your relationships and building new personal connections.

Even if I pay a large amount of money to Baron Baumeister, there are plenty of benefits.

“We also know that Margrave Breithilde-sama is requesting Wend to act as transporter, but...” (Erwin)

“Oh my, your worries seem to be more serious than I had imagined.” (Breithilde)

Three worried young lambs are seeking my consultation.

The first person is a friend from Baron Baumeister’s time at the adventurer prep school and is still 15 years old.

On top of being a member of the same party, he is also the junior leader of the retainers of the Baron Baumeister household, Erwin von Armin-kun.

He is the fifth son of a small Knight household in the western provinces. The circumstances at his birthplace aren’t that different from Baron Baumeister, I heard.

If it’s adventurer prep schools, there are plenty in the west, but even then he expressly chose the adventurer prep school at Breitburg with a reason.

That is, he left after he was shunned by his elder brothers due to his exceeding talent in swordsmanship. Such a story wasn’t particularly rare either.

In exchange he got to know Baron Baumeister.

The likes of me end up thinking that something like that was a good conclusion.

“Different from Ina and Luise, I am in a situation where consultation is impossible, but...”

(Erwin)

“Please don’t worry about such a thing. You are Baron Baumeister’s retainer. If it’s a consultation with the retainer of my vassal, I will gladly accept it. Even though things may appear different now, I had continuous hardships in my twenties.” (Breithilde)

Even now the hardships are continuing, but a major point is that I got used them to a certain extent.

“Thank you very much.” (Erwin)

The remaining two, although I think it’s easy to imagine, are the 15-years old girls, Ina Susanne Hildbrun and Luise Jorlande Orphelia Orwin.

Both of them are daughters of my retainers.

Given that they are spearmanship instructors and magic combat style instructors, could you call them key figures of their families?

Likewise thy are friends from Baron Baumeister’s days at the adventurer prep school.

Nowadays they settled as concubine candidates of Baron Baumeister.

Due to problems of pedigree, the spot of the legal wife was stolen by the granddaughter of Cardinal Hohenheim.

As for me, depending on their wishes, I want them to somehow receive the most affection.

As for the plan of forcing in other women in-between, there wasn’t any women at suitable age within my family.

Since there was the possibility of being disliked by Baron Baumeister, I put an end to it.

“So, do Ina-san and Luise-san have the same worries?” (Breithilde)

“Yes.” (Ina)

“It’s a terribly grave worry.” (Luise)

As Luise-san who usually has nothing but a carefree vibe around her calls it grave, it’s probably really serious.

Or rather, I ended up understanding what kind of worry it was right away.

“Is it such a heavy burden? The 2 billion cents.” (Breithilde)

The three end up all at once hanging their heads due to my question.

“Well, it certainly is too much, I guess.” (Breithilde)

“Even putting that aside, I consider it be something close to harassment.” (Luise)

Certainly, it’s as Luise has said.

Even for me such a thing like 2 billion cents would be the same.

No, even considering the amount of money possessed by the Margrave Breithilde household, it would be impossible to gather such amount without difficulties.

Of course, if you also included the total assets of the territory, it would be several times

that.

“As adventurer it is an unforeseen event to obtain a large amount of money. It’s a dream, but that excessive amount of money...” (Ina)

Even the normally calm Ina appears to be shaken.

I see, for people, who became adventurers in order to raise a flag, they will gain the envy of the surroundings due to obtaining an unexpected large amount of money. (T/N: Ina and Luise are only adventuring in order to raise a love flag with Wendelin, is what he means here, I think. E: I think it means for fun events since they became (preparatory) adventurers before knowing Wend.)

Even for the adventurer’s guild there is no method to keep the accomplishments of the adventurers themselves absolutely secret.

As time passes, there is no way to prevent rumors to leak to the society.

When adventurers earn their first several ten thousand cents, it’s enough to treat their envious acquaintances to some booze.

If it’s several hundred thousand cents, they will show signs of being even more jealous, thinking about such things like themselves wanting to at least earn this much as well.

If it’s several million cents, they will be generally called 『Millionaires』 in society and there are many cases where it is regarded as minimum requirement of a rich person.

However, when it goes beyond even that.

Such things as ridiculous scam investment stories of increasing the money by several hundred thousand cents, requests for loans and extortions pop up.

Even friends and acquaintances strangely multiply in number for some reason, I suppose.

Also, if one is unlucky, there are also cases where they will be involved in crimes.

Everyone wants to obtain a large amount of money, but if you obtain it, the troublesome things will increase as well.

There are very few things where you can choose freely in this world.

“(2 billion cents were given to boys and girls, who didn’t have any relation to large amounts of money until now, without batting an eyelid. I see, it’s certainly close to a kind of harassment.)” (Breithilde)

Although it hasn’t yet spread in society, what will happen once the society learns of them obtaining such large amount of money?

Since money is money, it is easy to imagine the even more troublesome things to happen.

In Erwin-kun’s case there is the possibility of inducing something at his home like forcing him into marriage for money.

Even for Ina-san and Luise-san, there is a potential of their families scheming something.

“As for my family, it will be better if they only tell me to lend or hand over some money.” (Erwin)

If things don't go well, it's not unlikely that his blood relatives dispatch an assassin to inherit the legacy after Erwin-kun's death.

It such frightful amount of money that they would go to such an extent.

Particularly for Erwin-kun, whose relationship with his elder brothers didn't appear to be on good terms.

"For me it's the same, I think." (Ina)

"In our case it's even more grave since we are women." (Luise)

Since women basically can't succeed a household, they can't even pick the worst choice of self-support as noble with the power of money, like Erwin-kun.

"Because our spearmanship dojo has spread all over the country, it's not unthinkable that it will become a talk of handing over the money." (Ina)

"Huh? If it's Ina-san's family's spearmanship dojo, it seemed to be a fairly major school." (Breithilde)

"The ancestors gained the dojo administration rights and the possession of full mastery in the combat art from the main office. But if it's about money, the main office stands at the top..." (Ina)

"Us as well, probably..." (Luise)

I see, if it's the standpoint of the top at the dojo headquarters of a school spread within the kingdom with authority over the money, the other dojo masters will have a position similar to repeatedly having to bow their heads, even if they are poor instructors.

As retainers, they also have ways to some kind of success in life.

As a result, it's a matter about whether the parents of the two will be able to resist that temptation.

"I can't feel there be nothing but demerits with such excessive amount of money." (Erwin)

"I see. But it's probably impossible to turn it down." (Breithilde)

The kingdom has given them such a large amount of money as apology to having Baron Baumeister's group exposed to such dangers.

No, it's different.

I read the written report by Burkhart, but the kingdom isn't particularly incurring a loss here.

They are certainly paying a large amount of money, but in exchange they are getting their hands on assets that are a lot more worth than the money paid.

If you look at it in long-term, they probably arranged their calculations to get back into a positive balance if it's just that amount of money.

If it's that Finance Minister, this much is in range of hypothesis.

"Eeh! Is it hopeless?" (Erwin)

Such things such as 『Rather than returning it to the kingdom, hand over all of it to

me!』 or 『What rudeness to return it to His Majesty.』

As for the meaning of the latter, the real intentions of the nobles will excessively come out as soon as the kingdom becomes too powerful.

Even I don't want them to do such thing as just unconditionally returning the money.

“Yes, it's hopeless.” (Breithilde)

“Such a...” (Erwin)

Crestfallen Erwin-kun dropped his shoulders. But it's not like there aren't any other ways.

However, it shouldn't be me doing the explanation of those.

Ring a bell close to me, a single man comes entering the room.

It's the pride of our household, the employed magician Burkhart.

“Yo, isn't it nice that you don't have to worry about going bankrupt?” (Burkhart)

“Please don't say such nasty things. It's a really serious matter.” (Breithilde)

“Sorry, sorry. Surely, it is an excessively large amount of money.” (Burkhart)

Because he was in the same party as Baron Baumeister, he should have usually gained a lot of accomplishments for capturing the underground ruins, which were impossible to clear before.

There is the right to receive more than the standard reward. They also put in appropriate great efforts for this.

But, 2 billion cents will cause nothing but ruin for themselves.

Then, what should be done?

Although they sought consultation from me, it would probably be better to leave the answer to Burkhart, who originally was an adventurer as well.

If it's him, he should be capable to deal with even such cases.

“Don't you possess the pamphlet given to you by the guild's headquarters at the time of your registration?” (Burkhart)

“””Yes.”””

The three nod their heads while answering Burkhart's question.

“Clause 4 of article 27: The utilization of the system of a formal objection towards the dividend.” (Burkhart)

I don't know it since I didn't get any experience as adventurer, but as expected of a guild with history.

It looks like they have established even such a rule.

“Formal objection towards the dividend system?” (Ina)

“Yes.” (Burkhart)

According to Burkhart's words it's a standard to split the reward equally to the number of

participating adventurers.

But, if rather experienced parties invite newcomers, those newcomers will receive a low reward for a little while for the sake of getting used to the party through learning by observation.

Or, if an inexperienced party invites an experienced adventurer, the invitee will receive a larger share of the rewards during his party participation since the party will gain experience while receiving advice from him.

There are many situations where the conditions change case-by-case.

Still, there seems to also be many adventurers who abuse this.

“Rookies, who already have sufficient war potential, are restricted by not being approved of having the low rewards from before withdrawn, even though there is already no necessity to guide them. The elder adventurers in those parties demand that the rewards for them remain large indefinitely. Well, there are all kinds of adventurers after all.”
(Burkhart)

Rather than for the sake of surviving, they exploit and deceive other people in order to get a lot more money than the others.

In that area there is no difference between adventurers and nobles.

“The adventurers, receiving a treatment like that, have filed a protest at the guild’s headquarters. Thereupon, after the headquarters investigated what the people said, they presented a law settlement due to those cases.” (Burkhart)

Since there is no legal force, it depends on the help of those people, but since there are records of adventurers and parties using the formal objection of the dividend system remaining, it also decreases the cases of rookies being cheated by corrupt adventurers and parties.

It appears that the organization has a part with such a proper objective.

“But, isn’t that system for those people who want to complain about the rewards being too low?” (Breithilde)

“No, it is a system for the sake of filing your objection given that there are complaints about the rewards. I haven’t heard yet about cases of filing an objection due to the reward being too excessive, but it isn’t written in the rules that it isn’t allowed to do so either.”
(Burkhart)

“Certainly, it not written there...” (Breithilde)

Looking at the pamphlet held by Burkhart, it certainly isn’t written in there.

In a certain meaning you can also call this using a blind spot in the rules.

Usually there shouldn’t be any people filing an objection due to the reward being too much.

“You guys, use this and force everything on the boy.” (Burkhart)

“Understood.” (Three)

The three, having discovered a good plan, left and went towards the adventurer's guild's headquarters with a pleasant smiling face.

I have no doubt, that it will be a 『Bolt out of the blue』 for Baron Baumeister for them to file an objection.

As for me , it will be convenient if the money gathers in his hands.

“Also, was this what His Majesty, doushi, Finance Minister Rückner, etc. expected to happen?” (Burkhart)

“It's a safe bet. Otherwise they wouldn't have made such decision.” (Breithilde)

Several days later I also received the report from the three.

It looks like they took 100 million cents for themselves and added all of the rest to Baron Baumeister's reward.

The Assistant Vice-Minister came later on to listen to the reasons for the formal objection. He listened to the report related to the underground ruins from the three once again.

He acknowledged that if Baron Baumeister hadn't crushed the two dragon golems, the three of them wouldn't be in this world anymore.

The right for the majority of the reward belongs to Baron Baumeister.

It seems he gave such a recommendation regarding him.

However, it remains within the records that the guild has received a formal objection of dividends for the reward being too excessive, even though it is usually split equally.

I think Baron Baumeister was born under a star of misfortune after all.

Putting the reason aside, an adventurer, having received a formal objection of dividend, will be haunted by a negative image.

Probably the adventurer's guild's side even considered the thought of not leaving anything behind in the records, but without an entry in the records, the three would be permanently thought of having obtained 2 billion cents by society.

I guess you can sum it up as a last resort to leave behind an entry in the records, huh?

But even with such record sticking to Baron Baumeister now, it probably won't have any kind of influence on his evaluation anyways.

On the contrary, once the particulars of the fight in the underground ruins spread across the world, his evaluation will likely increase excessively.

For those three people it would be harsh to be observed by society due to such astronomical large sum of money.

For Baron Baumeister it's only natural by now.

I want him to bear with it here for the sake of his two concubines and his retainer.

That's because those three didn't make an error in their choice.

“By the way, Elise-jou-chan didn't file an objection. Well, didn't she discuss it with those three?” (Burkhart)

“That’s a simple one, Burkhart.” (Breithilde)

Certainly, the position of women in this country is low.

Within such a country, for Ina-san and Luise-san to possess a large amount of money would be frightening due to the apparent despicable acts of the male adults in the surroundings.

Nevertheless, Elise is the granddaughter of Cardinal Hohenheim.

There shouldn’t exist a fool that wants to make a pass at her in the first place.

Besides, it’s that Elise after all.

Something like money she will likely entrust to Baron Baumeister in the end.

Since even Baron Baumeister isn’t an idiot, it is unthinkable for him to slight her, who shared her mana with him until she fainted at the final moments of the conclusion at the time he defeated the dragon golem.

Unlike those three, there isn’t any necessity for her to file a formal objection of dividends.

“She will probably even donate it.” (Burkhart)

“Something like this is only for form’s sake this time.” (Breithilde)

Rather than the donation in the near future, they shouldn’t care about it even without something like donations since new interests will come up.

“For now the money will be gathering in the boy’s hands?” (Burkhart)

“Yes, there isn’t any better way to word it.” (Breithilde)

It’s a simple explanation.

As there was stability, His Majesty and Finance Minister Rückner considered about one way or another what they wanted to do about the recently stagnating kingdom’s economy.

Especially about the slums gradually spreading in the outskirts of the capital.

If one is careless, it isn’t that difficult to figure that those will become the source of decline of the kingdom in the future.

At the time His Majesty’s council thought about what to do, an outrageous magician, who crushed an ancient dragon, appeared.

Furthermore, his family’s home is a noble household in the southern borderland.

Moreover, the place is adjacent to the vast Savage Land which has the potential to be developed.

If it was independently developed by the kingdom, it would be accompanied with the necessity of a great budget.

Considering the possibility of failing, Finance Minister Rückner wouldn’t plunge into easily providing the budget either.

In his case, he has the opposing power called his younger brother.

No, this isn't quite right.

If a person in a position starts something new, there will always appear an opposing power.

Even if, for example, it is a good plan, it will receive resistance from groups that obtain benefits by objecting the matter.

That's because the possibility of failure is a sweet weapon which is great from their point of view.

Although a successful improvement of the economy will make many people happy, those guys don't have any interest in that.

Returning to the original point, the suddenly appeared dragon-slaying hero, Baron Baumeister, defeated a dragon in the Palkenia Grasslands afterwards and contributed to its liberalization. (T/N: The author says here that the MC defeated 2 dragons there, but I don't remember a second dragon except Grade Grande? E: Bone dragon included in the count? T/N: Nah, that one was mentioned a few lines before.)

This time he successfully conquered the ancient underground ruins which contained a large quantity of things with exceedingly high utility value.

The kingdom was successful in having Baron Baumeister accumulating funds without itself having any disadvantages.

Now that it has come to this, only that possibility is left.

“(The will end up appointing Baron Baumeister as feudal lord of the land for the sake of developing the vast Savage Land at the southern tip.)” (Breithilde)

Fortunately, he has more than enough funds for the development.

Furthermore, even if he fails, all of it will be paid out of Baron Baumeister's wallet.

For the royal family, they will obtain assets beyond the money they paid.

That's why those guys are afraid, I guess.

“(As far as their plans are concerned, won't they deal with his family's home next...)?” (Breithilde)

That place, even I feel it is a nuisance.

They will reduce the territory to a scope suitable for Knight's territory.

Given that they aren't currently developing at all, will the kingdom adopt the pretext of them having neglected it?

Or are they intending to order the division of territory due to formal procedure?

At any rate, how will the feudal lord there react?

The current family head is composed, but the successor of that place is impossible to understand even for me, I guess.

Since I didn't see his face until now, it's probably natural to feel anxiety all the more.

According to rumors, it doesn't look like he is quite capable as noble either.

“(If it’s nothing more than an order for dividing, opposition will be inevitable. Or is the kingdom’s side considering a forced relocation to a suitable territory close to the central government?)” (Breithilde)

I guess the sole concern is the distance of the kingdom’s central government’s administration to the southern borderland?

If it’s the kingdom, they consider something like Knight households similar to flying like a petal if blown. That’s also because they likely feel they are unnecessary.

Even so, if they unskillfully offend them, they will begin to meddle once the development starts. I suppose that will be annoying for me as the patron close-by.

“(Isn’t there also the possibility to neglect it on purpose in order to sabotage me)?” (Breithilde)

Because it’s the new development of a grand scaled territory.

Furthermore, currently Baron Baumeister possesses money with only few retainers.

Considering the size of that Savage Land, it is at least the territory of an Earl.

If I didn’t exist, it would even be a scale of a Margrave’s territory category.

Good grief, as new Earl household to rise from scratch.

Thinking about the labor of that, the possibility of them not asking me to support them is 0.

If I help, it will become necessary to show gratitude. That’s how this world works.

When talking about such case, the first thing is to mediate talented people to entrust them as retainer group appropriate for an Earl’s household.

Also, any noble wants to bestow positions to relatives of retainers and themselves without keeping useless people on the payroll.

Even the church, with such a scale, just how many churches will be necessary?

If they appoint all of the people, this will already become a kind of concession.

Rather than the temporary donation from Elise-jou, this side is far more important.

Or perhaps I should say their real motive is to advance the development more quickly with that share of donations.

If they complete a single village, the church will only need to increase the clergy by one.

If it’s a territory of such scale, it will also become indispensable to establish a quite large branch. That should also increase the positions in the upper echelons of the church.

Even children will understand the reasons for such things.

After that they will need mediation for the necessary manpower to work on the development.

For the population and companies in my territory it will be a chance to procure work by new businesses and working away from home.

And then they will bring back the earned income to their native places and expend it in that territory.

If you consider the distance, this is indeed a big benefit for the southern nobles.

Because they steal even those few gained rights from the southern nobles including myself, it is a suitable way to deal with that swelling-like home of Baron Baumeister.

The reason is 『Because the other party is in a humble position』 .

“(Should I try to poke that lot for the time being? Isn’t there also just the right request intended for adventurers that can’t be entrusted to no one but Baron Baumeister?)”
(Breithilde)

There is no meaning in thinking too much over it either. It’s also possible to make a move because the kingdom’s side is actually waiting for something to change as well.

My opinion is to entrust the work to Baron Baumeister. Burkhart should be able to arrange the details.

“Will I accompany them once again?” (Burkhart)

“This time there isn’t that much danger.” (Breithilde)

“If you are talking about the degree of danger, that’s certainly right, but the troublesome negotiations are...” (Burkhart)

“If the negotiations become difficult, they will have to respond according to the other party.” (Breithilde)

“Most likely it will cause a rebellion.” (Burkhart)

Nevertheless I have the obligation to protect the lives of many residents within the fief as Margrave Breithilde.

Therefore I will harden my heard and be determined to alter the current state of affairs.



Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 45.2

CHAPTER 45 – THE STARTED ADVENTURER LIFE AND A NEW REQUEST

– Breithilde PoV –

My name is Amadeus Freitag von Breithilde. (T/N: >> Amadeusu Furaitaku fon Buraihireda <<)

I work as family head of the Margrave Breithilde household that controls the southern area of the Helmut Kingdom, which is located in the south of the Lingaia continent.

With my age being 34 years old this year, I have nothing but sons with my four wives, 6 in total.

There are probably many people in society who consider me to be enviable, but I think it is also troublesome like this if it's such situation.

Originally I wasn't in any position to succeed the house as second son, however my dad suddenly didn't return after carrying out an expedition with the feudal lord's army composed of something like 2'000 soldiers.

Thanks to that my succession of the peerage was arranged in a hurry.

In the first place, the goal of the expedition was to obtain the unusually effective medicine to cure my elder brother's sickness from the untrodden monster domain by going beyond the mountain range and cross the vast Savage Land at the southern tip.

Elder brother, who was the next head of the Margrave Breithilde family, had a weak constitution by birth while possessing a superior intellect. Furthermore he was devastated by a fatal disease where you didn't even know whether he would live until tomorrow for around a year by then.

『What are you worrying about? Even if I die, it will be fine with Amadeus succeeding. Rather than someone big-headed like me, it is more appropriate for Amadeus to be the head.』 (Brother)

My elder brother himself always said that it wouldn't be good for such a weak-constituted man like himself to become the head of a noble household.

Dad was worried because he wouldn't even marry in order for me to succeed the household.

If I have to say one thing, I think elder brother was too intelligent.

Because not being too intelligent is good, he ended up stating that he gave up on the position of head due to his disease and handed it over to me.

Since it might cause a family quarrel, he wouldn't marry either.

Although this might have been correct, he should have at least possessed a bit more desires like the other noble families.

Even in case elder brother died early, there was also the option of me succeeding as guardian family head if he had children.

Seeing such an elder brother, dad probably deployed the soldiers feeling pity for him as well.

Organizing the Lord's army in a hurry, the expedition proceeded towards the unknown domain.

This kindness was returned with the worst possible result.

『Dad is?』 (Amadeus)

『Due to Alfred-sama's strenuous efforts, they even managed to slay a large quantity of monsters. Being surrounded by a large crowds of agitated monsters successively, their tragic final moments...』 (Soldier)

Dad's group, invading the Demon Forest alongside the reinforcements of the Baumeister household which resided at the base of the crossed mountain range, had at first many accomplishments, but before long they were besieged by a large crowd of monsters.

They could sustain the front for a while with the hard work of Alfred who was employed as Head Magician.

But as he used up all his energy and collapsed, the troops apparently ended up breaking down in one go.

Even though the soldiers somehow managed to return and give me a report, the focus of their eyes was hollow. It even reached the point that they reacted in strange ways to the smallest sounds.

Probably this was rare in these peaceful times.

I think the soldiers suffered from a mental illness due to the battlefield.

『I appreciate your efforts. Please take it easy and rest for now.』 (Amadeus)

2'000 soldiers went along on the expedition. The amount of survivors was no more than 100.

Forced into support, the casualties of the Baumeister household was around 80.

Since it was a territory with a population of around 800, it caused a considerable disparity in the proportion of the populace.

At that time the head of the Baumeister household should have been racking his brain how to deal with this as well.

But, rather than the situation of our vassal, the eminently dangerous state of our family was more important.

They became poor thanks to dad, but our family was facing a grave situation at that time, too.

『First I have to discuss with nii-san...』 (Amadeus)

Our deceased dad had still settled for my elder brother to become the next family head.

Therefore it was necessary for me to tell elder brother, who was resting in the sickbed with his fatal disease, about the failure of the expedition.

Even if for example it caused large damage to elder brother health condition.

『I see... In my authority as next family head, I order you. Amadeus, because you can see the state I'm in, you have to deal with the aftermath.』 (Brother)

My elder brother, with a ghastly pale face color, somehow sat up on the bed.

He ordered me to lead the Margrave Breithilde household after our dad's death.

In the face of elder brother the color of anguish was visible.

But because it was elder brother, he probably didn't want to do something like sleeping in bed leaving everything to me.

『Father was foolish... It would have been fine, if he had forsaken such a thing like my troubles...』 (Brother)

Next day, when the maid went to my elder brother's room carrying his breakfast, he had already passed away.

It seems that the society was gossiping that elder brother died in a fit of anger or something like that, but in fact that was actually the reason.

I have no doubt that elder brother was enraged within his mind. Due to that reason the scarce remaining life was burned down and he ended up exhausting it.

After that I had immense hardships.

To start with I first reported the death of dad and elder brother to our relatives and the branch families. Then I announced myself becoming the next family head.

Thereupon there was even a relative amongst them who regarded himself as appropriate to be the next family head.

There were also several people planning to hold the power themselves and have the young me act as puppet.

I couldn't underestimate them.

Even so, all of the talented personnel necessary for shouldering this had been taken away to the netherworld by dad.

The 2'000 people, participating in the expedition, were only a part of the entire Margravate Breithilde's Lord's army, but the quality of the staff leading them was high.

Moreover, we had to accept it at last.

The death of Alfred who was a magician rivaling Armstrong-doushi, who had just recently become the Royal Head Magician in the capital at that time.

His death drove me, the new family head, even further into the corner.

『(Anyway, for now I have to do the things I'm capable of one after the other...)』
(Amadeus)

I carried out the funeral of dad and elder brother without omission.

Then I headed towards the capital in order to receive ceremony of succession to the peerage by His Majesty as formal process of inheriting the Margrave Breithilde household.

I spent an increased amount of monetary reparations for the bereaved families of the soldiers killed in action. Same was also required for the Knight Baumeister household.

Especially for the latter, it was impossible going by the usual estimation as expected.

Notwithstanding the side of the Margrave Breithilde household was obviously to blame, it was reasonable and indispensable to have them swallow their tears.

If you want to know why, the Margrave Browig household, controlling the eastern part, maneuvered to incite the smaller feudal lords, being their vassals, at the boundary of the eastern border using the chaos which occurred after the death of dad and elder brother.

The vassals on Margrave Browig side bordered with our vassals.

As it was the same with any noble, if their territory was adjacent, there would be some kind of quarrels.

The shares of such things as controlling the land with its forests and mines and the ownership of water rights crossing the border were settled after genuine territory disputes.

Because Margrave Browig saw the potentiality of having favorable conditions for negotiations if he attacked us in this situation, he ordered his vassals to stir.

He is a really detestable man who does such things at such times.

And yet, I brought this chaos to a close some way or another and the territory gradually headed towards stability.

Probably there were many things I ended up handling wrongly.

The relationship to the Baumeister household, which ended up troubled due to the expedition, completely deteriorated nowadays.

But, thinking about the entirety of the Margrave Breithilde household's interests, it is a trivial matter.

Although I think it is a terrible way of talking, I'm no omnipotent god after all.

Given that I'm continuing to dispatch merchants without any kind of accommodation, I consider it as fulfilling the minimum of my duty.

If the other side compromises a bit more, it will also be easy to extend a hand of support from this side, but...

If I understand correctly, the successor is hating me.

At least I heard it as rumor. If the fifth son, Erich, belonging to the intelligence faction, had succeeded the household, I would have been able to use him as retainer and it would

have become easier to hold negotiations as well.

However, that Erich himself hated the complications of inheritance and ended up going to the capital becoming a junior governmental official.

Though junior, he passed that government official assignment examination in one attempt.

Was he a valuable talented person after all?

It was to the extent that I wanted him, but he completely refused it due to the many demerits.

『As for your daddy, there is a mountain of things I want to say. But, there is no point in telling this to his son, I guess.』 (Breithilde)

Even so, there also was a new excellent retainer, I obtained.

With his master in magic being Alfred, who was killed in action, and even holding the title of being a dragon slayer, I managed to appoint Burkhart, who was a famous adventurer.

『Though I am not as superior to be called a replacement for Alfred.』 (Burkhart)

That Burkhart couldn't be seen as nothing but a sarcastic man with the style of a playboy from the very first time I met him. Within my mind I was anxious.

However, I actually employed him.

He was inferior in ability as magician in comparison to Alfred, but he put in great efforts as an elite adventurer even though he wasn't older than 20 years.

Because of his social experience and such things as being taught magic at various places as pupil within the kingdom, he also had an abundance of personal connections with influential people.

He might perchance even be a man more superior as retainer of a noble than Alfred.

『By the way, Burkhart. My aunt...』 (Breithilde)

『Master, please only excuse me from that...』 (Burkhart)

Burkhart, immediately after having been employed stopped using the tone from the beginning, reached the point of supporting me as magician and excellent advisor.

Even if he had the flaw of refusing all of the marriage proposals I offered him sticking to an extreme bachelorhood principle for some reason.

If I said what I wanted to say, he had various other flaws as well though.

For the young me, who stood in the way of various people, he also was a big help in reverse.

Being above 30 years in age, it is now necessary for the current me to advice young people.

Several days after receiving the report about the capture of the ancient underground ruins by the group of Baron Baumeister, who is my excellent vassal, I went to the capital on business via teleportation magic. I received the request for consultation from three youths.



“Well, Baron Baumeister’s magic is convenient.” (Breithilde)

First I have decided to make some light chatter.

But, this teleportation magic is indeed very handy.

In normal case I would have to pay a lot of money to board the magic airship or spend time travelling by long-distance carriage to visit the capital.

I visit once a week.

In the morning of the weekly scheduled day, Baron Baumeister comes to pick me up in Breitburg.

And in the morning of another weekly scheduled day he sends me back to Breitburg. This lifestyle has continued for the last two and a half years.

Because I can go to work in the capital for around half a week, it’s really convenient.

I’m not just a high-ranking noble, but also acting as the leader of the southern nobles.

Until now I didn’t make such frequent appearance at the capital due to the distance.

In case of negotiating with the good-for-nothing nobles of the capital, it’s a lot more advantageous to make an appearance yourself rather than only through my chief vassal, who is permanently stationed at the capital.

It’s also easier to show your face for such things as socializing to strengthen your relationships and building new personal connections.

Even if I pay a large amount of money to Baron Baumeister, there are plenty of benefits.

“We also know that Margrave Breithilde-sama is requesting Wend to act as transporter, but...” (Erwin)

“Oh my, your worries seem to be more serious than I had imagined.” (Breithilde)

Three worried young lambs are seeking my consultation.

The first person is a friend from Baron Baumeister’s time at the adventurer prep school and is still 15 years old.

On top of being a member of the same party, he is also the junior leader of the retainers of the Baron Baumeister household, Erwin von Armin-kun.

He is the fifth son of a small Knight household in the western provinces. The circumstances at his birthplace aren’t that different from Baron Baumeister, I heard.

If it’s adventurer prep schools, there are plenty in the west, but even then he expressly chose the adventurer prep school at Breitburg with a reason.

That is, he left after he was shunned by his elder brothers due to his exceeding talent in swordsmanship. Such a story wasn’t particularly rare either.

In exchange he got to know Baron Baumeister.

The likes of me end up thinking that something like that was a good conclusion.

“Different from Ina and Luise, I am in a situation where consultation is impossible, but...”

(Erwin)

“Please don’t worry about such a thing. You are Baron Baumeister’s retainer. If it’s a consultation with the retainer of my vassal, I will gladly accept it. Even though things may appear different now, I had continuous hardships in my twenties.” (Breithilde)

Even now the hardships are continuing, but a major point is that I got used them to a certain extent.

“Thank you very much.” (Erwin)

The remaining two, although I think it’s easy to imagine, are the 15-years old girls, Ina Susanne Hildbrun and Luise Jorlande Orphelia Orwin.

Both of them are daughters of my retainers.

Given that they are spearmanship instructors and magic combat style instructors, could you call them key figures of their families?

Likewise thy are friends from Baron Baumeister’s days at the adventurer prep school.

Nowadays they settled as concubine candidates of Baron Baumeister.

Due to problems of pedigree, the spot of the legal wife was stolen by the granddaughter of Cardinal Hohenheim.

As for me, depending on their wishes, I want them to somehow receive the most affection.

As for the plan of forcing in other women in-between, there wasn’t any women at suitable age within my family.

Since there was the possibility of being disliked by Baron Baumeister, I put an end to it.

“So, do Ina-san and Luise-san have the same worries?” (Breithilde)

“Yes.” (Ina)

“It’s a terribly grave worry.” (Luise)

As Luise-san who usually has nothing but a carefree vibe around her calls it grave, it’s probably really serious.

Or rather, I ended up understanding what kind of worry it was right away.

“Is it such a heavy burden? The 2 billion cents.” (Breithilde)

The three end up all at once hanging their heads due to my question.

“Well, it certainly is too much, I guess.” (Breithilde)

“Even putting that aside, I consider it be something close to harassment.” (Luise)

Certainly, it’s as Luise has said.

Even for me such a thing like 2 billion cents would be the same.

No, even considering the amount of money possessed by the Margrave Breithilde household, it would be impossible to gather such amount without difficulties.

Of course, if you also included the total assets of the territory, it would be several times

that.

“As adventurer it is an unforeseen event to obtain a large amount of money. It’s a dream, but that excessive amount of money...” (Ina)

Even the normally calm Ina appears to be shaken.

I see, for people, who became adventurers in order to raise a flag, they will gain the envy of the surroundings due to obtaining an unexpected large amount of money. (T/N: Ina and Luise are only adventuring in order to raise a love flag with Wendelin, is what he means here, I think. E: I think it means for fun events since they became (preparatory) adventurers before knowing Wend.)

Even for the adventurer’s guild there is no method to keep the accomplishments of the adventurers themselves absolutely secret.

As time passes, there is no way to prevent rumors to leak to the society.

When adventurers earn their first several ten thousand cents, it’s enough to treat their envious acquaintances to some booze.

If it’s several hundred thousand cents, they will show signs of being even more jealous, thinking about such things like themselves wanting to at least earn this much as well.

If it’s several million cents, they will be generally called 『Millionaires』 in society and there are many cases where it is regarded as minimum requirement of a rich person.

However, when it goes beyond even that.

Such things as ridiculous scam investment stories of increasing the money by several hundred thousand cents, requests for loans and extortions pop up.

Even friends and acquaintances strangely multiply in number for some reason, I suppose.

Also, if one is unlucky, there are also cases where they will be involved in crimes.

Everyone wants to obtain a large amount of money, but if you obtain it, the troublesome things will increase as well.

There are very few things where you can choose freely in this world.

“(2 billion cents were given to boys and girls, who didn’t have any relation to large amounts of money until now, without batting an eyelid. I see, it’s certainly close to a kind of harassment.)” (Breithilde)

Although it hasn’t yet spread in society, what will happen once the society learns of them obtaining such large amount of money?

Since money is money, it is easy to imagine the even more troublesome things to happen.

In Erwin-kun’s case there is the possibility of inducing something at his home like forcing him into marriage for money.

Even for Ina-san and Luise-san, there is a potential of their families scheming something.

“As for my family, it will be better if they only tell me to lend or hand over some money.” (Erwin)

If things don't go well, it's not unlikely that his blood relatives dispatch an assassin to inherit the legacy after Erwin-kun's death.

It such frightful amount of money that they would go to such an extent.

Particularly for Erwin-kun, whose relationship with his elder brothers didn't appear to be on good terms.

"For me it's the same, I think." (Ina)

"In our case it's even more grave since we are women." (Luise)

Since women basically can't succeed a household, they can't even pick the worst choice of self-support as noble with the power of money, like Erwin-kun.

"Because our spearmanship dojo has spread all over the country, it's not unthinkable that it will become a talk of handing over the money." (Ina)

"Huh? If it's Ina-san's family's spearmanship dojo, it seemed to be a fairly major school." (Breithilde)

"The ancestors gained the dojo administration rights and the possession of full mastery in the combat art from the main office. But if it's about money, the main office stands at the top..." (Ina)

"Us as well, probably..." (Luise)

I see, if it's the standpoint of the top at the dojo headquarters of a school spread within the kingdom with authority over the money, the other dojo masters will have a position similar to repeatedly having to bow their heads, even if they are poor instructors.

As retainers, they also have ways to some kind of success in life.

As a result, it's a matter about whether the parents of the two will be able to resist that temptation.

"I can't feel there be nothing but demerits with such excessive amount of money." (Erwin)

"I see. But it's probably impossible to turn it down." (Breithilde)

The kingdom has given them such a large amount of money as apology to having Baron Baumeister's group exposed to such dangers.

No, it's different.

I read the written report by Burkhart, but the kingdom isn't particularly incurring a loss here.

They are certainly paying a large amount of money, but in exchange they are getting their hands on assets that are a lot more worth than the money paid.

If you look at it in long-term, they probably arranged their calculations to get back into a positive balance if it's just that amount of money.

If it's that Finance Minister, this much is in range of hypothesis.

"Eeh! Is it hopeless?" (Erwin)

Such things such as 『Rather than returning it to the kingdom, hand over all of it to

me!』 or 『What rudeness to return it to His Majesty.』

As for the meaning of the latter, the real intentions of the nobles will excessively come out as soon as the kingdom becomes too powerful.

Even I don't want them to do such thing as just unconditionally returning the money.

“Yes, it's hopeless.” (Breithilde)

“Such a...” (Erwin)

Crestfallen Erwin-kun dropped his shoulders. But it's not like there aren't any other ways.

However, it shouldn't be me doing the explanation of those.

Ring a bell close to me, a single man comes entering the room.

It's the pride of our household, the employed magician Burkhart.

“Yo, isn't it nice that you don't have to worry about going bankrupt?” (Burkhart)

“Please don't say such nasty things. It's a really serious matter.” (Breithilde)

“Sorry, sorry. Surely, it is an excessively large amount of money.” (Burkhart)

Because he was in the same party as Baron Baumeister, he should have usually gained a lot of accomplishments for capturing the underground ruins, which were impossible to clear before.

There is the right to receive more than the standard reward. They also put in appropriate great efforts for this.

But, 2 billion cents will cause nothing but ruin for themselves.

Then, what should be done?

Although they sought consultation from me, it would probably be better to leave the answer to Burkhart, who originally was an adventurer as well.

If it's him, he should be capable to deal with even such cases.

“Don't you possess the pamphlet given to you by the guild's headquarters at the time of your registration?” (Burkhart)

“”””Yes.””””

The three nod their heads while answering Burkhart's question.

“Clause 4 of article 27: The utilization of the system of a formal objection towards the dividend.” (Burkhart)

I don't know it since I didn't get any experience as adventurer, but as expected of a guild with history.

It looks like they have established even such a rule.

“Formal objection towards the dividend system?” (Ina)

“Yes.” (Burkhart)

According to Burkhart's words it's a standard to split the reward equally to the number of

participating adventurers.

But, if rather experienced parties invite newcomers, those newcomers will receive a low reward for a little while for the sake of getting used to the party through learning by observation.

Or, if an inexperienced party invites an experienced adventurer, the invitee will receive a larger share of the rewards during his party participation since the party will gain experience while receiving advice from him.

There are many situations where the conditions change case-by-case.

Still, there seems to also be many adventurers who abuse this.

“Rookies, who already have sufficient war potential, are restricted by not being approved of having the low rewards from before withdrawn, even though there is already no necessity to guide them. The elder adventurers in those parties demand that the rewards for them remain large indefinitely. Well, there are all kinds of adventurers after all.”
(Burkhart)

Rather than for the sake of surviving, they exploit and deceive other people in order to get a lot more money than the others.

In that area there is no difference between adventurers and nobles.

“The adventurers, receiving a treatment like that, have filed a protest at the guild’s headquarters. Thereupon, after the headquarters investigated what the people said, they presented a law settlement due to those cases.” (Burkhart)

Since there is no legal force, it depends on the help of those people, but since there are records of adventurers and parties using the formal objection of the dividend system remaining, it also decreases the cases of rookies being cheated by corrupt adventurers and parties.

It appears that the organization has a part with such a proper objective.

“But, isn’t that system for those people who want to complain about the rewards being too low?” (Breithilde)

“No, it is a system for the sake of filing your objection given that there are complaints about the rewards. I haven’t heard yet about cases of filing an objection due to the reward being too excessive, but it isn’t written in the rules that it isn’t allowed to do so either.”
(Burkhart)

“Certainly, it not written there...” (Breithilde)

Looking at the pamphlet held by Burkhart, it certainly isn’t written in there.

In a certain meaning you can also call this using a blind spot in the rules.

Usually there shouldn’t be any people filing an objection due to the reward being too much.

“You guys, use this and force everything on the boy.” (Burkhart)

“Understood.” (Three)

The three, having discovered a good plan, left and went towards the adventurer's guild's headquarters with a pleasant smiling face.

I have no doubt, that it will be a 『Bolt out of the blue』 for Baron Baumeister for them to file an objection.

As for me , it will be convenient if the money gathers in his hands.

“Also, was this what His Majesty, doushi, Finance Minister Rückner, etc. expected to happen?” (Burkhart)

“It's a safe bet. Otherwise they wouldn't have made such decision.” (Breithilde)

Several days later I also received the report from the three.

It looks like they took 100 million cents for themselves and added all of the rest to Baron Baumeister's reward.

The Assistant Vice-Minister came later on to listen to the reasons for the formal objection. He listened to the report related to the underground ruins from the three once again.

He acknowledged that if Baron Baumeister hadn't crushed the two dragon golems, the three of them wouldn't be in this world anymore.

The right for the majority of the reward belongs to Baron Baumeister.

It seems he gave such a recommendation regarding him.

However, it remains within the records that the guild has received a formal objection of dividends for the reward being too excessive, even though it is usually split equally.

I think Baron Baumeister was born under a star of misfortune after all.

Putting the reason aside, an adventurer, having received a formal objection of dividend, will be haunted by a negative image.

Probably the adventurer's guild's side even considered the thought of not leaving anything behind in the records, but without an entry in the records, the three would be permanently thought of having obtained 2 billion cents by society.

I guess you can sum it up as a last resort to leave behind an entry in the records, huh?

But even with such record sticking to Baron Baumeister now, it probably won't have any kind of influence on his evaluation anyways.

On the contrary, once the particulars of the fight in the underground ruins spread across the world, his evaluation will likely increase excessively.

For those three people it would be harsh to be observed by society due to such astronomical large sum of money.

For Baron Baumeister it's only natural by now.

I want him to bear with it here for the sake of his two concubines and his retainer.

That's because those three didn't make an error in their choice.

“By the way, Elise-jou-chan didn't file an objection. Well, didn't she discuss it with those three?” (Burkhart)

“That’s a simple one, Burkhart.” (Breithilde)

Certainly, the position of women in this country is low.

Within such a country, for Ina-san and Luise-san to possess a large amount of money would be frightening due to the apparent despicable acts of the male adults in the surroundings.

Nevertheless, Elise is the granddaughter of Cardinal Hohenheim.

There shouldn’t exist a fool that wants to make a pass at her in the first place.

Besides, it’s that Elise after all.

Something like money she will likely entrust to Baron Baumeister in the end.

Since even Baron Baumeister isn’t an idiot, it is unthinkable for him to slight her, who shared her mana with him until she fainted at the final moments of the conclusion at the time he defeated the dragon golem.

Unlike those three, there isn’t any necessity for her to file a formal objection of dividends.

“She will probably even donate it.” (Burkhart)

“Something like this is only for form’s sake this time.” (Breithilde)

Rather than the donation in the near future, they shouldn’t care about it even without something like donations since new interests will come up.

“For now the money will be gathering in the boy’s hands?” (Burkhart)

“Yes, there isn’t any better way to word it.” (Breithilde)

It’s a simple explanation.

As there was stability, His Majesty and Finance Minister Rückner considered about one way or another what they wanted to do about the recently stagnating kingdom’s economy.

Especially about the slums gradually spreading in the outskirts of the capital.

If one is careless, it isn’t that difficult to figure that those will become the source of decline of the kingdom in the future.

At the time His Majesty’s council thought about what to do, an outrageous magician, who crushed an ancient dragon, appeared.

Furthermore, his family’s home is a noble household in the southern borderland.

Moreover, the place is adjacent to the vast Savage Land which has the potential to be developed.

If it was independently developed by the kingdom, it would be accompanied with the necessity of a great budget.

Considering the possibility of failing, Finance Minister Rückner wouldn’t plunge into easily providing the budget either.

In his case, he has the opposing power called his younger brother.

No, this isn't quite right.

If a person in a position starts something new, there will always appear an opposing power.

Even if, for example, it is a good plan, it will receive resistance from groups that obtain benefits by objecting the matter.

That's because the possibility of failure is a sweet weapon which is great from their point of view.

Although a successful improvement of the economy will make many people happy, those guys don't have any interest in that.

Returning to the original point, the suddenly appeared dragon-slaying hero, Baron Baumeister, defeated a dragon in the Palkenia Grasslands afterwards and contributed to its liberalization. (T/N: The author says here that the MC defeated 2 dragons there, but I don't remember a second dragon except Grade Grande? E: Bone dragon included in the count? T/N: Nah, that one was mentioned a few lines before.)

This time he successfully conquered the ancient underground ruins which contained a large quantity of things with exceedingly high utility value.

The kingdom was successful in having Baron Baumeister accumulating funds without itself having any disadvantages.

Now that it has come to this, only that possibility is left.

“(The will end up appointing Baron Baumeister as feudal lord of the land for the sake of developing the vast Savage Land at the southern tip.)” (Breithilde)

Fortunately, he has more than enough funds for the development.

Furthermore, even if he fails, all of it will be paid out of Baron Baumeister's wallet.

For the royal family, they will obtain assets beyond the money they paid.

That's why those guys are afraid, I guess.

“(As far as their plans are concerned, won't they deal with his family's home next...)?” (Breithilde)

That place, even I feel it is a nuisance.

They will reduce the territory to a scope suitable for Knight's territory.

Given that they aren't currently developing at all, will the kingdom adopt the pretext of them having neglected it?

Or are they intending to order the division of territory due to formal procedure?

At any rate, how will the feudal lord there react?

The current family head is composed, but the successor of that place is impossible to understand even for me, I guess.

Since I didn't see his face until now, it's probably natural to feel anxiety all the more.

According to rumors, it doesn't look like he is quite capable as noble either.

“(If it’s nothing more than an order for dividing, opposition will be inevitable. Or is the kingdom’s side considering a forced relocation to a suitable territory close to the central government?)” (Breithilde)

I guess the sole concern is the distance of the kingdom’s central government’s administration to the southern borderland?

If it’s the kingdom, they consider something like Knight households similar to flying like a petal if blown. That’s also because they likely feel they are unnecessary.

Even so, if they unskillfully offend them, they will begin to meddle once the development starts. I suppose that will be annoying for me as the patron close-by.

“(Isn’t there also the possibility to neglect it on purpose in order to sabotage me)?” (Breithilde)

Because it’s the new development of a grand scaled territory.

Furthermore, currently Baron Baumeister possesses money with only few retainers.

Considering the size of that Savage Land, it is at least the territory of an Earl.

If I didn’t exist, it would even be a scale of a Margrave’s territory category.

Good grief, as new Earl household to rise from scratch.

Thinking about the labor of that, the possibility of them not asking me to support them is 0.

If I help, it will become necessary to show gratitude. That’s how this world works.

When talking about such case, the first thing is to mediate talented people to entrust them as retainer group appropriate for an Earl’s household.

Also, any noble wants to bestow positions to relatives of retainers and themselves without keeping useless people on the payroll.

Even the church, with such a scale, just how many churches will be necessary?

If they appoint all of the people, this will already become a kind of concession.

Rather than the temporary donation from Elise-jou, this side is far more important.

Or perhaps I should say their real motive is to advance the development more quickly with that share of donations.

If they complete a single village, the church will only need to increase the clergy by one.

If it’s a territory of such scale, it will also become indispensable to establish a quite large branch. That should also increase the positions in the upper echelons of the church.

Even children will understand the reasons for such things.

After that they will need mediation for the necessary manpower to work on the development.

For the population and companies in my territory it will be a chance to procure work by new businesses and working away from home.

And then they will bring back the earned income to their native places and expend it in that territory.

If you consider the distance, this is indeed a big benefit for the southern nobles.

Because they steal even those few gained rights from the southern nobles including myself, it is a suitable way to deal with that swelling-like home of Baron Baumeister.

The reason is 『Because the other party is in a humble position』 .

“(Should I try to poke that lot for the time being? Isn’t there also just the right request intended for adventurers that can’t be entrusted to no one but Baron Baumeister?)”
(Breithilde)

There is no meaning in thinking too much over it either. It’s also possible to make a move because the kingdom’s side is actually waiting for something to change as well.

My opinion is to entrust the work to Baron Baumeister. Burkhart should be able to arrange the details.

“Will I accompany them once again?” (Burkhart)

“This time there isn’t that much danger.” (Breithilde)

“If you are talking about the degree of danger, that’s certainly right, but the troublesome negotiations are...” (Burkhart)

“If the negotiations become difficult, they will have to respond according to the other party.” (Breithilde)

“Most likely it will cause a rebellion.” (Burkhart)

Nevertheless I have the obligation to protect the lives of many residents within the fief as Margrave Breithilde.

Therefore I will harden my heard and be determined to alter the current state of affairs.



– Wendelin PoV –

“It’s been a while. It feels like I finally returned.” (Erwin)

“I carried the luggage over last week.” (Wendelin)

“Wend is the best.” (Luise)

Abruptly our studying aboard in the capital was extended for two and a half years. At our adventurer début we came close to death on our first underground ruins exploration.

Safely managing to finish various matters influenced by politics and adults, we returned at last to my mansion in Breitburg.

As a matter of fact I had occasionally returned using teleportation magic, but I was busy due to training and studying the things necessary as an adventurer.

Since I also went on dates with Elise and such on my days off, there essentially wasn't any time to visit the mansion.

It was slightly regrettable as it is a good mansion with precious facilities, but now it became finally possible to settle down in it.

We completed our first job of capturing that troublesome underground ruin and received the reward for the discovered items and facilities.

After bidding farewell from everybody, we were indebted to in the capital, such as Erich-nii-san's group, everybody of the Brandt family and furthermore Armstrong-doushi as well as Warren-san, we returned to Breitburg by teleportation.

Actually, during that time, the three of Erw's group caused an incident by returning the majority of the reward, they obtained, to me.

It seems they didn't want the money as it would become the seed of troubles due to its sheer amount.

Furthermore, being courteous, they have used the adventurer's guild's system of filing a formal objection of dividends.

If they didn't use this system and didn't leave an official entry in the records behind, the news of the three of them possessing a large amount of money would end up gradually spreading.

Furthermore, Elise entrusted the majority of her share to me as well.

Though the payment is split throughout 20 years, the kingdom's government, without increasing my platinum coins once again, issued it with 『Kingdom Token』 of which I have 5 pieces within my magic bag.

As for those kingdom tokens, those are wooden tokens built using a magic tool device.

It's something you can exchange for the money written on it by bringing an application to the royal castle.

In the so-called olden days it might have been something like currency issued by a feudal clan.

I think it is a measure against counterfeiting to use the technique of a magic tool, but there are only few people possessing those tokens to begin with.

Since the person in charge easily remembers the faces of the owners, it doesn't seem like there has been a case of counterfeiting until now.

With it being easy to expose a counterfeit of a kingdom token, there aren't any people challenging the criminal law of death penalty by creating counterfeits, I guess.

For such things as gold and silver coins there were occasionally incidents of counterfeiting, but it looks like the criminals were executed once they were caught.

Naturally the kingdom token is something that is rarely seen at all.

It is only given if, for example, the payment with platinum coins proves to be difficult. Therefore it is something rarely circulating on the market.

By the way, this time's value of the kingdom token is one billion cents.

Therefore I, who got those kingdom tokens, handed 100 platinum coins, I had at hand, to each of Erwin's group, who had reserved a reward of 100 million cents for themselves.

Although Erwin's group told me that there won't even be a problem if the reward is another digit less, the split would have ended up with a too slanted ratio as expected.

Therefore I partly forced the 100 million cents on each of them.

『Take me along with you as well. Master is telling me to reduce the costs.』 (Burkhart)

Returning to the story, since I was asked to take Burkhart-san alongside us, it has become a situation of me leading him back to Breitburg as well.

My teleportation magic wasn't able to transport more than up to 6 people including myself no matter how much I practised it since then, but this time we barely managed to finish it with only one transfer.

『I have decided to ask the boy at the times I have business in the capital from now on.』 (Burkhart)

『At the times I don't have to work as adventurer?』 (Wendelin)

『It is faster to just wait a day or two. It saves costs as well.』 (Burkhart)

Since it's very useful, Burkhart-san and his boss, Margrave Breithilde, apparently ended up zeroing up on it.

Given that any magician, capable of using communication and teleportation magic, is obligated to register it, even as private person, it's impossible to hide the ability in the first place.

It appears to be a matter of being available to be recruited in case of emergencies and for the sake of maintaining public order.

Even if that recruitment itself hasn't happened here for close to 200 years.

Therefore, I took along Burkhart-san in the return to Breitburg as well and informed Margrave Breithilde of it right away.

Continuing onwards, I went to the adventurer's guild Breitburg branch on the way and turned in the relocation notification. In the last few days we hunted normal monsters in the closest monster domain near Breitburg.

Originally something like an adventurer receiving an obligatory request from the kingdom at the very beginning is impossible. Usually you advance as adventurer by steadily hunting monsters like this.

Heading towards the forest, where the monster domain indicated by the guild can be found, we continuously hunt monsters there.

Monsters resembling bears, monsters resembling wolves and monsters resembling wild boars.

This sort of monsters occur due to long living wild animals being for some reason lured into the domain.

It seems they mutate and change into monsters there.

As for additional traits, they are several times bigger than normal wild animals and they are possessing a magic core within their bodies.

Also, they lose the common fertility and growth. Will the raw materials like flesh, bones, pelt and fangs sell well, I wonder?

Just, something like a bear several times bigger than normal can't be dealt with in any way by normal people either.

If they are unlucky, they will be instantly killed by a single swing of its paw.

Embracing such danger was the trade of adventurers, who earned large rewards for it.

"Somehow Erw and Ina are in high spirits." (Wendelin)

"With our début battle being far too crazy..." (Elise)

Certainly, it's as Elise has said. In the underground ruins investigation Erw as well as Ina have experienced an extreme situation.

Even during the battle with the two dragon golems, where Burkhart-san and I were fighting for a long period of time with magic, they were active as opponents to the approaching golems.

Although I guess it's better than being useless, they don't consider that sudden investigation as début fight.

I have no doubt that they are enthusiastic because it's normal adventurer work.

Luise always had such feeling therefore there was no change. Elise, whose role was recovery, had no turn since there was no one getting hurt.

Except being on meal preparation duty, that is.

"Well then, let's return since we hunted enough already?" (Wendelin)

Erw and Ina continued to hunt monsters at the forefront right after we entered the forest. Luise assisted them.

Elise and I were on standby being ready in the worst case enveloped by a magic barrier in the rear. But we should have already hunted a sufficient amount.

Deciding this, I advised everyone to withdraw.

"That's true. It seems like we already hunted plenty." (Luise)

"Ano, does Luise-san have no need to hunt?" (Elise)

"Although I yielded it to those two and settled with supporting them, my turn didn't come at all." (Luise)

In those few days Erw and Ina took the leading part for us and hunted a reasonable amount of prey.

I guess, if they hunted this much, they would be quite satisfied. It became a good experience, I think.

That doesn't mean that we have particularly relaxed our attention or cut corners.

“Even though we are irresponsible outsiders to others, Erwin's group complained incessantly, right?” (Wendelin)

No matter which world, there was the frightening nature of being jealous of others.

Even in regards to me, who eliminated dragons, there are magicians and nobles gossiping 『The brat has good luck』 .

Also in regards to Luise, there are guys criticising her taking lessons in magic combat style with 『Immature brat』 .

As expected there wasn't any unfavourable criticism against Elise who was treated as saint, but there were folks relentlessly bad-mouthing Erw and Ina over and over again.

『They are only lucky to be affiliated with Baron Baumeister.』 (Rumors)

In the case of the underground ruins investigation where they ended up earning a large reward, it apparently reached the point of them being told it was too much for them.

In a normal underground ruins investigation obtaining such kind of reward would be nothing else but a miracle.

Since the discovered items were valuable, the point of the kingdom having bought it for a high price to monopolize it was great as well.

Even confirming the fact that I, who refused the majority of it, had it pushed onto me, the amount of money they received is 100 platinum coins per person which is roughly ten billion in Japanese yen.

Because it was a treasure a normal adventurer wouldn't be able to obtain even if they spent their whole life with great efforts, they ended up gathering excessive reproaches onto themselves.

Even on my side, I suffered from eccentric folks getting excited and saying 『Rather than such greenhorn and lass, it would be of more use for us』 .

As for Luise, at the time it became public that she was Armstrong-doushi's pupil, those criticizing folks stopped.

It looks like there isn't anyone who wants to pick a fair and square fight with that doushi.

It could be called natural since even I wouldn't do such reckless thing.

“Despotic declining the majority of the reward, aren't we a party that obtained many accomplishments?” (Elise)

“Nevertheless, since it is a hundred million cents, there probably will be a lot of people who want to complain about it.” (Wendelin)

It didn't seem like Elise could I agree with it, but it's like this because even a part of it would be an outrageous amount of money.

Especially the value of the magic airships amongst the items is large.

The new magic airships, which were now operating successfully, began to be used as

passenger ships within the kingdom increasing the number of flights and the places of destination.

Paying the sailor's wages and the maintenance costs with the passenger fares, they can even learn such things as operation and servicing skills.

Normally contributing to the flow of goods and money within the kingdom, they are also useful as means to maintain the supply and as strong war potential for raids during war time.

There were 8 ships, including the spares as well, operating in the Helmut kingdom before we went to the capital.

Well, in fact, getting hold of a super large magic core from the undead ancient dragon allowed one magic airship to go into service successfully as the super large magic gem had been the final obstruction until now.

That ship has been named Lingaia, the continent we are inhabiting, and is currently advancing into practising for battle.

Continuing onwards, it has by now become possible to place one ship into commission with the magic core left behind by Grade Grande. That ship is travelling an already existing course safely.

And now, it had already become possible to operate four ships with the two matching power sources of the underground ruins, the the two magic cores left behind by the dragon golems and the available seven ships left behind at the underground ruins.

In other words, the potentially operating magic airships have been doubled to more than 20 ships thanks to us (T/N: don't ask me how the author concluded that one). Furthermore the army is also advancing the development of a super large magic airship.

The military should considerably get the upper hand in regards to the northern Holy Empire Urquhart. That alone gives us the right to receive a reward.

If it's the lot who reproaches Erw and Ina, I guess they don't intend to accept the merit of luck.

"I guess so. Shall we return soon?" (Erwin)

Apparently even Erw thinks that it is already enough.

While wiping the sword with a cloth, he calls out to us.

"It appears to be a sword with a fine sharpness." (Erwin)

"Well, you earned a lot of money and bought an excellent specialized weapon."
(Wendelin)

Erw purchased an excellent specialized weapon with the reward he acquired.

Or rather, Erw is looking at swords at the weapon shop in his spare time. He is owning 10 short swords including the spares as well.

Because he couldn't use anything but a worn-out, tattered sword as legacy of his elder brothers during his childhood, he will usually end up wanting a new good sword against

his better judgement.

“I don’t quite understand the quality of a sword, if I don’t use appraisal magic.”
(Wendelin)

“You, aren’t you pretty much the child of a knight’s family?” (Erwin)

Erw laughs while partly complaining in jest to me, who is completely indifferent towards swords.

Certainly, until the age of 12 years, I didn’t miss a single morning to do basic training for around an hour.

But, since I was completely untalented, I ended up shifting to archery and magic nowadays.

“More or less. If a child is born, I will hire a good instructor for teaching.” (Wendelin)

I have the social rank of Baron for the time being after all.

Seeing that the possibility of genetically handing down the magic ability to the child is like a miracle, I thought that I should give the child a normal noble education.

“There’s no need for that as I will teach them.” (Erwin)

“Now that you mention it, Erw is my retainer after all.” (Wendelin)

Although it was only in name and unpaid since they had no achievements at all, it was decided that Erw’s gorup would become my retainers.

“But, you know. Since we obtained a large amount of money at great pains, shouldn’t we reclaim some territory?”

As for the kingdom, they are avoiding the act of buying peerage with money.

If you want to sell it to someone else, do you yield it to someone previously capable of inheriting it? Or do you adopt the inheritor? The logical move is to relinquish it to the kingdom.

Also, in regards to adopted children, for the sake of preventing the purchase of peerage with money by someone like upstart merchants, there are strict conditions in things like lineage etc. to become an adopted child.

In Erich-nii-san’s case it was relatively easy with having to be just recognised since nii-san was a noble’s child.

Assuming someone like a merchant would suddenly take a son-in-law into his family, the government would right away hand down a verdict of not authorizing it.

Also, there is the option of receiving the approval for a territory if you reclaim the uninhabited land by yourself.

Given that you have contributed to the kingdom, anyone can become a noble without any relation to lineage and such, but you have to reclaim the uninhabited land from the scratch.

Of course, if it was ordinary effort, the success would be doubtful.

There isn’t anyone you can call suited to the task if they merely have money, if their

strong point is only magic or if they just have strong physical prowess.

You have to have the ability to handle many people efficiently.

If you don't have that, it will just be a waste of money.

Even if you wage a large sum of money and the possession is approved, the restoration of the funds will take several tens of years. During that time it will also become a matter of decreasing the funds on hand without having any income.

If you rush the restoration of development capital, it will cause heavy taxations for the residents. They, who aren't yet attached to the region, would escape. I hear that there are plenty of feudal lords devastating their territory like that.

Naturally, if that is exposed to the kingdom, that feudal lord will be deemed to have no ability to reign and the peerage and territory will be confiscated.

In other words, the waged money will end up to be in vain.

The kingdom has established strict rules in order to not limitlessly increase the number of nobles.

You could even say that the rules considered the majority of the vested interest, but since it was nobles who established them, you might say that this was something inevitable.

Besides, there are also people becoming nobles by succeeding in developing a territory.

“Even if the success is uncertain, they won't be willing to spend money on the development of the territory. If they leave money behind, the inheriting descendants can freely use it.” (Wendelin)

Since there isn't any inheritance tax in the kingdom, it was a better way to hold onto houses and fields, that have the potential to be harvested, as well as precious metals and money.

It might be difficult to supply money to the community, but because it became the role of the prodigal son of the rich to spread money around, this society kept a balance. (T/N: In other words, the parents are frugal but they son spends it all and thus keeps the money circulating)

“That's right, isn't it? The management of the territory takes time.” (Erwin)

“Though it's also different if you come across a skilled, reliable magistrate.” (Wendelin)

While stuffing the hunted prey into the magic bag, Erw and me found out that we agree on planning to not get involved with the administration of a territory.

But I felt that the environment surrounding me is gradually growing in severity.

“However, it was nice to have a large catch today.” (Ina)

I finished putting the prey into the magic bag. I could produce several different things with that.

It is a magic tool that requires a basic talent, but it is relatively easy to use the magic bag.

Though it had the tag of being 『Exclusive use for magicians』 .

A commoner can't use anything but a general purpose bag due to their mana capacity, but the production of that general purpose magic bag is complicated to the degree of being completely out of my reach.

But, if it is used by someone with the mana of Luise and Elise, even I can easily make it.

“Because it's monsters, the meat will sell for more than normal animals.” (Wendelin)

“Currently we don't really need the money though.” (Ina)

Even so, all things considered, it is better than wandering around aimlessly. After Elise has collected the prey in her own magic bag, we will go back to Breitburg.

We will immediately leap back to the back yard of Breitburg's guild with teleportation magic and head towards the shopping street after leaving the prey at the reception.

Since everyone had worked today, we decided to settle with a restaurant for dinner.

Usually the female faction prepares it whenever possible, but the girls are now in the same situation as us, working as adventurers.

They shouldn't be excessively burdened with housework.

Erw and I had that kind of thoughts.

“Ok, I think we became familiar with fighting against monsters.” (Wendelin)

“Yea.” (Ina)

To begin with, Erw and Ina are easily recognised as adventurers possessing a superb strength if they are in other parties.

With us already being close the entrance of the monster domain, there shouldn't be any necessity for us to hunt for the sake of getting used to combat.

“Why don't we fight a bit farther in?” (Erwin)

“Still, I don't think the monster types will change overly much though ” (Wendelin)

It's not like such things as monster types will change much unless you head very deep inside. If I had to say, the parts, that change a lot, are the regional differences and the place itself.

Also it was common sense that the monsters have been unified by a dragon type or such, who stands at the top of the food chain as boss of the domain. But it is rare to find that being.

If it was that easy to find and subjugate it, the monster domain should have been completely destroyed long ago.

“Most of those in the adventurer business start with this domain.” (Ina)

With it now being close-by, you usually won't discover something like a new historic ruin or a new labyrinth.

If you want to discover such things, you have to travel far. Without true strength it is difficult to set out on an exploration at such distant place even if you discover it.

Since you will be far away from human habitations, it will be hard for amateurs as the

dangers of combat and camping will increase.

“Yo, isn’t it the boy’s group?” (Burkhart)

When I turned my head because of being abruptly called from the back, Burkhart-san stood there floating a great smile.

Formerly he was a remarkable adventurer. Now he is employed as magician by Margrave Breithilde.

It seems the latter had great hardships, but I couldn’t do nothing but just having a bad premonition seeing that current smile.

Probably he was waiting for us with a request from Margrave Breithilde.

“On the topic of dinner, you have been invited to be treated in Margrave Breithilde’s mansion.” (Burkhart)

“I have a bad premonition.” (Wendelin)

“Don’t say that. Isn’t my master the boy’s patron?” (Burkhart)

“Do you really think that, Burkhart-san?” (Elise)

“...” (Burkhart)

While seeing Burkhart-san’s face becoming stiff, we ended up imagining just how difficult it is to serve at the court from the bottom of our hearts.



“Your reputation is superb although you are still young. Even I, as your patron consider myself to be proud of you.” (Breithilde)

Guided to Margrave Breithilde’s mansion by the partly overbearing Burkhart-san, we were treated to cooking indulged in luxury.

Margrave Breithilde is even recommending dishes in a good mood to my fiancée, Elise.

Though I guess there are also various things he thinks about within his mind, I also don’t think that he will imprudently make an enemy of the granddaughter of a big-shot of the church.

At least it doesn’t seem like he will treat her coldly.

He offered dishes to her while smiling.

“Dragons, golems and various monsters, there doesn’t seem to be anything giving you a hard time.” (Breithilde)

“For the moment...” (Wendelin)

No, in fact there were very many hard fights.

Or more precisely, they were to the degree of being close to dying.

We felt that we didn’t want to ever again encounter such extreme situations.

“If you can defeat a dragon, aren’t the other monsters almost easy?” (Breithilde)

“It depends on the conditions.” (Wendelin)

It really depends on the conditions.

Even my master, who suffered an unnatural death, wouldn't fall behind a dragon if he felt like it.

Even without defeating it, he should have plenty of room to at least escape before being killed.

But, while protecting his lord and the allied military forces, he wasn't able to oppose the violence of numbers by the crowd of monsters.

Although I think he could have run away if it was only himself, I don't think that he wanted to leave behind his employer and his troops.

Given that I'm far more inexperienced, I would probably end up dying a lot faster than master in the same situation.

“That's right, isn't it? It depends on the conditions, right? But, there happens to be a single thing I want to ask you to do...” (Breithilde)

That wish of Margrave Breithilde is without a doubt a request that wouldn't be allowed in the guild considering that he even expressly summoned us here.

Even though we will incur the animosity of the guild, if it's true, it was very likely that he already finished discussing it with the guild given that Margrave Breithilde is the ruler of Breitburg.

“So, what kind of request is it?” (Wendelin)

In this case the choice of turning it down was non-existent.

If it can't be done, we will withdraw from it. It should be better to report the failure.

At any rate, because this request hasn't gone through the guild, it won't leave a stain in our personal careers even if we fail.

“It's a kind of subjugation request.” (Breithilde)

“Kind of?” (Wendelin)

“It's cleaning up after my father.” (Wendelin)

With only those few words, I conjectured all of it.

Margrave Breithilde's request is a remedial measure for the reckless act of heading to the Demon Forest with an expedition involving my family's home and my master which was started by the wilfulness of the previous Margrave Breithilde.

“Close to 2'000 people died having been left behind in the monster domain. It is necessary to settle this.” (Breithilde)

To say it clearly, they have transformed into undeads with almost no doubt. Purifying them should become the main part of the request.

There are extremely few cases of becoming a Talking Corpse as they had to possess a strong ego like master.

The majority is evolving from zombies to ghouls, then to skeletons and wraiths one by one in that order.

If they even gathered into an assembly of several hundreds souls changed into evil spirits, it would already be difficult to purify them without holy magic of Elise's or my class.

Even in case they didn't assemble, it should be extremely troublesome to purify them due to their high number.

To begin with, the place, the Demon Forest, is a problem.

From the Knight Baumeister's territory, that was south from here by crossing the mountain range, there was moreover the vast Savage Land spreading several hundreds kilometres to the south.

The Demon Forest is at the southeast end of that.

"You can go to the Demon Forest with teleportation, right?" (Breithilde)

"Yea, well..." (Wendelin)

If it was a normal adventurer, it would be difficult to just go to the Demon Forest.

However, with my explorations in my childhood, I can freely go to the entrance of the Demon Forest with my teleportation magic.

But I guess Margrave Breithilde already knows about this.

"Eeto... But arbitrarily exploring the Demon Forest located in the territory of Knight Baumeister is..." (Wendelin)

"It's alright. On top of being your father, he won't refuse the request of his patron." (Breithilde)

Certainly, that ultraconservative father thinks about nothing but the preservation of his territory, but it is highly unlikely that he will refuse the request of his patron, Margrave Breithilde.

Besides, in this case, it's not like we are demanding reinforcements from father's group as it is only us going to the Demon Forest.

Since it will be fine if he just gives us permission, it shouldn't become such a troublesome matter.

"Supposing that a few hundred years later it will become possible for adventurers to enter that forest and they are attacked as intruders by undeads, strengthened due to eating each other, our reputation will fall if they realize that we were the reason for that." (Breithilde)

"(The honour of an important noble, how troublesome. With this the hope of being able to refuse it has been totally crushed, huh? However, at the very least it's 2000 undeads as well...)" (Wendelin)

Well, while I wondered whether it would be fine to flee if it was hopeless, I began to consume a second helping of the cooking as a little revenge.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 46.1

CHAPTER 46 – COMING HOME AFTER A LONG WHILE

“Hey, teleport us, boy.” (Burkhart)

“Burkhart-san, you’ve been made to accompany us once again.” (Wendelin)

“Don’t talk about it...” (Burkhart)

It is suspicious whether it is really in absolute secrecy, but all of us, 『Dragon Busters』, got such with a partly forced request from Margrave Breithilde.

The contents of the request: The previous Margrave Breithilde involved my home, Knight Baumeister household, and sacrificed a lot of people by foolishly leading an expedition to the Demon Forest, located at the south-eastern end of Lingaia.

The death toll for that thoughtless expedition was close to 2’000, but if left alone the 2’000 corpses, left behind in the Demon Forest, would end up turning undead after a few hundred years passed.

As for undeads, if a long time passes after they came forth, such things as regrets, sorrow and malice would amplify in proportion and they would become troublesome existences.

If they look at the great number flawed properties in the capital, anyone will be able to understand it.

As for the Lingaia continent, with beyond several hundreds kilometers of undeveloped land after the inhabited region of the Knight Baumeister household, that is in the furthest southeastern part, it should take at least several hundred years until people try to enter the Demon Forest once again.

If, during that time, the undead’s malice became worse completely like a festering venom, they would end up becoming very strong.

If the undead in the Demon Forest left, there would be countless victims amongst the adventurers. Naturally, if they were to investigate the historical reason for that, Margrave Breithilde household, being the cause of it all, should face unfavorable criticism.

『Will there even be a Margrave Breithilde household several hundred years later?』
There is no confidence if asked this, but since the Margrave Breithilde household apparently has a 200 year-long history, the possibility of them to continue to exist should be quite high.

For the sake of the descendants, who haven’t been born yet, we are to cleanse the undeads, who turned undead from the former expedition soldiers roaming about in the Demon forest, as they aren’t very strong yet.

For that reason it was decided that we would proceed towards the actual site.

From the point of receiving such private request of an upper noble, it is apparent that

Margrave Breithilde is relying on us there.

Even the reward became a reasonably large amount of money since it was also including hush money.

“But, you know, is it fine with such a small number of people?” (Erwin)

“It will be alright.” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san immediately addresses Erw’s doubts.

The reason for challenging such domain with its many monsters living there with a small adventurer group is as follows.

If too many people intrude there, it will trigger a large crowd of monsters to appear in response.

It was one verified point from the failure of the former expeditionary force.

Although there are other points as well, I have decided to not talk about the for now.

“If you invade with few people, the other side won’t encounter you with more than a suitable number either.” (Burkhart)

“That is, I know we have already experienced a subjugation just recently. But, I wonder if we will be able to cope with 2’000 undead.” (Wendelin)

“It will be fine. We have Elise-jou-chan and you, boy, for that reason with us.” (Burkhart)

I’d like him to stop calling me 『Boy』 already since I’m a proper adult, but Burkhart-san doesn’t seem to be of the same mind.

For him I’m the pupil of his pupil.

It might be inevitable for him to treat me intuitively as boy. Usually it will be a rude way of talking to me who has the official position of Baron.

As one should expect, he knows about that as well.

“Wend and Elise, it is?” (Erwin)

“Ah, that’s right. They will take care of exterminating the undead in one go.” (Burkhart)

The strategy, he thought up this time, isn’t to defeat each undead one by one, but it appears that he plans to gather the undead and annihilate them all at once.

“Boy, are you able to use magic spread over a wide area?” (Burkhart)

“Yes, I was taught by master.” (Wendelin)

As for magic spreading over a wide area, it’s simply put magic that broadens its magical effect over a vast range. (T/N: No shit, Sherlock! E: AOE Turn Undead)

Since the magical effect will be spread over a wide range, you naturally have to use a vast amount of mana. It doesn’t make sense without using magic appropriate for the target.

Besides, it is also related to attribute compatibility.

Because if it’s magic of the fire attribute, it will spread fire on a large-scale. With this it is also possible to kill an extensive amount of monsters by burning them to death.

Occasionally, there apparently are people who end up being burnt to death because they surrounded themselves with the fire they spread.

It's the same with something like the tornado of the wind system. In reverse, there isn't much of a point using magic of the earth and water system, I guess?

That doesn't mean that simply all of it is pointless. The earth system is used for something like civil engineering magic, I think?

Since it was magic affecting a wide area to begin with, it was a fact that there was no point in spreading it over a wide area.

As for the water system, I guess it is about spreading healing magic over a wide area.

In the period of the past wars it was obviously convenient to gather the wounded and cure them in one go.

It seems the limit was healing slightly-injured people due to mana, but even so, there weren't many people who could use magic to such an extent.

Those people were heavily relied on, was something I saw in a book from the past.

"Can you also use other people's magic for your magic spreading over a wide area, boy?" (Burkhart) (T/N: My fingers are itching to simply call the whole thing AoE spells, but that's too game-like. Gaman, gaman!)

"Yes." (Wendelin)

"Then it will become an unexpectedly easy job." (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san explains his strategy.

First off Elise will use her purification magic of the holy system. Then I will extend that over the Demon Forest with my wide-area-diffusion magic.

If Elise uses up her mana midway, Burkhart-san will resupply her with his unused mana.

For Erw, Ina and Luise the main role is to eliminate the other monsters who draw close to us.

"And Burkhart-san supports us." (Ina)

"As you could expect with this number of people. It is a gathering of a select few. As for being support, that's because of my suitable ability and because I can keep a secret if requested." (Burkhart)

There isn't even any doubt about the success of the extermination, but you have to also take failure into consideration. I guess that's why Burkhart-san, who works for Margrave Breithilde, was chosen as backer.

"Well then, let's depart right away?" (Wendelin)

"No, wait." (Burkhart)

From 6 years old until becoming 12 years I was also unable to advance my training in search magic to the degree to search the completely untouched, undeveloped land by casting it from the territory of the Baumeister household.

Thanks to that I didn't enter some parts of the Demon Forest, but it became possible to move throughout almost the whole area freely.

Therefore, although I wanted to finish the request by moving quickly, Burkhart-san stopped that for some reason.

“Eh? Why?” (Wendelin)

“I think there is a place, where it would be wrong to not to go first.” (Burkhart)

“A place where it would be wrong to not go?” (Wendelin)

“More or less that Demon Forest is part of the Knight Baumeister household's territory. It is normal to go greeting the feudal lord.” (Burkhart)

“No, well, that is certainly true, but...” (Wendelin)

Of course I had realized that, but, honestly, I was unwilling to do so.

Or rather, since I'm going there to deal with the Margrave Breithilde household's disgrace, I have ended up thinking it would even be fine if the other party has at least finished their greetings first.

“Haa...” (Wendelin)

“Please endure it.” (Burkhart)

There even haven't been many investigation teams sent in. Although it was only me and the expeditionary force headed to the Demon Forest that entered the Savage Lands, it officially belongs to the Baumeister household.

Therefore we have to go greet them to get permission. There is also the necessity of discussing the share spoils.

If there was an adventurer's guild branch like in Breitburg, it wouldn't be necessary.

As long as you are registered as adventurer, the guild will deal with the remaining negotiations and you only have to pay the tax.

However, there isn't any adventurer's guild in the Savage Lands and the Baumeister territory.

Therefore we have to directly negotiate with the feudal lord.

For example, in this case, it will be about such things as the bequest of the expeditionary force, the things that belong to the soldiers obtained during the process of purifying the undead, the raw materials procured from the monster who came attacking and medical plants gathered in the Demon Forest.

How much, from all the things obtained, will we have to pay in the end?

Will the payment be in materials?

Will we pay a fixed amount of money after selling the spoils in Breitburg?

It was indispensable to negotiate such fine details.

“(Somehow I feel like doing it now as well, but...)” (Wendelin)

It is a ridiculous story for me, who endeavored in thoroughly exploiting the Savage Lands in his childhood a training in magic for quite a while, to talk about, but this is this and that is that.

Or I should rather say that this is my villainous part.

Even if I arbitrarily exploited the raw materials of prey and minerals in the Savage Lands, our home isn't able to do something like punishing me for it.

As for why, that is because it is necessary to have evidence for proving the crime of theft.

Even if they dispatch an investigation team, my family's home hasn't the ability to prove my crime as they don't understand where, how, and how long it was done.

People, who don't even know how much has entered my wallet, couldn't hand me over to the police for the same reason, even if they kicked up a fuss that I stole their money.

"..." (Wendelin)

"Ano, Wendelin-sama." (Elise)

"I understand your sympathy. But, leave him alone for a little while, Elise." (Erwin)

It seems Erw could also understand since his relation to his family was as complicated as mine.

No matter how much it was for the sake of work, it wouldn't succeed if I were to go greeting my family that should have already abandoned me. I ended up having slightly depressed emotions about it.



"Haa..." (Wendelin)

"What is it? Are you that reluctant?" (Burkhart)

After teleporting, I stood in front of the Baumeister household's mansion after a long time.

Honestly, I thought it would be fine, if I didn't transfer because I forgot about such place, but the teleportation magic, having thoughtlessly trained it properly, was as successful as usual in spite of it being several years since I've been here.

Erw and me have almost the same situation.

As children who were unable to inherit the Knight household, we have gained a social status of being independent by being successful as adventurers.

Erw has renounced his family's heirship at the same time he became an adult.

He obtained a large amount of money by unforeseen fortune, but since this a talk about a different household already, Erw's family shouldn't be able to demand something like support out of greed.

Since it has been almost a month after that hell-like labyrinth capture, you wouldn't know what will happen from now on related to the speed of information spread and Erw was worried about this as well.

Conversely, how about my case?

Because the previous village headman, Klaus, tossed the outrageous bomb of me being the appropriate next feudal lord, I have abandoned my heirship as fast as possible.

Or rather, it was decided for me to abandon at the time of me receiving a new court rank by His Majesty.

Although I can only say that I entrusted it to the government office to deal with the practical formalities in a hurry at that time.

In addition, neither father nor elder brother said anything about this back then, it seems.

Saying that it seems like that is because I didn't actually meet them as I finished it all with a letter.

Anyway, for me there isn't much of love or attachment towards my parents, siblings and the Baumeister household.

Reincarnating as Wendelin at the age of six, my only memory from before was the knowledge I saw in the dream. Thereafter there wasn't much of a contact or should I rather say that I was obviously neglected.

It's not like I was treated particularly bad.

It would have been fine even if I didn't do something like helping the household and just spent my time studying and practicing magic. As result of that I was able to bring an amount of hunted prey to the table as food.

If you talk about it frankly, that level of relationship wasn't something that could be seen by the surroundings either, I guess.

Since they were aware of me being able to use magic, I think it had that tendency all the more.

For the southernmost remote, poor Knight household it is necessary to have as cooperative relationship in this somewhat insular community for the relatives and fief's populace.

Therefore my real intention was to become independent as fast as possible.

"At this late hour, even if it's greetings..." (Wendelin)

"Ano, I want to introduce myself to Father-in-law-sama and mother-in-law." (Elise)

"Me as well." (Ina)

"Me too, as third wife." (Luise)

I can quite well understand the three that they want to extend their greetings since they are my fiancées, but that alone can be deemed to be a completely disagreeable development for Kurt-ani and so on.

Different from father who has a mistress, there isn't any other wife but Amelie-sister-in-law-san for Kurt-ani.

Or perhaps I should call it the envy of men. Since the number of wives is a barometer for the economical strength, it is equal to telling the other party "You are poor."

Actually I've heard this also became the cause of bloodshed amongst nobles.

Therefore I don't want to do something like greetings.

"Publicly, the boy and Artur are vassals of the same lord." (Burkhart)

I guess we will stay parent and child for eternity due to our blood relationship, but from the public standpoint we are fellow vassals of Margrave Breithilde.

Furthermore, it has resulted in us being at the same situation given that both of us are officially His Majesty's retainers and likewise fellow nobles.

But in reality there is no way that a Duke and a Knight have the same position.

Since there is even a difference in size of territory and economical strength, it is normal for most of the Dukes to act self-importantly.

And, I am a Baron while father is no more than a Knight.

Even the economical strength, I guess we don't have to talk about that one.

Such an awkward feeling is a first for me.

I end up remembering my middle-aged section chief from my previous life fretting about 『Now the temporarily retired director of the department will re-employed as my subordinate. What shall I do?』

"How troublesome..." (Wendelin)

And presently this is a family having a strangely reversed phenomena of the father being a Knight and the child being a Baron.

Of course it's about myself.

"Give up, it's work after all." (Burkhart)

"Understood." (Wendelin)

Because it is as Burkhart-san has said, I knock on the door of the mansion.

It is pretty much called the mansion of a noble, but with the Baumeister household being an insignificant noble as usual, the size of the house was no more than at the level of a wealthy farmer's house.

"Yes, who is it?" (Maid)

It was my family's home after approximately three years, but the maid opening the door didn't change.

Although she is called a maid, given that she is simply an old woman coming to help out from the neighboring farm family, you couldn't visibly see her grow old if it's around three years.

By the way, she doesn't even wear maid clothes.

Because she was an old woman with an age beyond 70 years, I didn't think that I wanted to see her in a maid uniform too much either.

"This is, Wendelin-sama!" (Maid)

"Yo, Helena. It's been a while." (Wendelin)

Thinking back, I had a lot more conversations with the servants than with my family as child.

While handing over the spoils I obtained as result of training my magic, I usually chatted with them.

“As the gentlemen of the merchant group came some time ago, we heard about the rumors about Wendelin-sama.” (Helena)

Such things as defeating the ancient dragon which became undead and the elder dragon having its sphere of influence over the monsters living in a domain close to the capital, also about the matter of obtaining a court rank and getting a lot of rewards and about the matter of being engaged to the granddaughter of Cardinal Hohenheim who is an influential person within the church.

Helena knew up until the martial arts tournament and the duel uproar during the stay in the capital.

I guess I should say as expected from merchants, huh?

They brought quite accurate news to the southern remote region.

“Oi, Helena-san and... Ooh! Wendelin-sama!”

It is a small mansion. The majority of those working as servants are elder people who already retired from working on the farm. The news of me returning immediately circulated to the other servants.

Continuing on, the butler Lobus (T/N: >> Robusu <<) also shows up.

Being a normal old person he naturally doesn't wear something like a butler's dress. He is also an old man retired from farmwork and is over 70 years old.

He is able to work at this place as father's assistance since he can read, write and calculate to some degree. In the end it is working out because there's no necessity for someone with a very advanced expertise.

“You have grown big, Wendelin-sama” (Lobus)

“It looks like Lobus is healthy too.” (Wendelin)

“Though I don't know when death will be visiting me. By the way, Wendelin-sama is our pride due to obtaining big achievements as magician.” (Lobus)

Since I received many favors from him until I left the house, I wanted him to be as happy as possible.

No, if I talked in such way, I feel that he might feel depressed, but instead it's the opposite.

In order for him to also lead a stable life from now on, I wanted him to stop praising me.

Father is one thing, but considering the situation with Kurt-ani, I end up thinking like that.

“If I heard correctly, your beautiful fiancée has come here as well?” (Lobus)

“As one would expect of the ojou-sama's from Breitburg and the capital. There is nothing but lovely Ladies here.” (Helena)

“I’m looking forward to the children to be born.” (Servant)

Lobus, Helena and the other servants, seeing Elise, Ina and Luise, smiled with their whole faces while being delighted.

Because they are too pleased, it went to the degree that it became a mood that I couldn’t tell them that I was already the head of another household.

“At any rate, I’m happy.” (Lobus)

“If Wendelin-sama has returned, this Baumeister household will become secure as well.” (Helena)

Furthermore, the talks advanced in a strange direction.

It appears that they are thinking that I came back to my birthplace in a triumphal return carrying the achievements obtained in the capital.

As retainer of this Baumeister household or maybe as head of the family.

“Wendelin-sama, if you go developing the Savage Lands...” (Helena)

“Certainly this place will get wealthy too.” (Lobus)

The talks are advancing in an even more dangerous direction.

In the past the village headman Klaus came petitioning his wish for me to succeed this Baumeister household.

This problem was resolved at the time I established a branch family as appointed noble.

However, this time they reached the conclusion that if I were to successfully develop the Savage Lands, they would become rich without using their hands at all, even if it would become the Baumeister household’s territory on paper only.

Given that it is a place they don’t know what to do with anyway, it will be fine if they end up selling or allocating it to someone.

I also don’t want to think about who the heck the fief’s population is hinting at, but if you consider it this far, it should be obvious to everybody.

I guess it will become a very unpleasant story if it comes from my father and Kurt-ani.

“(I suppose this topic is bad...) No, I have come here on a request as adventurer. I’d like you to call father.” (Wendelin)

“Master, it is? Please wait for a minute.” (Lobus)

I ask them to call for father after wrapping up the talks, but father, who appeared from inside, was in a state of having a lot more grey hair on his head than before.

If I remember correctly, he should be around 50 years old now.

There were many people still in active duty at this age in this world, but if you considered the matter of the slowly encroaching old age, it would become no good being a delicate age.

“It’s been a while.” (Artur)

“It’s been a long time, father.” (Wendelin)

We met after three years, but honestly, I don’t know what would be good to talk about. This seems to be the same for the other side as well. With that much the conversation between two people ceased in the end.

“Excuse me, Lord Baumeister. We have visited today wanting you to listen to a request from Margrave Breithilde-sama.” (Burkhart)

“Request... ?” (Artur)

Father sent a reciprocal gaze at me while frowning due to Burkhart-san not changing his attitude of it being an errand from Margrave Breithilde to the last.

Going by father’s words, after around the time I was born into the current world, the Baumeister household hasn’t experienced anything decent because of their patron, Margrave Breithilde.

No matter how much it was the wrongdoing of the previous Margrave Breithilde, it isn’t something that can be simply resolved like that.

“Father... ! Wendelin! You are alive!” (Kurt)

“Haa?” (Wendelin)

“Restrain yourself, Kurt! He is Baron Baumeister-dono.” (Artur)

Continuing, the eldest brother, Kurt, came out from indoor. He seemed to be very surprised to see me.

However, I don’t think he is honest with 『You are alive!』

“Elder brother, what’s this about?” (Wendelin)

“No, that is...” (Kurt)

It looks like there is some kind of discrepancy in information.

Substituting for the obviously confused Kurt-ani, father begins to explain.

“A certain rumor spread from the central government. It’s about the possibility of Baron Baumeister’s group having lost their lives during an underground ruling investigation.” (Artur)

I have no doubt that this information originated from Finance Minister Rückner’s little brother.

It has been a little less than a month since we entered the underground labyrinth on our first request.

Where the flow of information in this remote place is concerned, it will take half a month for even one-way for the merchant group.

But in case of someone like skilled adventurers, they could propagate the news by crossing the mountains by themselves without any possession in a hurry. That should raise the speed a bit more.

They just barely should have received the rumor that I might have died.

After that, it didn't seem that they heard I survived in fact and was forcibly handed an outrageous amount of money.

"When did those news reach you?" (Wendelin)

"Yesterday." (Artur)

Once again the important timing is bad.

And now, looking at Kurt, I end up comprehending the facial expression of obvious disappointment.

I guess this elder brother wished for my death.

I suppose he has likely aimed for my assets, but even if I died, Kurt and his family members wouldn't get a single cent either.

That's because I have written such testament.

Looking at that attitude, I don't feel obliged to tell him either.

"(I saw a detestable reality...)" (Wendelin)

If I didn't meet him for my whole life, this matter would feel less severe as I wouldn't know of it.

Honestly, I ended up resenting Margrave Breithilde for this.

"(Boy, sorry...)" (Burkhart)

And now my feelings have been noticed, huh?

Burkhart faced me with an apologetic expression.

"For the time being, please come inside. It would also be wrong to not listen to the story from Margrave Breithilde-dono." (Artur)

Father, who noticed me making an openly reluctant face, shelves this talk for now. He leads us inside the mansion to carry out the original negotiations.

Although it was a long time since I was inside the mansion, it's still the same or rather it hasn't changed at all.

Given that it is a mansion of the degree a wealthy farmer could obtain, the people from the capital probably wouldn't think they are inside a noble's mansion.

For now having decided to welcome the visitors, we move to the living room. We sit face to face at a large desk.

With father in what is called the seat of honor, Kurt sits right of him.

The left side of father seat is vacant, but it seems the village headman, Klaus, sits there usually.

It looks like Helena has currently gone to Klaus' house to call him over.

In these negotiations we will decide how many % of our obtained spoils we have to pay to the Baumeister household.

Because it will be necessary to calculate, they called Klaus who is able to do so, I guess.

“(Wend’s father and elder brother as well... ?)” (Erwin)

“(Erw’s father too?)” (Wendelin)

“(Ah.)” (Erwin)

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 46.2

CHAPTER 46 – COMING HOME AFTER A LONG WHILE

“Hey, teleport us, boy.” (Burkhart)

“Burkhart-san, you’ve been made to accompany us once again.” (Wendelin)

“Don’t talk about it...” (Burkhart)

It is suspicious whether it is really in absolute secrecy, but all of us, 『Dragon Busters』, got such with a partly forced request from Margrave Breithilde.

The contents of the request: The previous Margrave Breithilde involved my home, Knight Baumeister household, and sacrificed a lot of people by foolishly leading an expedition to the Demon Forest, located at the south-eastern end of Lingaia.

The death toll for that thoughtless expedition was close to 2’000, but if left alone the 2’000 corpses, left behind in the Demon Forest, would end up turning undead after a few hundred years passed.

As for undeads, if a long time passes after they came forth, such things as regrets, sorrow and malice would amplify in proportion and they would become troublesome existences.

If they look at the great number flawed properties in the capital, anyone will be able to understand it.

As for the Lingaia continent, with beyond several hundreds kilometers of undeveloped land after the inhabited region of the Knight Baumeister household, that is in the furthest southeastern part, it should take at least several hundred years until people try to enter the Demon Forest once again.

If, during that time, the undead’s malice became worse completely like a festering venom, they would end up becoming very strong.

If the undead in the Demon Forest left, there would be countless victims amongst the adventurers. Naturally, if they were to investigate the historical reason for that, Margrave Breithilde household, being the cause of it all, should face unfavorable criticism.

『Will there even be a Margrave Breithilde household several hundred years later?』
There is no confidence if asked this, but since the Margrave Breithilde household apparently has a 200 year-long history, the possibility of them to continue to exist should be quite high.

For the sake of the descendants, who haven’t been born yet, we are to cleanse the undeads, who turned undead from the former expedition soldiers roaming about in the Demon forest, as they aren’t very strong yet.

For that reason it was decided that we would proceed towards the actual site.

From the point of receiving such private request of an upper noble, it is apparent that

Margrave Breithilde is relying on us there.

Even the reward became a reasonably large amount of money since it was also including hush money.

“But, you know, is it fine with such a small number of people?” (Erwin)

“It will be alright.” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san immediately addresses Erw’s doubts.

The reason for challenging such domain with its many monsters living there with a small adventurer group is as follows.

If too many people intrude there, it will trigger a large crowd of monsters to appear in response.

It was one verified point from the failure of the former expeditionary force.

Although there are other points as well, I have decided to not talk about the for now.

“If you invade with few people, the other side won’t encounter you with more than a suitable number either.” (Burkhart)

“That is, I know we have already experienced a subjugation just recently. But, I wonder if we will be able to cope with 2’000 undead.” (Wendelin)

“It will be fine. We have Elise-jou-chan and you, boy, for that reason with us.” (Burkhart)

I’d like him to stop calling me 『Boy』 already since I’m a proper adult, but Burkhart-san doesn’t seem to be of the same mind.

For him I’m the pupil of his pupil.

It might be inevitable for him to treat me intuitively as boy. Usually it will be a rude way of talking to me who has the official position of Baron.

As one should expect, he knows about that as well.

“Wend and Elise, it is?” (Erwin)

“Ah, that’s right. They will take care of exterminating the undead in one go.” (Burkhart)

The strategy, he thought up this time, isn’t to defeat each undead one by one, but it appears that he plans to gather the undead and annihilate them all at once.

“Boy, are you able to use magic spread over a wide area?” (Burkhart)

“Yes, I was taught by master.” (Wendelin)

As for magic spreading over a wide area, it’s simply put magic that broadens its magical effect over a vast range. (T/N: No shit, Sherlock! E: AOE Turn Undead)

Since the magical effect will be spread over a wide range, you naturally have to use a vast amount of mana. It doesn’t make sense without using magic appropriate for the target.

Besides, it is also related to attribute compatibility.

Because if it’s magic of the fire attribute, it will spread fire on a large-scale. With this it is also possible to kill an extensive amount of monsters by burning them to death.

Occasionally, there apparently are people who end up being burnt to death because they surrounded themselves with the fire they spread.

It's the same with something like the tornado of the wind system. In reverse, there isn't much of a point using magic of the earth and water system, I guess?

That doesn't mean that simply all of it is pointless. The earth system is used for something like civil engineering magic, I think?

Since it was magic affecting a wide area to begin with, it was a fact that there was no point in spreading it over a wide area.

As for the water system, I guess it is about spreading healing magic over a wide area.

In the period of the past wars it was obviously convenient to gather the wounded and cure them in one go.

It seems the limit was healing slightly-injured people due to mana, but even so, there weren't many people who could use magic to such an extent.

Those people were heavily relied on, was something I saw in a book from the past.

"Can you also use other people's magic for your magic spreading over a wide area, boy?" (Burkhart) (T/N: My fingers are itching to simply call the whole thing AoE spells, but that's too game-like. Gaman, gaman!)

"Yes." (Wendelin)

"Then it will become an unexpectedly easy job." (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san explains his strategy.

First off Elise will use her purification magic of the holy system. Then I will extend that over the Demon Forest with my wide-area-diffusion magic.

If Elise uses up her mana midway, Burkhart-san will resupply her with his unused mana.

For Erw, Ina and Luise the main role is to eliminate the other monsters who draw close to us.

"And Burkhart-san supports us." (Ina)

"As you could expect with this number of people. It is a gathering of a select few. As for being support, that's because of my suitable ability and because I can keep a secret if requested." (Burkhart)

There isn't even any doubt about the success of the extermination, but you have to also take failure into consideration. I guess that's why Burkhart-san, who works for Margrave Breithilde, was chosen as backer.

"Well then, let's depart right away?" (Wendelin)

"No, wait." (Burkhart)

From 6 years old until becoming 12 years I was also unable to advance my training in search magic to the degree to search the completely untouched, undeveloped land by casting it from the territory of the Baumeister household.

Thanks to that I didn't enter some parts of the Demon Forest, but it became possible to move throughout almost the whole area freely.

Therefore, although I wanted to finish the request by moving quickly, Burkhart-san stopped that for some reason.

"Eh? Why?" (Wendelin)

"I think there is a place, where it would be wrong to not to go first." (Burkhart)

"A place where it would be wrong to not go?" (Wendelin)

"More or less that Demon Forest is part of the Knight Baumeister household's territory. It is normal to go greeting the feudal lord." (Burkhart)

"No, well, that is certainly true, but..." (Wendelin)

Of course I had realized that, but, honestly, I was unwilling to do so.

Or rather, since I'm going there to deal with the Margrave Breithilde household's disgrace, I have ended up thinking it would even be fine if the other party has at least finished their greetings first.

"Haa..." (Wendelin)

"Please endure it." (Burkhart)

There even haven't been many investigation teams sent in. Although it was only me and the expeditionary force headed to the Demon Forest that entered the Savage Lands, it officially belongs to the Baumeister household.

Therefore we have to go greet them to get permission. There is also the necessity of discussing the share spoils.

If there was an adventurer's guild branch like in Breitburg, it wouldn't be necessary.

As long as you are registered as adventurer, the guild will deal with the remaining negotiations and you only have to pay the tax.

However, there isn't any adventurer's guild in the Savage Lands and the Baumeister territory.

Therefore we have to directly negotiate with the feudal lord.

For example, in this case, it will be about such things as the bequest of the expeditionary force, the things that belong to the soldiers obtained during the process of purifying the undead, the raw materials procured from the monster who came attacking and medical plants gathered in the Demon Forest.

How much, from all the things obtained, will we have to pay in the end?

Will the payment be in materials?

Will we pay a fixed amount of money after selling the spoils in Breitburg?

It was indispensable to negotiate such fine details.

"(Somehow I feel like doing it now as well, but...)" (Wendelin)

It is a ridiculous story for me, who endeavored in thoroughly exploiting the Savage Lands in his childhood a training in magic for quite a while, to talk about, but this is this and that is that.

Or I should rather say that this is my villainous part.

Even if I arbitrarily exploited the raw materials of prey and minerals in the Savage Lands, our home isn't able to do something like punishing me for it.

As for why, that is because it is necessary to have evidence for proving the crime of theft.

Even if they dispatch an investigation team, my family's home hasn't the ability to prove my crime as they don't understand where, how, and how long it was done.

People, who don't even know how much has entered my wallet, couldn't hand me over to the police for the same reason, even if they kicked up a fuss that I stole their money.

"..." (Wendelin)

"Ano, Wendelin-sama." (Elise)

"I understand your sympathy. But, leave him alone for a little while, Elise." (Erwin)

It seems Erw could also understand since his relation to his family was as complicated as mine.

No matter how much it was for the sake of work, it wouldn't succeed if I were to go greeting my family that should have already abandoned me. I ended up having slightly depressed emotions about it.



"Haa..." (Wendelin)

"What is it? Are you that reluctant?" (Burkhart)

After teleporting, I stood in front of the Baumeister household's mansion after a long time.

Honestly, I thought it would be fine, if I didn't transfer because I forgot about such place, but the teleportation magic, having thoughtlessly trained it properly, was as successful as usual in spite of it being several years since I've been here.

Erw and me have almost the same situation.

As children who were unable to inherit the Knight household, we have gained a social status of being independent by being successful as adventurers.

Erw has renounced his family's heirship at the same time he became an adult.

He obtained a large amount of money by unforeseen fortune, but since this a talk about a different household already, Erw's family shouldn't be able to demand something like support out of greed.

Since it has been almost a month after that hell-like labyrinth capture, you wouldn't know what will happen from now on related to the speed of information spread and Erw was worried about this as well.

Conversely, how about my case?

Because the previous village headman, Klaus, tossed the outrageous bomb of me being the appropriate next feudal lord, I have abandoned my heirship as fast as possible.

Or rather, it was decided for me to abandon at the time of me receiving a new court rank by His Majesty.

Although I can only say that I entrusted it to the government office to deal with the practical formalities in a hurry at that time.

In addition, neither father nor elder brother said anything about this back then, it seems.

Saying that it seems like that is because I didn't actually meet them as I finished it all with a letter.

Anyway, for me there isn't much of love or attachment towards my parents, siblings and the Baumeister household.

Reincarnating as Wendelin at the age of six, my only memory from before was the knowledge I saw in the dream. Thereafter there wasn't much of a contact or should I rather say that I was obviously neglected.

It's not like I was treated particularly bad.

It would have been fine even if I didn't do something like helping the household and just spent my time studying and practicing magic. As result of that I was able to bring an amount of hunted prey to the table as food.

If you talk about it frankly, that level of relationship wasn't something that could be seen by the surroundings either, I guess.

Since they were aware of me being able to use magic, I think it had that tendency all the more.

For the southernmost remote, poor Knight household it is necessary to have as cooperative relationship in this somewhat insular community for the relatives and fief's populace.

Therefore my real intention was to become independent as fast as possible.

"At this late hour, even if it's greetings..." (Wendelin)

"Ano, I want to introduce myself to Father-in-law-sama and mother-in-law." (Elise)

"Me as well." (Ina)

"Me too, as third wife." (Luise)

I can quite well understand the three that they want to extend their greetings since they are my fiancées, but that alone can be deemed to be a completely disagreeable development for Kurt-ani and so on.

Different from father who has a mistress, there isn't any other wife but Amelie-sister-in-law-san for Kurt-ani.

Or perhaps I should call it the envy of men. Since the number of wives is a barometer for the economical strength, it is equal to telling the other party "You are poor."

Actually I've heard this also became the cause of bloodshed amongst nobles.

Therefore I don't want to do something like greetings.

"Publicly, the boy and Artur are vassals of the same lord." (Burkhart)

I guess we will stay parent and child for eternity due to our blood relationship, but from the public standpoint we are fellow vassals of Margrave Breithilde.

Furthermore, it has resulted in us being at the same situation given that both of us are officially His Majesty's retainers and likewise fellow nobles.

But in reality there is no way that a Duke and a Knight have the same position.

Since there is even a difference in size of territory and economical strength, it is normal for most of the Dukes to act self-importantly.

And, I am a Baron while father is no more than a Knight.

Even the economical strength, I guess we don't have to talk about that one.

Such an awkward feeling is a first for me.

I end up remembering my middle-aged section chief from my previous life fretting about 『Now the temporarily retired director of the department will re-employed as my subordinate. What shall I do?』

"How troublesome..." (Wendelin)

And presently this is a family having a strangely reversed phenomena of the father being a Knight and the child being a Baron.

Of course it's about myself.

"Give up, it's work after all." (Burkhart)

"Understood." (Wendelin)

Because it is as Burkhart-san has said, I knock on the door of the mansion.

It is pretty much called the mansion of a noble, but with the Baumeister household being an insignificant noble as usual, the size of the house was no more than at the level of a wealthy farmer's house.

"Yes, who is it?" (Maid)

It was my family's home after approximately three years, but the maid opening the door didn't change.

Although she is called a maid, given that she is simply an old woman coming to help out from the neighboring farm family, you couldn't visibly see her grow old if it's around three years.

By the way, she doesn't even wear maid clothes.

Because she was an old woman with an age beyond 70 years, I didn't think that I wanted to see her in a maid uniform too much either.

"This is, Wendelin-sama!" (Maid)

"Yo, Helena. It's been a while." (Wendelin)

Thinking back, I had a lot more conversations with the servants than with my family as child.

While handing over the spoils I obtained as result of training my magic, I usually chatted with them.

“As the gentlemen of the merchant group came some time ago, we heard about the rumors about Wendelin-sama.” (Helena)

Such things as defeating the ancient dragon which became undead and the elder dragon having its sphere of influence over the monsters living in a domain close to the capital, also about the matter of obtaining a court rank and getting a lot of rewards and about the matter of being engaged to the granddaughter of Cardinal Hohenheim who is an influential person within the church.

Helena knew up until the martial arts tournament and the duel uproar during the stay in the capital.

I guess I should say as expected from merchants, huh?

They brought quite accurate news to the southern remote region.

“Oi, Helena-san and... Ooh! Wendelin-sama!”

It is a small mansion. The majority of those working as servants are elder people who already retired from working on the farm. The news of me returning immediately circulated to the other servants.

Continuing on, the butler Lobus (T/N: >> Robusu <<) also shows up.

Being a normal old person he naturally doesn't wear something like a butler's dress. He is also an old man retired from farmwork and is over 70 years old.

He is able to work at this place as father's assistance since he can read, write and calculate to some degree. In the end it is working out because there's no necessity for someone with a very advanced expertise.

“You have grown big, Wendelin-sama” (Lobus)

“It looks like Lobus is healthy too.” (Wendelin)

“Though I don't know when death will be visiting me. By the way, Wendelin-sama is our pride due to obtaining big achievements as magician.” (Lobus)

Since I received many favors from him until I left the house, I wanted him to be as happy as possible.

No, if I talked in such way, I feel that he might feel depressed, but instead it's the opposite.

In order for him to also lead a stable life from now on, I wanted him to stop praising me.

Father is one thing, but considering the situation with Kurt-ani, I end up thinking like that.

“If I heard correctly, your beautiful fiancée has come here as well?” (Lobus)

“As one would expect of the ojou-sama's from Breitburg and the capital. There is nothing but lovely Ladies here.” (Helena)

“I’m looking forward to the children to be born.” (Servant)

Lobus, Helena and the other servants, seeing Elise, Ina and Luise, smiled with their whole faces while being delighted.

Because they are too pleased, it went to the degree that it became a mood that I couldn’t tell them that I was already the head of another household.

“At any rate, I’m happy.” (Lobus)

“If Wendelin-sama has returned, this Baumeister household will become secure as well.” (Helena)

Furthermore, the talks advanced in a strange direction.

It appears that they are thinking that I came back to my birthplace in a triumphal return carrying the achievements obtained in the capital.

As retainer of this Baumeister household or maybe as head of the family.

“Wendelin-sama, if you go developing the Savage Lands...” (Helena)

“Certainly this place will get wealthy too.” (Lobus)

The talks are advancing in an even more dangerous direction.

In the past the village headman Klaus came petitioning his wish for me to succeed this Baumeister household.

This problem was resolved at the time I established a branch family as appointed noble.

However, this time they reached the conclusion that if I were to successfully develop the Savage Lands, they would become rich without using their hands at all, even if it would become the Baumeister household’s territory on paper only.

Given that it is a place they don’t know what to do with anyway, it will be fine if they end up selling or allocating it to someone.

I also don’t want to think about who the heck the fief’s population is hinting at, but if you consider it this far, it should be obvious to everybody.

I guess it will become a very unpleasant story if it comes from my father and Kurt-ani.

“(I suppose this topic is bad...) No, I have come here on a request as adventurer. I’d like you to call father.” (Wendelin)

“Master, it is? Please wait for a minute.” (Lobus)

I ask them to call for father after wrapping up the talks, but father, who appeared from inside, was in a state of having a lot more grey hair on his head than before.

If I remember correctly, he should be around 50 years old now.

There were many people still in active duty at this age in this world, but if you considered the matter of the slowly encroaching old age, it would become no good being a delicate age.

“It’s been a while.” (Artur)

“It’s been a long time, father.” (Wendelin)

We met after three years, but honestly, I don’t know what would be good to talk about. This seems to be the same for the other side as well. With that much the conversation between two people ceased in the end.

“Excuse me, Lord Baumeister. We have visited today wanting you to listen to a request from Margrave Breithilde-sama.” (Burkhart)

“Request... ?” (Artur)

Father sent a reciprocal gaze at me while frowning due to Burkhart-san not changing his attitude of it being an errand from Margrave Breithilde to the last.

Going by father’s words, after around the time I was born into the current world, the Baumeister household hasn’t experienced anything decent because of their patron, Margrave Breithilde.

No matter how much it was the wrongdoing of the previous Margrave Breithilde, it isn’t something that can be simply resolved like that.

“Father... ! Wendelin! You are alive!” (Kurt)

“Haa?” (Wendelin)

“Restrain yourself, Kurt! He is Baron Baumeister-dono.” (Artur)

Continuing, the eldest brother, Kurt, came out from indoor. He seemed to be very surprised to see me.

However, I don’t think he is honest with 『You are alive!』

“Elder brother, what’s this about?” (Wendelin)

“No, that is...” (Kurt)

It looks like there is some kind of discrepancy in information.

Substituting for the obviously confused Kurt-ani, father begins to explain.

“A certain rumor spread from the central government. It’s about the possibility of Baron Baumeister’s group having lost their lives during an underground ruling investigation.” (Artur)

I have no doubt that this information originated from Finance Minister Rückner’s little brother.

It has been a little less than a month since we entered the underground labyrinth on our first request.

Where the flow of information in this remote place is concerned, it will take half a month for even one-way for the merchant group.

But in case of someone like skilled adventurers, they could propagate the news by crossing the mountains by themselves without any possession in a hurry. That should raise the speed a bit more.

They just barely should have received the rumour that I might have died.

After that, it didn't seem that they heard I survived in fact and was forcibly handed an outrageous amount of money.

"When did those news reach you?" (Wendelin)

"Yesterday." (Artur)

Once again the important timing is bad.

And now, looking at Kurt, I end up comprehending the facial expression of obvious disappointment.

I guess this elder brother wished for my death.

I suppose he has likely aimed for my assets, but even if I died, Kurt and his family members wouldn't get a single cent either.

That's because I have written such testament.

Looking at that attitude, I don't feel obliged to tell him either.

"(I saw a detestable reality...)" (Wendelin)

If I didn't meet him for my whole life, this matter would feel less severe as I wouldn't know of it.

Honestly, I ended up resenting Margrave Breithilde for this.

"(Boy, sorry...)" (Burkhart)

And now my feelings have been noticed, huh?

Burkhart faced me with an apologetic expression.

"For the time being, please come inside. It would also be wrong to not listen to the story from Margrave Breithilde-dono." (Artur)

Father, who noticed me making an openly reluctant face, shelves this talk for now. He leads us inside the mansion to carry out the original negotiations.

Although it was a long time since I was inside the mansion, it's still the same or rather it hasn't changed at all.

Given that it is a mansion of the degree a wealthy farmer could obtain, the people from the capital probably wouldn't think they are inside a noble's mansion.

For now having decided to welcome the visitors, we move to the living room. We sit face to face at a large desk.

With father in what is called the seat of honour, Kurt sits right of him.

The left side of father seat is vacant, but it seems the village headman, Klaus, sits there usually.

It looks like Helena has currently gone to Klaus' house to call him over.

In these negotiations we will decide how many % of our obtained spoils we have to pay to the Baumeister household.

Because it will be necessary to calculate, they called Klaus who is able to do so, I guess.

“(Wend’s father and elder brother as well... ?)” (Erwin)

“(Erw’s father too?)” (Wendelin)

“(Yea.)” (Erwin)

In spite of being fussy over gold in various ways, for some reason there is a tendency to shirk the studying of numbers and kanji among small feudal lords in the countryside.

For something like kanji, they often entrust it to weak folks who are connected to the troublesome literary style of the central government.

As someone of a major territory, the feudal lord shouldn’t take part in something like the detailed calculation of money.

Saying something like that, father has entrusted this job to the village headman, Klaus.

Also if he could do it himself, he would also prevent fraud since he would be able to check it himself.

Probably, because he has a lot of pride, he would be ashamed, if he had to learn it. I guess there is that reason as well.

“(My home leaves all the decision-making to a village headman too.)” (Erwin)

Apparently Erw’s home has similar circumstances.

Given that it would have been wrong if Erw himself hadn’t left the house, he diligently studied.

As a matter of fact, if you include the literacy rate in kanji of adventurers, the ability in such things as calculation, reading and writing will be unexpectedly high.

There are young nobles, who studied since their childhood, and clergymen, who were taught by the church, and so on. Even graduates from other classes are pro-actively receiving such things as the guild’s sponsored short course during the opening hours.

The reason isn’t the headquarters but the small branches in the countryside.

The guild’s staff, conspiring with the resident feudal lord, try to tamper with the reward given to the adventurers if they show a gap.

With something like the occasional emergency request, they try to lower the the terms given out in the documents.

If you don’t realize it, you will risk your life for a small reward.

Because it is partly affecting their livelihood, they are much more earnestly working on their lessons than someone like Kurt-ani.

“I’m sorry to have kept you waiting. It’s been a while, Wendelin-sama.” (Klaus)

After a short while Klaus’ figure alongside Helena can also be seen.

As I’m wondering whether he will once again say something ridiculous like before, it is just a greeting this time. On the contrary, this is probably because he mustn’t show such careless part.

“Well then, let’s get started, huh?” (Burkhart)

I’m sitting on the opposite side of the seat of honour. To my right, there are Ina and Burkhart, in that order. On my left there are Luise, Elise and Erw.

“By the way, what is the request from Margrave Breithilde-dono?” (Artur)

At last the discussions have begun.

The details are: Since we are going to purify the undead victims of the expedition in the Demon Forest, the matter was about how much percent of the spoils, that will be gained in the process of completing the request, would be fine to be paid.

“You want us to send soldiers again?” (Kurt)

Although father silently listened to the speech, Kurt-ani interrupted Burkhart-san’s explanation. He did it in a cold and piercing voice restrained into our direction.

He might think that it will once again be something like the tragic event 12 years ago.

“No, It will only be only us carrying out the purification. If it’s Baron Baumeister, we can easily transfer to the actual site. Even if there are 2’000 undead, they aren’t that much of a problem if you compare them to a dragon.” (Burkhart)

His tone was polite, but Burkhart-san’s reply was provocative.

Having led a long life as adventurer, he doesn’t jump at the kind of threats like Kurt-ani’s, I guess.

Because father, who is the leader of the territory, is the negotiation opponent in the end, Kurt-ani probably won’t interject like this anymore.

“That’s right. Amongst us there is also the purification professional, Saint-sama.” (Erwin)

Erw continues by stating his opinion as well.

Judging by his reaction, it seems that he can’t stand Kurt-ani after all.

I suppose he was reminded of his elder brothers severely picking on him at his parent’s home.

“If it’s only Baron Baumeisters’ group performing the purifications, you won’t hear anything from our side. Also, as for giving you a guide, there isn’t anyone who is well-informed about the geography either.” (Artur)

Even the survivors of the expedition were just returning while only paying attention to the vague direction.

I hear that they didn’t have the leeway of a detailed geographical knowledge of the Savage Lands and thus they were accompanied by death on their way back home.

And even before that, I guess they don’t want to go to a place like the Savage Lands ever again thanks to their trauma.

Probably, I, who made a detailed map of the Savage Lands taking 5 years even though it was crude, should be far more knowledgeable about the geography.

After I created a simple map by using teleportation, I spent time going around to refine its

contents.

“Father... No, Lord Baumeister, concerning the purification, we will completely take care of it. To the last, this are talks about how much should be paid to the feudal lord from the spoils we obtained in the process.” (Wendelin)

This is the location of an official negotiation. Dad and me are separate and independent nobles.

Therefore, I deliberately corrected myself in calling dad Lord Baumeister.

“The spoils, it is?” (Artur)

“First off, there will be the equipped weapons and armours from the 2’000 undead.” (Wendelin)

Despite being parent and child, we are continuing the conversation between us disregarding being parent and child.

The undead are keeping the armour and weapons, they used during their life time, equipped.

Since 12 years have passed without doing any proper maintenance either, a part of them won’t be usable anymore excluding the removed scrap iron. But there are some things amongst them that have a value and there are also objects that can be passed as articles of the deceased to their bereaved families.

As a matter of fact, given that Margrave Breithilde wants to hand over the items, which can be assigned to a particular owner, to the bereaved families, he entrusted us with his desire for us to return holding as much as possible.

“Articles of the deceased, huh? Those are certainly very important things.” (Artur)

“It’s 50%.” (Kurt)

“Eh?” (Wendelin)

Suddenly, there is a fellow who began to talk about something weird forcing his way into the conversation.

If you wonder who it is, it was Kurt-ani. (T/N: I typed the name even before I got to this line... so obvious, as expected of a greedy asshole after all.)

“It will be bitter if you don’t bring back the articles of the deceased, Wendelin. You won’t be able to fulfil your duty as adventurer either.” (Kurt)

“Say what you like, if it’s 50%, it’s usury, I believe.” (Wendelin)

This is the usual way in a territory where there is no guild.

The lord imposes a rate of payment to the fief’s government onto the adventurers. The estimation is from 10% to 30%.

Although it isn’t a rule that everyone is like that, it looks like there is a trend that the rate of the major nobles close to the central government is low whereas the rate of the smaller feudal lords in the countryside is high.

For major nobles, they won't do something like excessively expecting excellent adventurer parties to pay money to them. They have a tendency to worry about that field since their reputation will drop if they indulge in too much usury.

Furthermore, because most of the major noble's territories have an adventurer's guild branch, the cases of actually negotiating are rare in themselves.

In contrary, for the smaller feudal lords in the countryside, given that they are seldomly approached by adventurers regarding negotiations, they understand it as rare chance to obtain a large amount of money and they end up raising the rate by all means.

However, something such as 50% is far too much of usury.

"Kurt-dono." (Burkhart)

"It's certainly high, but do you have some problem with it?" (Kurt)

Kurt-ani, thinking Burkhart-san has called his name in order to criticise him, faces him with a disgusting smile.

"(This asshole...)" (Wendelin)

Burkhart-san has become expressionless, but his insides are boiling, I think.

Even so, there is no law stating that it is absolutely forbidden to impose a rate of 50% either.

That is because in a territory a lord's decision is the definite law.

"By the way, what is the opinion of Lord Baumeister and Klaus-dono?" (Burkhart)

I didn't realise it when I was a child, but without doubt Kurt has hated me, I guess.

Now that it has come to this, you can even say that it is already futile to have a decent talk.

Besides, as Kurt has interrupted the talk too much, the current him won't exceed being anything but the next family head.

Just now, by rudely speaking towards me, since the current me is in front of him as adventurer rather than as noble, he probably thinks that there won't be any problems.

If that's the case, nothing is better for me than ignoring someone like Kurt.

"I stress, it is just my own opinion. But, excluding the things that are articles of the deceased, isn't 30% appropriate?" (Klaus)

Dad silently nodded his head in consent towards Klaus' opinion.

I see, Klaus is a man that doesn't leave any gaps after all.

Since they are insignificant nobility in the countryside, the rate of payment is 30%.

But, since we are excluding the portion of things that will become articles of the deceased, that much is in consideration of us and Margrave Breithilde.

And, dad approved of this.

If that's the case, it is decided with this.

Kurt, who doesn't even possess the peerage yet, has no authority to interject here.

“Well, then it will be 30% excluding the portion of things that belonged to the deceased.”
(Artur)

As for equipment items that can't be assigned to a specific owner, there is still the chance remaining that they are lost items of the expeditionary force.

And I guess such things as the raw materials of the monsters we defeated in the process of purification?

“The payment will be in goods? Or?” (Wendelin)

“Please liquidate it in Breitburg and pay 30% of the appraised value in cash.” (Artur)

“Understood.” (Wendelin)

Like this the chat and negotiations with dad have smoothly advanced.

As for paying in cash, it can't be helped since even if they received the raw materials of the monsters and the armors, those would rot away in this remote place.

“Don't cheat us!” (Kurt)

“You bastard! What's your problem since a while ago?” (Erwin) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

And, at this place Kurt has once again interrupted with his foolish mouth. Erw is unusually enraged by his remark.

Although he didn't put his hand on his sword, since he decided to leave his seat and approached Kurt, I stopped him in a hurry.

If he also gave him a hard blow, it would end up becoming a problem to some degree. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Furthermore, when I turned my face towards Burkhart-san, he already stopped being expressionless. He glared at Kurt with a look as if wanting to stab him. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Humph, I don't know about you being a dragon-slaying hero, but you've taken a punk as subordinate.” (Kurt) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Even while provoking me with something like that, Kurt's feet were trembling.

With his degree of physical strength, he shouldn't be any match to Erw and Burkhart-san. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

And yet, daringly provoking them, I guess he did that because he knows that it will become a major disaster if they harmed him, who is the successor of the Baumeister household. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

If he had such thoughts while provoking us, I'd at least liked him to stop the trembling of his feet. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Frankly, he was unsightly to be looked upon. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Kurt-aniki!” (Hermann) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

And, the situation has become even more complicated.

Suddenly, another of my elder brothers, Hermann-nii-san, who is now adopted into the branch family as groom, came plunging into the living room. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“You haven’t been invited!” (Kurt) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Why!? It’s weird, don’t you agree!? There are also the articles of the deceased of grandfather, our stepfathers and the fief’s population!” (Hermann) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Somehow it seems that Hermann-nii-san was unhappy about not being invited by Kurt to this negotiation table.

Given that we have a talk about the articles of the deceased, he, in his position as head of the branch family, wants us to retrieve the items of dad’s uncle, who was killed on the expedition as junior commander, and his three sons, who served as campaign soldiers. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Is it about the articles of the deceased of those who participated in the expedition from the Baumeister household’s side? Since we will gather them after having collected them, it’s no more than having someone check those out afterwards.” (Wendelin) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“No, that’s not necessary.” (Kurt) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Haa? What did you say just now?” (Burkhart) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“I said, it’s unnecessary.” (Kurt) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Haa?” (Burkhart) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“The funeral and memorial service of those having died on the expedition has ended. At this late hour we don’t want something like the articles of the deceased.” (Kurt) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Due to Kurt’s unexpected statement, Burkhart-san has unintentionally ended up asking him even two times.

Might it be an adventurer or a soldier, if they discover such things as articles of the deceased or corpses at their destination, it’s common sense to try bringing them back and returning them to the bereaved families, if one has the flexibility to do so.

And yet he says that this is unnecessary.

For Burkhart-san that was only natural. Hermann-nii-san’s face became bright red in a flash. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“(Nee, what’s this about?)” (Ina) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Before I knew it, Ina left her place and came to my side to ask about the reason.

If my guess is right, they are probably thinking the money paid as aid by the government will decrease, if we collect the articles of the deceased soldiers of the Baumeisters's feudal army. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

I quietly murmur my thoughts to Ina. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“(Disgusting...)” (Ina) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

It is certainly horrible, but for Kurt those things are rusted and dirty items of people who have already died.

He probably judges them as nothing more than items not exceeding the worth of small change. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

If it's the soldiers killed in action of the Margrave Breithilde army, they might have even worn expensive arms, accessories and such, but that's not the case if we are restricting the discussion to the Baumeister's feudal army alone.

In other words, that's how it is. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“However, even if you erected tombs for them, it doesn't matter how much funeral services you performed without the actual corpses. The souls of the people themselves are loitering at the actual place as undead. If they are purified and we return their possessions to their original bereaved families, they will at last be able to rest in peace.” (Elise) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Although it is regretful, ojou-chan, a poor territory, like ours, hasn't the margin to perform a memorial service for the dead for a second time either. There won't be much tips to be handed over to the saint either.” (Kurt) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“For me, such a thing is...” (Elise) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

As expected, even Elise couldn't suppress her anger in light of this situation.

With a rarely strong tone she advises Kurt to return the articles of the deceased to the bereaved families, but the vital Kurt's opinion in this situation was 『It's a waste of effort.』

It seems that Kurt intends to consider her opinion because he knows that Elise is tentatively the granddaughter of a big-shot within the church.

But, as for the second half of his statement, it became a tone of mocking the church for being annoying about even begging for donations.

Although a part of it is definitely correct, Elise had until now only received money as reward for her purifications, and not once as something like a donation.

Rather, for the sake of the poor, she has been regularly performing purifications and so on free-of-charge. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Kurt-dono. Stop it already. Please cease spitting out irresponsible stuff.” (Wendelin) This

translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Or rather, it's something I want him to get over with now.

I unintentionally send a look towards dad, but dad is also wearing an expression of 『His behaviour is unacceptable.』

Klaus was expressionless as usual. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Wendelin! You! Towards your elder brother!” (Hermann) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Is that so? Now that I have my own lineage, I'm not Kurt-dono's younger brother anymore. Still, from an official position, I'm an independent, appointed Baron. He arrogantly speaks to a Baron albeit having nothing more than the social rank of being an heir of a Knight.” (Wendelin) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“You bastaaard!” (Kurt) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Actually I didn't plan to talk about this matter, but I ended up saying it before I noticed myself.

Probably I snapped when he passed my tolerance level of anger.

He has treated Elise as corrupt priest and miser, and called Erw a punk.

If I remained silent here, it would be bound to become a situation of me not retaining my honour even as noble.

Since he made a fool out of my vassal and my fiancée, I should also have the right to retort. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Due to my provocative words, Burkhart-san, dad and even Hermann-nii-san seem to have forgotten their previous rage and are mute in amazement. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“In the first place, our negotiation partner is Lord Baumeister. Why are you arrogantly interrupting the conversation here? And to cap it off, you treat my fiancée as corrupt priest and my junior commander as punk.” (Wendelin) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Although there were other things I wanted to say as well, I felt we might fail at arriving at a conclusion if I said any more than this.

This particularly applies to father who can't even write and calculate.

Given that it might get complicated to talk, I decide to stop the abusive language at this point. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“(Say, Wend, you accumulated stress due to the matter the other day, didn't you?)” (Luise) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“(Is that so?)” (Wendelin) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Did you think it was an accidental discharge?

Even Luise came seizing my arm and pinning it down before I noticed. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“(However, he is a terrible onii-san, right...?)” (Luise) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“(I learned about it now.)” (Wendelin) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Or rather, Kurt might not have sustained his pride if he didn’t live in this poor, miserable household and had to leave it like me.

And yet, there isn’t anything he put in effort by himself either.

He is even the same kind as dad, as he can’t memorize something like kanji and calculation at all. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

I knew it from the beginning, but I still studied to the degree of being accepted into university in my previous life.

Even in this world, I never did something like easing up on my intensive training in magic. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Additionally, if he yearned for an abundant live in the territory even a little, it would be normal to begin by making a rough map by sending out people to the Savage Lands, at least for the sake of the future.

After all, in order to transfer accurately with teleportation, I created a map taking even less than 5 years.

From the standpoint of firmly succeeding the territory and peerage, it will be alright to stay silent, if he can’t do this.

As he was surpassed by the younger brothers, who left the house, only sarcasm came out of his mouth when he actually met one of them just because he was mortified by this fact. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

The next time I go to the capital, I should probably inform Erich-nii-san’s group about it. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Since it will cause unpleasant feelings, it’s better if I don’t go there too early. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Once you finished the request, come back here one more time. At that time we will sort the articles of the deceased of both parties, Baumeister household and Breithilde household. Then you can pay the 30% of the profit on sales of the rest.” (Artur) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

I didn’t want to stay here any longer anymore.

If I talked about something, Kurt would find fault with it.

Therefore, I should probably return to the job after quickly deciding on nothing more than the terms. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Since it’s a discussion between men, I didn’t meet mother and sister-in-law-san yet.

Kurt shouldn't approve of me staying at this mansion for a long period of time either.

It's regrettable, but because staying here any longer would cause nothing but unhappiness for both sides, we have decided to leave our seats right away and depart from the mansion. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"Wendelin-sama, can't you stay for today?" (Klaus) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"No, we are adventurers, therefore we will sleep outdoors." (Wendelin) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

It should be quite efficient if we started with the purification of the undead immediately after getting up in the early morning of the day, if possible.

Given that it's noon now, we planned to camp close to the Demon Forest today.

We have made those preparations because we are adventurers. You can't call yourself an adventurer if you aren't able to at least camp outside. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"You came back after a long period. At least stay for a night." (Klaus) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

It's the same thing if we transfer with teleportation magic after getting up in the early morning. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Watching the back-and-forth arguing with Kurt up till now, Klaus, saying this with composure, can be called amazing in a certain way, I have ended up thinking something like that. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"However." (Wendelin) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"Isn't it advisable to be absolutely prepared since it is an important job? It will be fine if you stay at the mansion of Hermann-sama and not at the main family's mansion." (Klaus) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Certainly, there is some truth to what Klaus is saying as well.

Besides, even though the son of the family head has returned home, it would probably damage the honor of the Baumeister household, if that son ended up leaving the territory without even staying for a night.

I couldn't even reply anything towards Klaus after realising it. I felt that I mustn't be careless in regards to this person after all. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"And, is it alright? Hermann-sama" (Klaus) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"Yea..." (Hermann) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Hermann-nii-san was in a state of being speechless seeing the dispute between us and Kurt, but he apparently regained his senses when he was called by Klaus. This translation

is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Isn’t it better for both parties to cool down their anger?” (Klaus) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Even though he previously had a mood as if picking a fight here, if Kurt once again made a racket here with a strange objection, it would be just a waste of time.

He silently shook his head selfishly towards us. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Lord Baumeister, we will receive the favour of staying at the mansion of Hermann-dono for today.” (Wendelin) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Although you shouldn’t expect a great hospitality either, Hermann, I leave it to you.” (Artur)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Yes.” (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

One way or the other the negotiations have peacefully finished too.

Although the point of whether it was peaceful is doubtful, I have decided to consider it a good thing since we dealt with the part about the money to be paid.

It was a family that wasn’t very related to each other, but for Erw’s group, they should have seen an outrageously disgraceful behaviour, I guess?

Anyway, it had a bitter after-taste.

Also, for me, this mansion is already through and through a mansion of strangers.

I was made aware of that. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.



This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Sorry.” (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“It’s nothing Hermann-nii-san has to apologise about.” (Wendelin)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“In the last 2-3 years here, Kurt-aniki has somehow become strange.” (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

We, leaving the mansion of the main Baumeister family, headed towards the other mansion led by Hermann-nii-san.

Both possess the family name Baumeister. For generations they have served as junior commanders. I have heard that the younger brother of our grandfather was the previous family head.

However, the predecessor was killed in action, together with his three sons, at the aforementioned Demon Forest expedition.

Excluding those three, the other children were only daughters.

Hermann-nii-san succeeded the house by being adopted as groom for the first daughter of the eldest son.

Although Hermann-nii-san had introduced himself to the members, excluding myself, and explained it, everyone made a face as if somehow not being able to agree with it. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Even this is like that, I guess.

No matter how much you call them retainers, they dispatched all male descendants of the family and ended up getting them annihilated.

Furthermore, they adopted the second son of the main family as son-in-law and made him the successor. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

It somehow feels intentional, I guess.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“I know what you want to say.” (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Apart from excluding the eldest son, Kurt, the Hermann-nii-san in front of me was at that time already around 18 years old.

Nevertheless, not a single person from the head house was even allowed to participate in the expedition.

It's completely as if they knew about the annihilation and thus accepted this method of not dispatching anyone on purpose.

And, for the branch family, with its males wiped out, one of the too many sons of the main house is put into the family as groom.

It might be a conspiracy theory. It might be the truth.

At the very least, it was a situation where it couldn't even be helped if you doubted it like this. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“I guess the old man thought it would be dangerous. Therefore he didn't send any children from the main house. Didn't he judge that at least one person of the branch family returned as well?” (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Even so...” (Erwin)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Ah, Erwin-kun, was it? Because we were a newly-wed couple, it was a bed of thorns at first.” (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

For the people of the branch family it probably wasn't anything else but a plot of dad to take over the household by sending Hermann-nii-san as his vanguard.

Therefore, he should have had considerable troubles.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“How did you become familiar with them?” (Elise)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“That was a simple thing. I put priority in everything regarding the branch family rather than the main family after becoming a person of the branch family.” (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Even the previous petitioning to hand over the articles of the deceased of the Baumeister household's side was giving the circumstances of the branch family maximum priority without doubt.

After all the branch family should desire the possessions of their previous head and his sons. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“To try reject that to save the wages towards Wend's group.” (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“At any rate, since we will sort the things we have picked up afterwards, it isn't considerable extra-work.” (Wendelin)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Given that it will be fine if I stuff the found items into my magic bag, there isn't even any issue with the luggage being heavy in contrast to other adventurers.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“I was afraid that the rate of payment would be lowered in the negotiations.” (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Stingy!” (Luise)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Certainly, it is as ojou-san says, I'm stingy.” (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Hermann-nii-san didn't even object the frank thoughts of Luise.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Well, this place is the branch family’s mansion where I serve as family head.” (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

From the visible impression, it feels as if it is slightly old and even the small outward appearance is a bit smaller than the main family’s mansion.

I guess it’s probably a matter of taking the main family’s mansion into consideration.

Since even the main family’s mansion was a house to the degree of what a wealthy farmer could build to begin with, it wasn’t necessary to have such a considerations in their plans either. However, Hermann-nii-san’s troubles came to mind with this.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“I’m home.” (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Master, welcome back.” (Servant)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Same as with the main family’s mansion, we are greeted by a servant being an old person close to 70 years old.

After all, they don’t seem to have the leeway in labour costs and space for a live-in employee to work here. The main force of the branch family’s servants are old people who have retired from being farmers as well. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Marlene (T/N: >> Marurene <<) is? Please tell her to make an appearance since there are guests.” (Hermann) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Yes, I am here.” (Marlene)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Given that it isn’t such a vast mansion, Hermann-nii-san’s wife showed up right away. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Her age is in the mid 20’s, I think?

Is it because she is a relative?

With her likewise brown hair colour, it feels as if even her features resembles us a bit.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Ara, it’s the rumoured dragon-slayer-san. Long time no see.” (Marlene)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Which reminds me, despite having a relationship of second cousins, I didn’t remember having ever met her.

No, if I’m not mistaken I should have met her twice at Kurt’s and Hermann’s weddings. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

She is a strange acquaintance. I guess that's also because the bothersome conspiracy with the inheritance problem.

Only once, she was introduced by dad and we just exchanged greetings.

And even during the ceremony I only ate the meal provided.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"That's right. Kurt-aniki is amongst those looking at them with great hostility." (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"That man is really small-minded albeit being at a good age. That idiot." (Marlene)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

I haven't seen a woman talking about such vulgar things yet, but she spoke ill of Kurt as something worthless.

No matter how much they are fellow relatives, since they shouldn't be on good terms either if you considered the sequence of events up until now, I'm able to agree.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"Ano, is such back-biting towards the next family head okay?" (Ina)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"It's alright. Occasionally it has to even be told the person himself." (Marlene)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Even as Ina's face became stiff due to her question, Marlene-sister-in-law-san is someone that decided to be open-hearted.

From her view, the people of the main family are the enemies of her uncles, dad and grandfather. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

And, the people of the branch family are also sharing that opinion.

I was able to somehow imagine it, but it matches with the case of the dubious village headman, Klaus.

Gradually I have ended up thinking about how long this territory might last. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"Visitors are welcome. There are too many people who fought with that Kurt. Also, guests don't visit this village at all." (Marlene) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"Certainly..." (Wendelin) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Speaking of people from outside I've seen coming here, at least for me, it was only the folks of the merchant group.

Therefore, visitors are basically welcome in this territory.

Since they are starving for information from outside, it is inevitable that they want to ask about this.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Please, come inside.” (Marlene)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Being guided by Marlene-sister-in-law-san inside the mansion, different to the outside, the inside was far more put in order and lovely than the main family’s mansion.

The outside being handled roughly because of the noisy main family, the inside matches the structure making the interior design cozy.

Probably Hermann-nii-san and the large group of women of the branch family arranged it like that. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

There is the wife of the previous junior commander and the wives of the three sons killed in action. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Not to mention the younger sister of Marlene-sister-in-law-san, they are also my cousins. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

The remaining male group, the husbands including Hermann-nii-san, worried about having nothing to do in some respects.

This family is apparently completely in the hands of women.

And, the women are all settled on being anti-main family.

Even the husbands in order to adapt themselves to the family.

Since even someone like Hermann-nii-san doesn’t have any attachment towards his original home, he probably ended up quickly becoming anti-main family for the sake of fitting in with this family as soon as possible.

Or rather, if it’s that family’s background, it will turn out like this unless you are quite the masochist with the exception of Kurt.

This was the first impression of the Baumeister branch family seeing that we were guided to the living room and served tea.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“(Despite being relatives with the pedigree of junior commander on the surface, the latent anti-main family...) Shall we get started? I am Wendelin.” (Wendelin)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“I have watched your figure going out in the early morning for many years before as well.” (Marlene)

The people of the branch family, including Marlene-sister-in-law-san, apparently witnessed my figure leaving the others to train my magic during my childhood.

Just, the women never came to talk with me at all.

Given that the branch family has to also hide their anti-main family position, I understood that it would probably be risky for them to contact me.

Now I’m someone from a branch family there I don’t think that there will be any

problems.

Besides, the current us arrived at this territory with the position of being adventurers. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Seeing that the main family doesn't give us lodging, the branch family thought it was necessary to look after us, it seems.

It's a question of honour for the Knight Baumeister territory.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"Besides, we can at least give shelter to the adventurers who will go to collect the possessions of father and grandfather. It's only natural for people with common sense."
(Marlene)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

While saying this, Marlene-sister-in-law-san sends her gaze towards the main family for an instant.

She is probably reproaching Kurt, behaving like an idiot, and dad, grown old and failing to reign him in.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"Therefore, Burkhardt-sama, please cheer up as well." (Marlene)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Marlene-sister-in-law-san says this towards Burkhardt-san, who is even now making a scary expression. She held out a cup with another liquid within to him.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"No, excuse me. It's been a while since I reached the point of getting enraged after all. Hee, honey liquor, huh?" (Burkhardt)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"Specially made by us." (Marlene)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Burkhardt-san finally brightened up after receiving the home-made honey liquor.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"It has a good taste." (Burkhardt)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"It's because of our secret recipe." (Marlene)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

I was honestly surprised.

The normal meal is hard brown bread and thinly salted soup in this territory. I didn't expect for a luxury item like honey liquor appearing here at all.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Ano, Wend. It’s because our home is unusual.” (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Hermann-nii-san says this as he noticed it since being adopted into the family as groom. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

However, that’s the case in any family.

At least, in this branch family serving as junior commander, they will be able to serve a bit more decent meals.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Is that so?” (Wendelin)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Even though we are keeping ordinary economising in mind, we do eat normal meals.” (Marlene)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

With the exception of crops, they are usually providing meals by hunting and gathering for generations of the junior commander household.

I’m told that it’s a method of the educational concept of the branch family. It seems that Marlene-sister-in-law-san’s group can use the bow normally too. It looks like one of the required items is the way of laying something like traps as well.

Concerning the main pride of the main family, it seems that it has resulted in 『Because others allow women holding bows.』

In addition, they are obtaining honey with bee-keeping although it’s in its early stages. This honey is used as ingredient for the honey liquor and such.

The results of that were Burkhart-san demanding a second cup now.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“I’m relieved to hear this. If I think about that menu once again...” (Wendelin)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“There are many women amongst us. They will at least serve proper cooking. In the case of the main family, there is a part of partly threatening self-restraint they are aiming for.” (Marlene)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

The distinct objective is probably that they want to preserve as much money as possible even if it’s just a bit.

Otherwise, they shouldn’t have mentioned something like a 50% rate to be paid in the beginning.

The side of the branch family didn’t plan to go to that extent as it would stifle the mood of

their lives if they were this formal everyday.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“There is still some time until dinner. Please take it easy.” (Marlene)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Be that as it may, we are rare guests who have news from the outside.

The three of the female camp of Elise’s group are caught by Marlene-sister-in-law-san’s group. They persistently wanted to hear about fashion in the capital and such in detail.

It seems the husbands are asking Erw and Burkhart-san about stuff like the adventurer occupation and any kind of information about the capital.

And, if one were to speak of me...

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Incredible! There really is a dragon-slaying hero-sama!” (Child)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Even daddy’s younger brother said it was true.” (Leon)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Not mentioning Hermann-nii-san’s children, I was surrounded by a great number of children of the branch family.

However, I think the eyes of children are something absolutely pure and beautiful.

At 15 years, Wendelin has been possessed by me for around a decade in this world.(T/N: Author wrote 25 years but I guess that was a slip.)

Totalling it, I’m past 30 years. They were slightly dazzling to look at for me and my slightly dirty mind.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Leon, I don’t tell lies.” (Wendelin)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

The eldest is Leon with currently 7 years. As eldest son of Hermann-nii-san, he will inherit this household.

In addition there is also his younger sister, Klara (T/N: >> Kurara <<). She also stared at me with those pure eyes. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“I’m an oji-san as well, huh?” (Wendelin)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“No, because Wend has been like this since the age of around 8 years.” (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

As a matter of fact, I knew that Hermann-nii-san had two children from before, but I wasn't aware of their age, gender and names.

Meeting them, I awkwardly cherish them.

I felt like complaining to dad about only that.

"I think it was probably correct to not get in touch with them until now. Especially looking at the current Kurt's attitude." (Hermann)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Because of that man, it's not unlikely that they will believe I'm flattering the heir of the junior commander using pleasantries for the sake of taking over my home.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"Certainly, But, I think it's already too late for that now." (Wendelin)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

It's definitely too late for that already.

It's fine if you want to arbitrarily worry and doubt.

I, who thought like that, begin to take out presents from the magic bag one after the other for the children.

Because I came home after a long time, I had also prepared the portion for Amelie-sister-in-law-san and her children.

Since it's not unlikely that she might say something to Kurt if I give those to her at this point of time, those remained within the magic bag.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"Anything might appear. It's a magic bag." (Leon)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

"As expected, it won't come out if you didn't put it in before." (Wendelin)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

While saying this, I'm giving such things as toys, like board games, and bought sweets from the capital to the children with Leon in the lead.

The other part is children, but a noble must pay attention to handing out souvenirs in order as well. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Leon is this household's successor.

If I exclude his younger sister, Klara, since the other children were born from other wives such as Marlene-sister-in-law-san's younger sister and the cousins, it is absolutely necessary to abide by the distinct hierarchy.

Or rather I should say that I feel as if it matched the story told in my childhood about Tokugawa Iemitsu. (T/N: Third shogun of the Tokugawa dynasty. Reigned from 1623-1651)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Thank you, Wendelin-oji-san.” (Leon)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Albeit still being 15 years old, I was damaged by that way of calling me, but it isn't something unusual in this world.

Since there are many siblings having an age difference due to the early marrying of everyone, it ends up like that no matter what.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Tell us the story about defeating the dragon!” (Klara)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Tell us!” (Child)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

I have time and I don't want to remember a man like Kurt either.

Therefore I begin to tell the tale of defeating the bone dragon to the children.

The children earnest listened to the story while tasting the sweets from the souvenirs.

Watching such a sight, it's been a long time since I have felt like my mind being purified.

I narrated for about an hour?

I thought it would be fine since there was still time to fulfil the children's pestering to continue the story, but an unexpected person makes their appearance there.

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“As expected of Baron Baumeister-sama. You are even very popular with the children of Hermann-sama.” (Klaus)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Klaus, huh... ?” (Wendelin)

This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Although it's dangerous for him in regards to Kurt to join up with me and the branch family, the village headman, Klaus, turns up here. This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“Ano... Marlene-sister-in-law-san?” (Wendelin) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

“I have ended up pushing in my way forcibly as there is something I want to request from you...” (Klaus) This translation is property of Infinite Novel Translations.

Previously, he went as far as telling me that he will cooperate in me becoming the next family head. Since this is the branch family taking a stance of being anti-main family, they probably haven't counted in something like restraining the actions of Klaus who is moving suspiciously behind the scenes.

From the branch family's point of view, it would become convenient if Klaus was on bad terms with the main family, I guess.

“What do you want to request of me?” (Wendelin)

“Yes, it is slightly disconnected from your work as adventurer, but it isn’t a dangerous job by no means.” (Klaus)

Suddenly, the suspicious existence called village headman Klaus requests us for a job.

I’m considering what way would best to deal with this then.

When I returned home after a long time, this was accompanied with nothing but the beginning of troubles.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 47

CHAPTER 47 – ONCE AGAIN KLAUS

“In the end, we took it up.” (Wendelin)

“That bastard, he talked in a way that it was irrefutable for a human being...” (Erwin) If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

“It’s slightly off from the work of an adventurer, but it also has the benefit of being helpful for people. The conditions are promising.” (Elise)

“In that guy’s case, such exaggerated under-surface doesn’t exist.” (Ina)

“Isn’t it impossible? To want to look at such a person.” (Luise)



(T/N: The author thinks that the readers have amnesia, so he felt the need to recap the entire last chapter, since you might have forgotten it!!!)

—— RECAP START ——

We end up disputing decisively with Kurt at the negotiation table regarding the spoils obtained during the purification in the Demon Forest.

It doesn’t mean that I was particularly picking a fight with him.

It’s only that the other party couldn’t conceal his absolute hate against me.

Although he effectively put his very rude mouth to use as well, it apparently wasn’t a case to be punished for, going by Burkhart-san’s words.

『Boy, it’s because you’ve come here as adventurer.』 (Burkhart) If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

However, it isn’t the social etiquette of a noble.

I guess it will turn into him receiving an evaluation of being a man who can’t read the mood.

Since Kurt won’t leave the territory much, it probably can’t even be helped that such evaluation is to be expected.

Or rather, I wonder, what will happen to him once he succeeds the peerage?

At least I don’t even plan to help him or such at all.

I have ended up thinking that it’s fine if he stays somewhere narrow-mindedly saving money.

He was probably eagerly saving money for that reason.

In the end, the negotiations safely concluded since there were dad and Klaus.

As we were leaving the main family’s mansion, since we already had no business left

there, Klaus begged us to stay over a night.

Even though the negotiations safely concluded, it would be a problem if we ended up leaving the territory right away at this point in time.

Be that as it may, as far as staying in this remote place without even an inn was concerned, the choices were quite narrow.

The main mansion was the first choice, but all members, including me as well, were reluctant about that.

That was because Kurt, being the offender of causing a large dispute, was here at the main mansion anyway.

Even that gentle Elise is disliking Kurt, though I think that's only natural.

But it wasn't like Klaus withdrew obediently at this point either.

He voiced his opinion that it would be fine if we stayed with the branch family aka Hermann-nii-san's family.

Apart from the intentions of the person himself, me, who had been the cause of the quarrel beginning with the inheritance of the Knight Baumeister household, had ended up staying with the branch family, which is a gathering of anti-main family members originating with the case of the Demon Forest expedition. Although Hermann-nii-san was likewise adopted into the family.

Stirring up Kurt's heart, dad couldn't say no in this situation either.

Klaus has a troublesome nature after all. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

Even more so than someone like that younger brother Rückner.

We headed towards the mansion of the branch family under these circumstances, but Hermann-nii-san's wife, Marlene-sister-in-law-san, who is in fact also the top of the branch family, was unusually ahead of us.

Without hiding anything to anyone, she criticized Kurt and the main family.

Especially the remark of Kurt that something like the articles of the deceased were unneeded, excessively increased her criticism towards him.

If it's her, Kurt, saying that the articles of the deceased of her grandfather, father and uncles are not wanted, isn't worth to be argued with as human before even as noble.

Their articles of the dead have practically no asset value.

From Kurt's view, who is obsessive about money, he didn't want them since it would be expensive labour to recover them.

He probably thought that we would charge unreasonable wages, too.

If such remark was leaked to the people of the branch family, they would naturally attack him.

Frankly, I have ended up wondering whether it is alright for Kurt to become the next

family head.

But, I don't have the right to open my mouth on this matter.

I gave the children of the branch family the souvenirs I originally intended to give Amalie-sister-in-law-san and her children. I spent the time telling them story of the dragon extermination after being pestered about it.

Rather than thinking about something like Kurt's situation, this was a lot more beneficial for my mental health.

Even so, a troublesome man appeared at that time.

At the previous negotiation table, far from revealing any faults, Klaus showed an adequate appearance of admirably patching things up.

However, appearing at the branch family, which had declared its anti-main family position, with an innocent look, he requested a meeting with me.

He is a considerably sly dog after all. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

— **RECAP END** —

『So, what's your business?』 (Wendelin)

『That is, you know...』 (Klaus)

Klaus, refusing the offered tea, abruptly started the business talk. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

『I want you to hold a bazaar.』 (Klaus)

Klaus asked us to sell goods in the territory.

『I don't care what goods it will be. Be it clothes, accessories or even seasoning. The fief's population is starving for amusement either way.』 (Klaus)

It is possible to support oneself with wheat as staple food through the extended farm land. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

It is also possible to support oneself by similarly planting vegetables. Meat can be hunted. Freshwater fishes can be caught in ponds, rivers and irrigation channels.

Although they aren't very tasty as they smell of mud.

In addition there even are edible wild plants and wildy growing fruits. Since it is even possible to gather honey like the branch family does, the fief's population basically won't starve.

But, with salt definitely lacking, only that has to be bought by all means.

Unfortunately I didn't discover something like rock salt even during my investigations back in the old days.

I guess that's because this area wasn't submerged by the ocean in history.

『Please try to consider it. With the scale of the merchant group, it's goods for close to

800 people.』 (Klaus)

In addition to that they don't come more than 3 times a year.

If you consider making a round trip on a mountain trail, the reality is that 4 times is impossible. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

Furthermore they are restricted in how many goods they can transport.

Putting at least priority on salt, other goods come only in a very small quantity.

However, I think it is cruel to complain to the people of the merchant group about that.

Although the market price is slightly higher than at the capital and Breitburg, they still should be completely in the red.

I have no doubt that they receive assistance payment from Margrave Breithilde for their profits.

『Frankly, it's good that we haven't been cut off by Margrave Breithilde-sama.』 (Klaus)

『It's probably because of the matter with the expedition.』 (Wendelin)

The other party is Klaus anyway. This case is an open secret that is known by anyone in the territory.

Therefore I boldly spoke about the underlying reason of the merchant group coming here. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

『However, if you think about the costs... Margrave Breithilde-sama's burden is tall...』 (Klaus)

It isn't a considerable burden if you consider the scale of the Margrave Breithilde household's financial state, but there is still the question 『For how many years will this continue?』 remaining.

Once the population of the Baumeister territory has completely recovered and the calculated compensation for the amount of damages and losses is met, Margrave Breithilde side would consider to put an end to it.

Or, there is also the possibility of it ending up being stopped if there is a generation change.

Even without suspending the goods delivery, it is likely that the system will change in order to at least gain profits from it.

If that happens, the price of salt should naturally rise considerably.

Even for them, there is no particular reason to run a charitable enterprise.

『In this case Margrave Breithilde-sama's position is superior, no? We have such things as hunting. Being an important noble, he might also have the arrogance of not caring about us.』 (Klaus) If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

Beyond Klaus' words there is the existence of Kurt without doubt.

As for Margrave Breithilde, he holds a bad impression of him beginning with the case of Erich-nii-san.

Furthermore, with the matter of the congratulatory gifts and such, the relationship has deteriorated to the degree of picking a fight.

Since Kurt never met him, that's also a problem beyond the matter of having a good or bad relationship.

And this situation causes uneasiness for Klaus, who is the head of the fief's population. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

If Kurt becomes the next family head, will the prices of the things, brought by the merchant group, increase accordingly as well?

Or, as worst case scenario, there is also the possibility of the merchant group dispatch being suspended.

『If there is no salt, this territory will be finished.』 (Klaus)

『What did you do in the old days?』 (Wendelin)

Someone from the Baumeister household and some of the relatives of the village headmen went to Breitburg for wholesale shopping with several people.

Selling stuff like medicinal plants and pelts gathered in the territory, they bought salt with that money in return. Apparently it was a quite difficult method.

『If it's this method, it won't work unless it's half of the current population.』 (Klaus)

If the population increases, the amount of goods required has to increase. If you do that, it will next lead to a shortage of hands for the farm work.

As this was a troublesome point, the previous Margrave Breithilde, as patron, increased the dispatch of the merchant group to two times a year.

After the expedition it was increased to 3 times a year also implying an atonement.

『With such concerns for the future, the fief's population wants to storage salt no matter what...』 (Klaus)

But, even if the merchant group's dispatch was increased to 3 times a year, it apparently doesn't mean that the fief's population increased their storage of salt.

It is something used every day after all. For example, if you consider the amount of salt used by a single family for 4 months.

Since the merchant group comes 3 times a year, which is every 4 months, naturally they aren't able to provide more than the bare amount necessary.

Until before the expedition, the population gradually increased.

And now they are in the process of slowly returning to the level before the expedition.

Therefore, in the particular case of salt, the population is sold only an amount determined

by the proportion of the number of people in the family.

Even if they ask a big favour of selling more, this will result in breaching the quota of another family's purchase. It's also impossible because there isn't any stock anyway.

Also, in addition, even if the long-awaited merchant group brought nothing but salt, this would end up causing dissatisfaction amongst the fief's population.

Even if it's only a bit, there is a necessity to blend in products giving a feeling of the outside world.

Of course, the amount of salt, that can be loaded, accordingly decreases. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

『If the load of goods is increased, it won't be any good if the manpower doesn't increase at the same time as well and that will increase Margrave Breithilde-sama's burden. Therefore the quantity has probably reached the limit.』 (Klaus)

During the three months of making a round trip, the merchant group is earnestly pulling the goods on a path that is nothing but a mountain trail while travelling.

Despite being the habitat of flying dragons, they rarely make an appearance on the usually used mountain trail, but there is constant need to be vigilant of bears, wolves and such coming out.

Even if they start recruitment, they aren't guaranteed to gather manpower either.

If you consider something like the paid wages, you would reach the conclusion that the expansion of the merchant group's size is impossible. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

『If Wendelin-sama sets up a base in Breitburg, I want you to sell goods to the fief's population. It doesn't matter if it's once a month either.』 (Klaus)

『Don't be unreasonable...』 (Wendelin) If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

I don't mean that it's physically impossible.

Because it will be fine if I transfer with teleportation storing the goods in the magic bag, it's a rather simple request.

However it is slightly different from the work an adventurer does.

If I decide on doing such work, Kurt will only get increasingly obstinate, I guess.

『As for Kurt, I will restrain him. If the uneasiness of the fief's population can be lessened by them being able to freely purchase goods, this will also become a benefit for Kurt-sama. I even got permission from Artur-sama.』 (Klaus)

『You already got it, eh? (Or rather, Kurt. you were on father's side, I guess...)』 (Wendelin)

This old man in front of my eyes is too cunning. It has turned into me being worried about the future of this territory all the more.

And this old man has already cut off Kurt without a doubt.

『I don't mean that you should sell the goods cheaply or distribute them free-of-charge. Rather, please don't do that. I don't mind if Wendelin-sama adds profit to the market price in Breitburg.』 (Klaus)

Honestly speaking, there will be plenty of profit even if it's the same price as in Breitburg.

In case of the other merchants, while they have the expenses of travelling for 3 months to make a round trip as they can't use teleportation, it is possible for me to transfer instantly.

Thanks to the magic bag it is also unnecessary to place the cargo on a load carriage.

If I pay the membership fee for registering at the merchant guild, it should be possible to stock up quite cheaply as well.

If Margrave Breithilde got to know of it, he would probably start supporting me while rubbing his hands together since it would reduce the costs of the merchant group.

Klaus is, as usual, a man who is skilled at seeing quite well through people.

『I wondered whether you would talk about opening a shop within the territory with me being in charge of the stock.』 (Wendelin) If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

As single condition, I would recommend my half brothers and half sisters being in charge of store tending in order to use the possibility to denunciate Klaus with a leeway.If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

Though I will never do this. This man had scary parts.

Klaus himself is certainly aware of something like me suspecting him but he has an attitude of not particularly minding it either.

『If it turns into a permanent store, it will become troublesome with the application and formalities towards Artur-sama.』 (Klaus)

『Don't you think that the biggest problem will be the overly deep dissatisfaction of Kurt? Although it's periodic, if it's the merchant group they will also consider profit from the fief's population, if Klaus persuades them.』 (Wendelin)

『Yes, it is as you say. For the time being it will be satisfactory if we perform a trial run only once.』 (Klaus)

『Ye~~~a, Elise, what do you think?』 (Wendelin)

Since the biggest reason is that it is for the sake of the fief's population, the matter in question is difficult to refuse.

As I can't particularly get hated by Kurt any further now anyway and if you consider the troubles in a remote area by the fief's population, I can't consider bluntly refusing this either.

My insides are probably influenced by me being a Japanese, a rare, soft-hearted race even well-known outside of Japan? (T/N: Wth is this person talking about...)

Accordingly I decided to try asking Elise who will become my legal wife.

Looking at it this way, since she is the granddaughter of Cardinal Hohenheim, she

sometimes gives a wonderful opinion.

『I wonder whether it is alright if we undertake a trial run first for now.』 (Elise)

In short, she seems to have the opinion that it isn't the fault of the fief's population.

Although there is such a part, it might be a part of her manner as saint.

Also, since it basically is a good thing, Elise added that there is no concern about my reputation falling either.

『I also think that it's fine if you have a go.』 (Ina) If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

『You will be able to gain profits with a good deed. I think that's a good thing.』 (Luise)

Ina and Luise apparently share the same opinion as Elise.

『Erw?』 (Wendelin)

『Just a moment...』 (Erwin)

Erw calls me to a corner of the room and quietly whispers into my ear with a low voice,

『(Let me be in charge of security.)』 (Erwin)

Going by what Erw says, it can't be already seen as anything but a weird situation where Kurt could also do anything.

Since he picked a fight with Elise, the granddaughter of Cardinal Hohenheim, as well as Burkhart-san, the proxy of Margrave Breithilde, I felt this as well.

『(No matter how powerful as magician you are, Wend, there are many ways of assassination.)』 (Erwin) If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

He could put poison into something I will eat or he could even shoot an arrow, smeared with lethal poison, that will give me an instant death even if it's only a small arrow wound.

And, Kurt has the ability to carry it out.

『(That man gives the impression of abandoning the entire fief's population at a glance, but we don't know about such things. Even if he is some kind of idiot, there are crazy believers. Since he hasn't been yet abandoned by your old man either, he might give his subordinates a ridiculous order.)』 (Erwin)

It is something I heard from Erich-nii-san just a little while ago, but those are probably the inhabitants of the original village, who are descendants of the early immigrants?

With them being a quite conservative lot, they have apparently become Kurt's support.

Even in my case, they might plan to the extent of rebelling against the disturbance of the system of the eldest son inheriting.

『(Therefore, create an obligation of gratitude by selling goods to the fief's population.)』 (Erwin)

Even if Kurt plans something, it will become possible to obstruct that.

If the fief's population's viewpoint is like that, it would also have the advantage of restricting Kurt's group.

『(To the very end it is a possibility, however that possibility isn't low.)』 (Erwin)

Erw stated his opinion from the standpoint of being in charge of guarding me.

『(At any rate, it's pointless to not be concerned with this territory until we finish the request.)』 (Wendelin) If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

Today we stay here. Once we finish the request in the Demon forest, it should be indispensable to stay here for a few days in order to sort the articles of the deceased.

At the end it will our be our task to bring the money to be paid to the feudal lord.

『(Understood. Undertake it.)』 (Erwin)

Thus, even while there was only short time until dinner, we decided to open a bazaar at the request of Klaus.



“In the end, we took it up.” (Wendelin)

“That bastard, he talked in a way that it was irrefutable for a human being...” (Erwin) If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

“It's slightly off from the work of an adventurer, but it also has the benefit of being helpful for people. The conditions are promising.” (Elise)

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RECAP START

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I guess it will turn into him receiving an evaluation of being a man who can't read the mood.

Since Kurt won't leave the territory much, it probably can't even be helped that such evaluation is to be expected.

Or rather, I wonder, what will happen to him once he succeeds the peerage?

At least I don't even plan to help him or such at all.

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He was probably eagerly saving money for that reason.

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As we were leaving the main family's mansion, since we already had no business left there, Klaus begged us to stay over a night.

Even though the negotiations safely concluded, it would be a problem if we ended up leaving the territory right away at this point in time.

Be that as it may, as far as staying in this remote place without even an inn was concerned, the choices were quite narrow.

The main mansion was the first choice, but all members, including me as well, were reluctant about that.

That was because Kurt, being the offender of causing a large dispute, was here at the main mansion anyway.

Even that gentle Elise is disliking Kurt, though I think that's only natural.

But it wasn't like Klaus withdrew obediently at this point either.

He voiced his opinion that it would be fine if we stayed with the branch family aka Hermann-nii-san's family.

Apart from the intentions of the person himself, me, who had been the cause of the quarrel beginning with the inheritance of the Knight Baumeister household, had ended up staying with the branch family, which is a gathering of anti-main family members originating with the case of the Demon Forest expedition. Although Hermann-nii-san was likewise adopted into the family.

Stirring up Kurt's heart, dad couldn't say no in this situation either.

Klaus has a troublesome nature after all. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

Even more so than someone like that younger brother Rückner.

We headed towards the mansion of the branch family under these circumstances, but Hermann-nii-san's wife, Marlene-sister-in-law-san, who is in fact also the top of the branch family, was unusually ahead of us.

Without hiding anything to anyone, she criticized Kurt and the main family.

Especially the remark of Kurt that something like the articles of the deceased were unneeded, excessively increased her criticism towards him.

If it's her, Kurt, saying that the articles of the deceased of her grandfather, father and uncles are not wanted, isn't worth to be argued with as human before even as noble.

Their articles of the dead have practically no asset value.

From Kurt's view, who is obsessive about money, he didn't want them since it would be expensive labour to recover them.

He probably thought that we would charge unreasonable wages, too.

If such remark was leaked to the people of the branch family, they would naturally attack him.

Frankly, I have ended up wondering whether it is alright for Kurt to become the next family head.

But, I don't have the right to open my mouth on this matter.

I gave the children of the branch family the souvenirs I originally intended to give Amalie-

sister-in-law-san and her children. I spent the time telling them story of the dragon extermination after being pestered about it.

Rather than thinking about something like Kurt's situation, this was a lot more beneficial for my mental health.

Even so, a troublesome man appeared at that time.

At the previous negotiation table, far from revealing any faults, Klaus showed an adequate appearance of admirably patching things up.

However, appearing at the branch family, which had declared its anti-main family position, with an innocent look, he requested a meeting with me.

He is a considerably sly dog after all. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

RECAP END

So, what's your business? (Wendelin)

That is, you know... (Klaus)

Klaus, refusing the offered tea, abruptly started the business talk. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

I want you to hold a bazaar. (Klaus)

Klaus asked us to sell goods in the territory.

I don't care what goods it will be. Be it clothes, accessories or even seasoning. The fief's population is starving for amusement either way. (Klaus)

It is possible to support oneself with wheat as staple food through the extended farm land. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

It is also possible to support oneself by similarly planting vegetables. Meat can be hunted. Freshwater fishes can be caught in ponds, rivers and irrigation channels.

Although they aren't very tasty as they smell of mud.

In addition there even are edible wild plants and wildly growing fruits. Since it is even possible to gather honey like the branch family does, the fief's population basically won't starve.

But, with salt definitely lacking, only that has to be bought by all means.

Unfortunately I didn't discover something like rock salt even during my investigations back in the old days.

I guess that's because this area wasn't submerged by the ocean in history.

Please try to consider it. With the scale of the merchant group, it's goods for close to 800 people. (Klaus)

In addition to that they don't come more than 3 times a year.

If you consider making a round trip on a mountain trail, the reality is that 4 times is impossible. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

Furthermore they are restricted in how many goods they can transport.

Putting at least priority on salt, other goods come only in a very small quantity.

However, I think it is cruel to complain to the people of the merchant group about that.

Although the market price is slightly higher than at the capital and Breitburg, they still should be completely in the red.

I have no doubt that they receive assistance payment from Margrave Breithilde for their profits.

Frankly, it's good that we haven't been cut off by Margrave Breithilde-sama. (Klaus)

It's probably because of the matter with the expedition. (Wendelin)

The other party is Klaus anyway. This case is an open secret that is known by anyone in the territory.

Therefore I boldly spoke about the underlying reason of the merchant group coming here. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

However, if you think about the costs... Margrave Breithilde-sama's burden is tall... (Klaus)

It isn't a considerable burden if you consider the scale of the Margrave Breithilde household's financial state, but there is still the question For how many years will this continue? remaining.

Once the population of the Baumeister territory has completely recovered and the calculated compensation for the amount of damages and losses is met, Margrave Breithilde side would consider to put an end to it.

Or, there is also the possibility of it ending up being stopped if there is a generation change.

Even without suspending the goods delivery, it is likely that the system will change in order to at least gain profits from it.

If that happens, the price of salt should naturally rise considerably.

Even for them, there is no particular reason to run a charitable enterprise.

In this case Margrave Breithilde-sama's position is superior, no? We have such things as hunting. Being an important noble, he might also have the arrogance of not caring about us. (Klaus) If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

Beyond Klaus' words there is the existence of Kurt without doubt.

As for Margrave Breithilde, he holds a bad impression of him beginning with the case of Erich-nii-san.

Furthermore, with the matter of the congratulatory gifts and such, the relationship has deteriorated to the degree of picking a fight.

Since Kurt never met him, that's also a problem beyond the matter of having a good or bad relationship.

And this situation causes uneasiness for Klaus, who is the head of the fief's population. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

If Kurt becomes the next family head, will the prices of the things, brought by the merchant group, increase accordingly as well?

Or, as worst case scenario, there is also the possibility of the merchant group dispatch being suspended.

If there is no salt, this territory will be finished. (Klaus)

What did you do in the old days? (Wendelin)

Someone from the Baumeister household and some of the relatives of the village headmen went to Breitburg for wholesale shopping with several people.

Selling stuff like medicinal plants and pelts gathered in the territory, they bought salt with that money in return. Apparently it was a quite difficult method.

If it's this method, it won't work unless it's half of the current population. (Klaus)

If the population increases. the amount of goods required has to increase. If you do that, it will next lead to a shortage of hands for the farm work.

As this was a troublesome point, the previous Margrave Breithilde, as patron, increased the dispatch of the merchant group to two times a year.

After the expedition it was increased to 3 times a year also implying an atonement.

With such concerns for the future, the fief's population wants to storage salt no matter what... (Klaus)

But, even if the merchant group's dispatch was increased to 3 times a year, it apparently doesn't mean that the fief's population increased their storage of salt.

It is something used every day after all. For example, if you consider the amount of salt used by a single family for 4 months.

Since the merchant group comes 3 times a year, which is every 4 months, naturally they aren't able to provide more than the bare amount necessary.

Until before the expedition, the population gradually increased.

And now they are in the process of slowly returning to the level before the expedition.

Therefore, in the particular case of salt, the population is sold only an amount determined by the proportion of the number of people in the family.

Even if they ask a big favour of selling more, this will result in breaching the quota of another family's purchase. It's also impossible because there isn't any stock anyway.

Also, in addition, even if the long-awaited merchant group brought nothing but salt, this would end up causing dissatisfaction amongst the fief's population.

Even if it's only a bit, there is a necessity to blend in products giving a feeling of the outside world.

Of course, the amount of salt, that can be loaded, accordingly decreases. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

If the load of goods is increased, it won't be any good if the manpower doesn't increase at the same time as well and that will increase Margrave Breithilde-sama's burden.

Therefore the quantity has probably reached the limit. (Klaus)

During the three months of making a round trip, the merchant group is earnestly pulling the goods on a path that is nothing but a mountain trail while travelling.

Despite being the habitat of flying dragons, they rarely make an appearance on the usually used mountain trail, but there is constant need to be vigilant of bears, wolves and such coming out.

Even if they start recruitment, they aren't guaranteed to gather manpower either.

If you consider something like the paid wages, you would reach the conclusion that the expansion of the merchant group's size is impossible. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

If Wendelin-sama sets up a base in Breitburg, I want you to sell goods to the fief's population. It doesn't matter if it's once a month either. (Klaus)

Don't be unreasonable... (Wendelin) If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

I don't mean that it's physically impossible.

Because it will be fine if I transfer with teleportation storing the goods in the magic bag, it's a rather simple request.

However it is slightly different from the work an adventurer does.

If I decide on doing such work, Kurt will only get increasingly obstinate, I guess.

As for Kurt, I will restrain him. If the uneasiness of the fief's population can be lessened by them being able to freely purchase goods, this will also become a benefit for Kurt-sama. I even got permission from Artur-sama. (Klaus)

You already got it, eh? (Or rather, Kurt. you were on father's side, I guess...) (Wendelin)
This old man in front of my eyes is too cunning. It has turned into me being worried about the future of this territory all the more.

And this old man has already cut off Kurt without a doubt.

I don't mean that you should sell the goods cheaply or distribute them free-of-charge. Rather, please don't do that. I don't mind if Wendelin-sama adds profit to the market price in Breiburg. (Klaus)

Honestly speaking, there will be plenty of profit even if it's the same price as in Breiburg.

In case of the other merchants, while they have the expenses of travelling for 3 months to make a round trip as they can't use teleportation, it is possible for me to transfer instantly. Thanks to the magic bag it is also unnecessary to place the cargo on a load carriage. If I pay the membership fee for registering at the merchant guild, it should be possible to stock up quite cheaply as well.

If Margrave Breithilde got to know of it, he would probably start supporting me while rubbing his hands together since it would reduce the costs of the merchant group.

Klaus is, as usual, a man who is skilled at seeing quite well through people.

I wondered whether you would talk about opening a shop within the territory with me being in charge of the stock. (Wendelin) If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

As single condition, I would recommend my half brothers and half sisters being in charge of store tending in order to use the possibility to denunciate Klaus with a leeway. If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation. Though I will never do this. This man had scary parts.

Klaus himself is certainly aware of something like me suspecting him but he has an attitude of not particularly minding it either.

If it turns into a permanent store, it will become troublesome with the application and formalities towards Artur-sama. (Klaus)

Don't you think that the biggest problem will be the overly deep dissatisfaction of Kurt? Although it's periodic, if it's the merchant group they will also consider profit from the fief's population, if Klaus persuades them. (Wendelin)

Yes, it is as you say. For the time being it will be satisfactory if we perform a trial run only once. (Klaus)

Ye~~~a, Elise, what do you think? (Wendelin)

Since the biggest reason is that it is for the sake of the fief's population, the matter in question is difficult to refuse.

As I can't particularly get hated by Kurt any further now anyway and if you consider the troubles in a remote area by the fief's population, I can't consider bluntly refusing this either.

My insides are probably influenced by me being a Japanese, a rare, soft-hearted race even well-known outside of Japan? (T/N: Wth is this person talking about...)

Accordingly I decided to try asking Elise who will become my legal wife.

Looking at it this way, since she is the granddaughter of Cardinal Hohenheim, she

sometimes gives a wonderful opinion.

I wonder whether it is alright if we undertake a trial run first for now. (Elise)

In short, she seems to have the opinion that it isn't the fault of the fief's population.

Although there is such a part, it might be a part of her manner as saint.

Also, since it basically is a good thing, Elise added that there is no concern about my reputation falling either.

I also think that it's fine if you have a go. (Ina) If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

You will be able to gain profits with a good deed. I think that's a good thing. (Luise)

Ina and Luise apparently share the same opinion as Elise.

Erw? (Wendelin)

Just a moment... (Erwin)

Erw calls me to a corner of the room and quietly whispers into my ear with a low voice, (Let me be in charge of security.) (Erwin)

Going by what Erw says, it can't be already seen as anything but a weird situation where Kurt could also do anything.

Since he picked a fight with Elise, the granddaughter of Cardinal Hohenheim, as well as Burkhart-san, the proxy of Margrave Breithilde, I felt this as well.

(No matter how powerful as magician you are, Wend, there are many ways of assassination.) (Erwin) If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

He could put poison into something I will eat or he could even shoot an arrow, smeared with lethal poison, that will give me an instant death even if it's only a small arrow wound.

And, Kurt has the ability to carry it out.

(That man gives the impression of abandoning the entire fief's population at a glance, but we don't know about such things. Even if he is some kind of idiot, there are crazy believers. Since he hasn't been yet abandoned by your old man either, he might give his subordinates a ridiculous order.) (Erwin)

It is something I heard from Erich-nii-san just a little while ago, but those are probably the inhabitants of the original village, who are descendants of the early immigrants?

With them being a quite conservative lot, they have apparently become Kurt's support.

Even in my case, they might plan to the extent of rebelling against the disturbance of the system of the eldest son inheriting.

(Therefore, create an obligation of gratitude by selling goods to the fief's population.) (Erwin)

Even if Kurt plans something, it will become possible to obstruct that.

If the fief's population's viewpoint is like that, it would also have the advantage of restricting Kurt's group.

(To the very end it is a possibility, however that possibility isn't low.) (Erwin)

Erw stated his opinion from the standpoint of being in charge of guarding me.

(At any rate, it's pointless to not be concerned with this territory until we finish the request.) (Wendelin)

If you read this anywhere but at Infinite Novel Translations, you are reading a stolen translation.

Today we stay here. Once we finish the request in the Demon forest, it should be indispensable to stay here for a few days in order to sort the articles of the deceased.

At the end it will our be our task to bring the money to be paid to the feudal lord.

(Understood. Undertake it.) (Erwin)

Thus, even while there was only short time until dinner, we decided to open a bazaar at the request of Klaus.



-Dear.” (Marlene)

-It”s about helping out. I know.” (Hermann)

-(Aren”t you being totally dominated, Hermann-nii-san... ?)” (Wendelin)

-(Wend. Basically it seems to apply to all men of the branch family.)” (Erwin)

Thus we started the bazaar, but as expected, there was an insufficient amount of hands with 5 people.

Burkhart-san, whom I counted on as war potential, ended up leaving somewhere straight away after negotiating with Marlene-sister-in-law-san and buying as much as possible of the honey liquor he was pleased with.

Therefore it has become the turn of Hermann-nii-san and the husbands of the branch family.

How saddening, they are disconnected from the framework of male domination in this world. Upon Marlene-sister-in-law-san”s order, they spread a mat in an open space between the main village and the remaining two villages. As I arranged the goods, I took out from my magic bag, they had the task to write the price on the wooden plates they brought.

Everyone is helping out, even the children.

Once the bazaar starts, they will aid with the store tending as well, I hear.

Looking at such spectacle, it brought back my memories of helping at temple festival stalls in the summer festivals of the neighbourhood council during my childhood in my previous life.

I am considering whether to even try making starch syrup next time.

-It”s quite the progress for not having prepared anything beforehand.” (Ina)

-That”s owed to the magic bag.” (Wendelin)

Because anything can be stored away in large quantities, I have ended up storing away anything in large quantities for the time being.

Once I put it away, I tentatively prevent having a mess in the storehouse and rooms.

Hermann-nii-san appears to admire my actions as if I”m a juggler.

On top of the mat, I place jars filled with salt, I made with magic in large quantities during my childhood. Since this is the main article, I”m setting up 100 jars filled with 10 kg.

Also in addition, sugar, flavourings such as mayonnaise, spices such as pepper and alcoholic drinks such as ale and rum.

The mayonnaise was made by myself before, but since it”s troublesome, I completely sold the manufacturing method and recipe to a company in the capital.

Thanks to that, it reached the point of me regularly receiving gifts from that company.

They are apparently thanking me because mayonnaise is a big hit. But even so, sending an unusual amount every month... Honestly, I”m fed up with it.

Even the other nobles and merchants, knowing that Elise”s hobbies are making sweets and

sewing, are sending sewing tools, large amounts of different kinds of fabric, baking utensils and ingredients to us.

Knowing that it's my and Luise's preference to buy and eat delicious sweets, they are sending various confections.

Knowing that I have the same liking to read books in my free time as Ina, they are sending various books as gifts.

Given that the mansion's storehouse is about to burst, I was fortunate that I could stuff all of it into the magic bag.

Of course I'm lining up those various articles as merchandise little by little as well.

-Is it good to sell received gifts?" (Hermann)

-I have already received their gratitude and sent return gifts. It's impossible to use all of them." (Wendelin)

Especially the various kinds of sweets were dangerous.

If I were to eat all of them, I would definitely get the gout or diabetes.

Last I finish my preparations by lining up large amounts of bows and arrows I was given as gifts when they heard of my interest in archery.

The demand for arrows and bows for hunting is high, but since there are many people who made their own among the fief's population, I thought there will also be demand for bows and arrows made by first-class artisans in the capital.

Although there are various others too, I prepared suitable merchandise because it was too troublesome to label too many items with prices.

Because I know the market price to a certain degree, we should be able to manage somehow.

There isn't any guarantee that those will sell either, but even if they don't particularly sell, I will have achieved Klaus' request once we open the bazaar.

-This is... You have my thanks for this wonderful array of items." (Klaus)

-By the way, are father's conditions fulfilled properly, I wonder?" (Wendelin)

-Yes. That's without a doubt." (Klaus)

20% of the sales profit will be paid as tax.

This was our obligation on this bazaar.

In other words, if we don't make profits, it won't be necessary to pay any tax.

At the start it seems that Kurt demanded for 30% of the sales to be paid.

It would have been better to not undertake this after all, I ended up regretting it slightly.

Since he won't go to take taxes from the merchant group, who travels the mountain trail with 3 months for a round trip, at all, I guess Kurt showed a ridiculous greed once he heard we would do business here.

Of course he retracted it after Klaus' persuasion.

-Though he isn't even able to calculate the taxes anyway..." (Erwin)

Given that he treated Erw as hoodlum not long ago, he definitely hated Kurt.

Not being able to read kanji and even unable to calculate, he regarded Kurt as idiot and an existence below that of a child with his only forte being sarcasm.

-We concluded the negotiations safely there. I have returned from advertising the bazaar in

the territory just now.” (Elise)

I guess that’s why everybody, taking their families along, began to gradually gather from within the territory.

-Isn’t that too many people?” (Ina)

-Except those working on something urgent, everybody should come here. Once they finish their work, those people will probably come as well.” (Klaus)

Klaus answers the surprised Ina.

Almost everybody has never bought any goods from people other than the merchant group.

Everyone, holding the money they collected until today, has sparkling eyes while arriving over here.

-I wonder if all of them have money?” (Wendelin)

-It’s not like they have nothing.” (Klaus)

Because they have a life of buying nothing but the appointed amount of salt and small amounts of luxury grocery goods by selling stuff like wheat, medicinal plants and unique animal materials, they have a small income compared to people in the outlying areas, but that doesn’t mean that they don’t have any savings either.

They arrange bartering with the fellow fief’s inhabitants and are self-sufficient on food. Also, they occasionally buy agricultural equipment and such from blacksmiths and basic living ware from craftsmen at least .

There wasn’t any need to have a lot of money in their lives.

-Selling the wheat they didn’t need for eating of taxes, they have steadily saved money for years as well.” (Klaus)

-I see.” (Luise)

-It’s such rural area here.” (Klaus)

Klaus explained the financial standing of the fief’s population to Luise.

-Well then, let’s begin soon, shall we?” (Klaus)

As it was at last the start of the bazaar, everyone is buying the goods as if jumping at them.

At first, in the beginning, the men collect several jars filled with salt and buy them. One by one they carry them to their houses.

Since not everything can be procured within the territory, they earnestly consider making emergency reserves for the worst case.

-That much isn’t cheap.” (Luise)

Currently salt costs 5 cents per kilo in Breitburg.

In Japanese yen it’s around 500 yen. The market price here doesn’t change for a while.

In the capital one kilo costs around 8~10 cents because it’s located inland.

It seems the previous merchant group sold the salt at 8 cent per kilo to the fief’s population.

Is that expensive?

Is it cheap?

Though I was uncertain about the conclusion, they completely exceed their budget if you consider the labour of transportation.

I am able to agree with the situation of the merchant group receiving financial backing from Margrave Breithilde.

By the way, we are selling one kilo at 5 cents.

In Breitburg it was the price of standard salt. (T/N: You said that 8 lines ago, we aren't that forgetful...)

For me, by transferring to the coast with teleportation and refine salt with magic there, the costs are close to free-of-charge.

The profit ratio was terribly high.

In fact it would be fine to sell it even cheaper, but since Kurt will be annoying if we do this, I lowered the profit ratio of the other merchandise and sold them as cheap as possible.

-Wendelin-sama, what's this white thing?"

-It's sugar." (Wendelin)

-Isn't sugar black!?"

-It's because it was purified." (Wendelin)

I refined sugar using wildly growing sugar canes in the southern Savage Lands as ingredient at occasion.

I ended up refining it until it became as pure white as I was used from my previous life.

-You don't know? Pure white sugar is a high-class item!"

-Oh, really? I didn't know." (Wendelin)

Thanks to the salt, the price of sugar was also lowered and sold.

Even this will cost 10 cents per kilo in Breitburg if it's the same.

If it's the capital, it will be around 15~20 cents per kilo.

-I will buy it. The brats will be happy."

Although it is fairly costly, each jar filled with sugar is selling like hot cakes as well.

The people are buying small quantities of each stock like alcohol, spices and the other seasoning to test them.

-What beautiful fabric."

-It's made of cotton, but it has been dyed in a fashionable colour in the capital." (Elise)

The general goods for living and the daily necessities, which are Elise's group's responsibility, are selling nicely too.

Stuff like cheap accessories, small articles, fabrics as materials for clothes, sewing tools and cookware.

I didn't even want to think about why there was such large amount, but the most dreadful fact is that most of them are gifts.

Although I excluded the expensive presents, we were in fact given a large amount of cheap gifts even by merchants and nobles.

I can't deny the aspect of them giving a powerful impact, but actually the giving side has sent them in anticipation for us to distribute it among the employed servants.

Of course we have also distributed it to Roderich's group.

But it turned into an embarrassing situation with 『Master, I can't eat this many sweets...』 .

As we are still a small family, you can even say it has an adverse effect to collect large amounts of gifts related to the degree of our attention.

-It's even cheaper than I thought."

-The price is around this level if it's at the production area of the fabric." (Elise)

Elise, who mostly knows the market price, has noticed the cheap price. As it was almost at the stocking cost, it likewise sold like hot cakes.

With only women being the purchasers, they all will make clothes for their families and themselves.

In addition, such things as sewing tools sold well too.

-(Huh? It's almost free of charge to refine salt with magic. Same for sugar as well. The remaining things are almost all gifts as well. Do we sell those at the market price?)" (Wendelin)

If I'm right the result was almost the entire sum will become profit.

I wonder if I should at least send a return gift with the costs to the senders for their expenses?

-Buy me sweets, mother!"

-Yes yes."

-I want a picture book."

-It's a story you never heard. Will you buy it?"

As the various items aren't that different in price to the outlying areas, they sell really well.

Although I said I wouldn't even mind if they remained unsold, I've been asked whether I still got some stock in reverse. I've taken out supplements from within the magic bag.

-Ebens, will you buy this set of arrows and bow?" (Ingolf)

-Obviously. It is an item created by a professional craftsman as expected. If it's my creation there are limits to it. Ingolf, what will you do?" (Ebens)

-Of course I will buy it. With this I can hunt helmeted guinea fowls every day." (Ingolf)

-Isn't that unreasonable? It's mostly a problem of your skill." (Ebens)

-Shut up! After all your skill isn't any different from mine!" (Ingolf)

The hunters of the territory are purchasing the arrows and bows made by the capital's artisans together.

There also are craftsmen and black smiths within the territory, but the black smiths mainly produce things like nails, kitchen knives, agricultural tools and such.

The craftsmen also usually focus on the daily necessities and at the most repair armours

and swords.

They made their own arrows and bows as well, but they fall short in skill compared to the first-class artisans from the capital and Breiburg after all.

This was the reality.

-(The craftsmen of this territory have a monopoly in a bad meaning.)" (Wendelin)

Since there isn't any competition, it seems to be okay even if they sell poor quality workmanship.

There was also the big point that it was difficult for new techniques to flow in.

-Weelll, it's a great success." (Klaus)

Klaus floated a smile as well since it was a situation that anything that was put up for sale successively was purchased.

We shouldn't be able to sell this much each time either, but as it was the first time that they could buy this many goods, the strings of the population's wallets has been loose, I guess.

-It's because it's the first time." (Wendelin)

-That's right. From next time on it will probably be a smaller business. By the way..." (Klaus)

Continuously Klaus goes as far as appealing the sales and bartering on goods the fief's population brings for liquidation and the merchandise.

His ulterior motive is clear.

If they only buy stuff from us as it is, it won't only lead to the assets leaving the territory. If it reaches the point of us buying goods that were refused due to the influence of the transportation costs for the merchant group, it will give birth to an economical circulation. The fief's population will surely start to look for products that they can somehow make into cash.

-Hermann-sama, I believe the honey liquor of the branch family will be popular." (Klaus)

Since that liquor was something that pleased the picky Burkhart-san, they should be able to sell it at a good price if they brand it.

Certainly, I believed so as well.

Or rather, it appears as if Klaus is quite knowledgeable about business too.

Putting aside his real intentions, I can't help but recognise this man's excellence.

-I'm sure Marlene will be glad." (Hermann)

Given that the branch family has served as junior commander for generations, they want to have savings of cash after all.

If they can meet this with their home-made honey liquor, it will be a better way of saving money than the main family's way.

That might be the point?

-Taxes will be demanded by Kurt." (Wendelin)

-By no means! I never heard about such thing as taking taxes from one's retainer." (Erwin)

Although I said that, it also was frightening possibility that couldn't be denied completely.

I guess Hermann-nii-san is also believing that it might happen if it's that Kurt.

-Even I would protest him doing that." (Klaus)

Looking at Klaus saying this while expressing a dry smile, I feel like 『Kurt is probably underestimating Klaus quite a bit...』 .

However, I don't feel any sympathy at all.

He is no more than just a fool if he is making light of a village headman as next family head.

-Soon it will be time for dinner, so let's wrap it up?" (Wendelin)

But, in the end the fief's inhabitants didn't leave the bazaar's venue until it became dark. From then on it even resulted in us doing business for over 2 hours.



-The amount sold is amazing." (Luise)

-Although everyone was very busy to raise this amazing turnover. By the way, where is Burkhart-san?" (Wendelin)

-On a small walk." (Ina)

-Oh well, that's fine." (Wendelin)

After dinner at the branch family we went to the room, we would stay at today, and counted today's sales.

The assigned rooms were 3 female rooms and one male room. Currently everyone is meeting at the male room for the sake of counting.

-A~~~n, there are too many copper coins." (Luise)

-Luise, keep counting." (Ina)

The serious Ina doesn't take this kind of work as too distressing, but Luise, based on her natural character, didn't feel anything but agony over this kind of work.

She has plenty of ability but not the patience to keep at something for a long time.

-Can't we have the merchant's guild in Breitburg do the counting?" (Luise)

-If we do that, we will have to pay wages." (Wendelin)

There isn't something like a machine to count large quantities of money in this world. Therefore, if you take it to the merchant's guild, it's normal to pay a processing fee. Since there are labour costs for the people counting the money, it's only natural.

-Elise is probably counting quietly." (Ina)

-Even in such field she is a perfect superwoman, eh?" (Luise)

Elise was repeatedly working on separating the copper coins in divisions of 10 coins each in silence.

-Occasionally it's nice to immerse oneself in such plain work." (Wendelin)

-I can't calm down. It will turn into me crying 『Aaaah!』" (Luise)

-Don't mess up the copper coins we counted, ok?" (Ina)

-I won't. I would get stuck counting them again by myself as it would be my responsibility." (Luise)

Of course the male group was immersed in counting the copper coins little by little as well.

Given that it was the fief's population who paid for the items, most of the money has been copper coins and copper plates after all.

Although my sense became strange in the last few years, something like gold coins won't circulate this easily.

-Burkhart-san, haven't you become clumsy?" (Wendelin)

-It's alright." (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san drinks the honey liquor, he bought during the daytime, with small gulps while counting the copper coins.

However, unexpectedly his way of moving his hands doesn't seem to go astray either.

-And, how was Kurt?" (Wendelin)

-He was like a lamb." (Burkhart)

There was a reason why Burkhart-san, who worked both as our guard and attendant, didn't show his figure at the bazaar.

It was to watch Kurt's movements.

-Midway a strange lot came and were given some instructions." (Burkhart)

Probably the lot from the original village that doesn't like changes. They might have approached the black smiths and his workers since they bought goods at the bazaar.

-The blacksmith's workers?" (Wendelin)

-It's a crisis for them if goods from outside flow in since they are unskilled." (Burkhart)

I guess that's only natural since they took it easy with their monopoly just like frogs in a well.

Even I, when I saw the goods of Breitburg's craftsmen in the city for the first time, was surprised at the difference in level of the living ware compared to my home's mansion.

On the other hand, the range of things, they can produce, is large to a certain extent.

It's not like they could make anything either and it wasn't such a range that this advantage could compensate the low-quality of their products.

I now understand well why something like general goods for living, totally unexpected, sold like crazy.

-Phew... We finished the counting..." (Wendelin)

At last the calculation of sales concluded, but it was an outrageous amount of money.

-802'567 cents, eh... ?" (Ina)

In Japanese yen it's more than 80 million yen.

By no means I thought that we would sell this much at the bazaar.

-Why has it become such turnover?" (Erwin)

-As almost all the fief's inhabitants participated, the turnover per person, including the children, is more than 1000 cents, huh...?" (Wendelin)

Although Erw cocked his head in puzzlement over the excessive amount of money, it isn't a particularly strange matter.

Certain, this village's average income is little.

But, because there are few occasions to use it conversely, they hoarded the money.

If it's a long-standing family, they should have steadily saved money for many decades.

-With 1000 cents per person, a regular family of 4 has purchased goods for 4000 cents. Furthermore, it was the first time they could freely shop excluding the merchant group." (Wendelin)

Naturally this was also the reason why the string of their wallets became loose.

Given that it was a special bazaar, their mentality was probably under the influence that they might not ever again get these goods.

-They aren't particularly poor, are they?" (Luise)

-No, they are poor." (Wendelin)

If they don't sell the surplus of wheat and a part of the resources, that can be gathered in the forest, to the merchant group, they won't have any cash income.

Except buying salt, they are saving the money as there is almost nothing useful to buy from the merchants and besides, there is no other opportunity to spend the money.

You can even say that their society is remaining at an exceedingly primitive level.

-Just now I tried to give the children of this household a little reward." (Wendelin)

Because they helped out with the bazaar, I tried to give them gifts as thanks, but it had an unexpected outcome.

#-Now that you mention it, when I gave them money, they were astonished." (Burkhart)

If it was children in Breitburg, they would surely gratefully accept and go buy something at the shopping street.

Even so, the children of this territory can't do that.

Since they can't even use the money they were given, they aren't thankful at all.

In the end I got stuck with handing over things like sweets and toys as payment in kind.

-Isn't that somehow more serious than expected?" (Erwin)

-Yes." (Wendelin)

As Erw says, it's deviating from a level where you can simply call it poor.

My family's home in the countryside was poor as well, but since it wasn't as isolated from the outside world like here, I probably ended up thinking like that. (T/N: He compares it to the previous world)

Even dad and Kurt, as nobles, are putting this conduct into practise to save money for the worst case situation.

The fief's population is also faithfully saving the money they can't use.
Or else they wouldn't have been able to buy goods like today.

-It's not like they don't understand monetary economy. They are purchasing goods since they are buying stuff like salt. And they are usually caring about stuff like the market prices as well." (Wendelin)

Looking at the prices of the merchandise we had lined up, they noticed the lack of the expensive transportation fees.

Despite that they aren't part of the Helmut Kingdom's economy's loop.

-Isn't it fatal that the money isn't circulating?" (Erwin)

Once the merchant group comes, only a small amount of money is exchanged within the territory.

Even today the money was one-sidedly paid to me.

Probably dad and Kurt aren't feeling uncomfortable about this fact.

I want to say that it's because they are the feudal lord family, but you can even say it can't be helped since it is like this since I was born.

The fief's population is feeling unhappy about this situation you can call inconvenient.

But, that's no reason to go as far as finding faults with Kurt inheriting from dad.

Although there is the matter with the expedition, it's not like they are particularly starving either.

-Rather, the people are hiding their thoughts within. Klaus-san has noticed that, but..." (Elise)

-That's so, isn't it? I'm probably somehow odd, going by the common sense of this Baumeister territory." (Klaus)

-Klaus?" (Wendelin)

It was Klaus who came entering as if acting in concert with Elise's statement, but he was showing the same dry smile as just before on his face.



-It's me. In my younger days I went with others on campaigns and to buy wholesale." (Klaus)

I ended up being surprised as he came entering quite abruptly, but it's not like we were particularly partaking in a terribly inconvenient, confidential talk either.

Moreover, because the usually suspicious Klaus started to talk, everyone was listening silently.

I didn't make a lot of experiences of talking with the people of the territory during the time I lived at my family's home.

I talked the most with Erich-nii-san and I guess the next would have been the portions of talks with Amalie-sister-in-law-san.

As for the fief's population, it was at best to the extent of having a small talk at the time of exchanging soy beans and the spoils of my hunts.

Honestly, I got a slight real feeling of their livelihood while selling items for the first time today.

The previous me was aware of it due to my knowledge, but you could also say that it was only that much. (T/N: he knows about it but it doesn't feel real to him)

-Campaign? From this place?" (Wendelin)

-That was probably by chance." (Klaus)

That was also more than 40 years before today.

It was at the time when Klaus still was around 20 years old.

-In fact I'm the second son. Since my elder brother was to succeed the task of being village headman, I was told to move my body." (Klaus)

Together with likewise second and third sons of farmers and craftsmen, they placed the products from the territory to be sold on trays and determinedly walked on the mountain trail to go to Breitburg.

Selling out the products on the other side, they used the money to buy salt and placed it on the trays and then walked on the mountain trail once again until they returned to the Baumeister territory.

It seems that they did such cycle three times per year as well.

-You can't use something like a carriage on that mountain trail. It would call wolves and flying dragons if it was drawn by horses anyway. I was within the territory for around 25% of the year from mid teens until my early twenties. Even when I was there, to say nothing of vacation, I was pushed around to do farm work." (Klaus)

Since he is the second son, he was treated as disposable within the territory.

Even when they arrived in Breitburg at great pains, there were only few products from this territory that could be made into money.

Thanks to that they continuously endured hardship to load as much as possible salt on the trays.

-In the former days we even piled up red stones, you could find at the outskirts of the territory, and carried those away." (Klaus)

-That inferior iron ore?" (Wendelin)

Even I'm aware of the existence of red stones.

To put it simply, it's also known as iron ore where the iron part has turned red due to rusting.

Because it is useless if you don't deoxidize it by melting it with an excessive amount of charcoal, it was something that wouldn't sell for a significant price.

-The price was beaten down. Nevertheless, it turned into money merely by using our strength." (Klaus)

It was a life without any dreams or hopes, filled with despair.

Why did they end up being born at this place?

-All of us often discussed to run away once we arrived at Breitburg. But in the end we

didn't run away." (Klaus)

They weren't able to do as, no matter what, their family's faces came to mind, I'm told.

-Some of us died en route the mountain trail. Being attacked by wolves, they ended up catching tetanus from their wounds. Missing one's footing caused serious injuries. Since they couldn't even be saved with medical treatment, we only kept the hair of the deceased. That was what they had requested. When it was necessary to kill them, I put an end to their lives. They were grateful for being killed by me. Ah, the story went astray..." (Klaus)

Right at the time when they got to Breitburg to stock up on salt, a messenger from the Margrave Breithilde household suddenly came.

-It was a routine event of the vassals at the eastern border to get into disputes. Although we hadn't tried to go on a campaign, the previous generation's Margrave Breithilde told us 『At least one time』." (Klaus)

Since the previous generation's Margrave Breithilde knew that Klaus' group was at that time in the city, it was beneficial for him to call them.

Klaus, having the highest social standing as son of a village headman, was assigned as temporary junior commander. It was the birth of a Baumeister territorial army with 6 people in total, just like paper mâché.

-The swords, spears and armours, all of it was borrowed. The horse and the food as well." (Klaus)

Even that horse, it was different of a farming horse and only Klaus could mount it. Because it was nothing more but a rental horse anyway, Klaus used it.

-For Margrave Breithilde-sama likely only the fact of the Baumeister territorial army participating in the battle was important." (Klaus)

Just as they were told they moved to the eastern border and confronted the opposing troops.

But it was a quarrel over a tiny plot of land between fellow minor feudal lords after all. It was a fight over the allocation ratio of firewood and edible wild plants harvested in the forest.

If they seriously clashed, they would end up exceeding their budget.

That's because it is normal for the feudal lord to give monetary consolation to wounded and the bereaved families.

-The aim was to appeal 『These concessions are mine!』. On the contrary, if they didn't do anything, it would result in them completely approving the other side's demands." (Klaus)

There was no way they couldn't do anything, but they wanted to excuse themselves from clashing with each other as well.

It seems there were various troublesome circumstances.

Even so, if they got excited by the appealing battle, it would occasionally lead to combat.

-In order to not produce corpses, they would win if they made the opponent fall off their horse with training weapons." (Klaus)

But even then, people died occasionally.

-Given that they are still human, it will occasionally turn into a full-blown combat due to their boiling emotions.” (Klaus)

The cause was ambiguous after all, but it seems the battle, Klaus” troops participated in, changed into an all-out battle.

-Although both sides earnestly tried to stop their supreme commanders, around 100 people died.” (Klaus)

Klaus held out the spear with all his power towards the approaching enemy forces. Even now he can”t recall what he did afterwards due to his excessive mental strain.

-As second son of a village headman I did train. Sure enough it was uncertain whether any of that was helpful in an actual war.” (Klaus)

Nevertheless he received a reward and letter of recommendation from Margrave Breithilde for defeating and killing several people.

Although he couldn”t recall it himself, it was apparently witnessed by a high-ranked person of the Breithilde feudal army.

-For the time being I became the target for getting a reward.” (Klaus)

The battle”s expansion was troublesome, but the people, who actually obtained war results, were commended and given a reward, as it is natural for nobles.

Even if you say he defeated and killed them, it was unknown whether they actually really died.

Rather, it would be better if they didn”t die.

-With the received reward, I increased the amount of salt and other souvenirs, but...” (Klaus)

Once he returned to the territory, he was reprimanded by the previous generation”s family head (feudal lord), his father and his elder brother.

-The cause was that I stood out too much. Even though I was risking my life here, they talked me down mercilessly.” (Klaus)

Because it is a conservative territory in the countryside, you could even say it was an example of hammering in the nail that sticks out.

Although he brought back larger portion of salt than usual, he received such intolerable reprimanding.

-Even if such thing happened, life won”t change. Several years later, elder brother died from illness...” (Klaus)

That eldest son had no children. In a hurry the second son, Klaus, was called back home and succeeded as village headman.

That was because his father was also on the verge of death due to the same illness.

-When thinking about such things like being village headman, I soon considered it to be painful but I also thought it was fine as I didn”t have to pull the tray any more. Those were complicated feelings.” (Klaus)

At the same time he was the only one among his friends, who was able to break away from that life and thus felt regret.

Even so, he was sure he could do something once he became the village headman. It would take time, but first he ran about for the sake of a merchant group regularly coming to the territory.

-From the previous generation's Margrave Breithilde-sama I received the response 『It is enough, if I entrust it to the lot pulling the trays.』 At last he became the predecessor.” (Klaus)

They were released from the hardship to go buy salt as it reached the point that a merchant group would come twice a year.

He won't forget the delightful faces of the fief's population at that time, he said.

-As far as the previous generation's Margrave Breithilde was concerned, we were existences at the level of talking tray-pulling horses.” (Klaus)

It would have been good if the predecessor was a bit more understanding.

Or you can rather say, if they continued to bring in the salt by themselves, the population of the village wouldn't exceed 400 people no matter what. That would be a natural conclusion if you had common sense.

That's how it was.

Although skinny, as the merchant group came regularly one way or the other, Klaus could finally concentrate on his main work as village headman.

Gradually the population was growing. The cultivated land extended in proportion to that.

-It was a modest expansion, however there was a future.” (Klaus)

But a certain disaster made a sudden visit to Klaus at that point.

-Did you know, Wendelin-sama? About the matter of the former fiancée of Leila? About my son who would succeed me.” (Klaus)

Even now he is remembering that very day well.

Upon father's order, the youth, who was Leila's fiancée, and the son, who was Klaus' successor, went hunting together with him.

-Both of them were close as childhood friends with the same age. I thought they would support this household by cooperating.” (Klaus)

Then an incomprehensible incident happened.

At a cliff, where none of the fief's inhabitants would get close to due to the danger, those two fell and died.

-When Artur-sama chased a prey, both fell off the cliff.” (Klaus)

-...” (Wendelin)

In truth, it was questionable to a certain extent whether such incident really happened. But, a person holding proof appeared.

-I am remembering. At that time he was 8 years old.” (Klaus)

-Hermann-nii-san.” (Wendelin)

Now Hermann-nii-san has come entering the room.
And he verified that this incident really happened.

-Hermann-nii-san, if it's that incident..." (Wendelin)

-It was said that this incident was of such degree that it caused father's mouth to get sour.
He even imposed a gag order within the territory." (Hermann)

I don't understand the meaning of that gag order.

Was it about having the outsiders shut up since it was an inconvenient truth?

Or was it a genuine gag order as such rumours could lead to a rebellion in this small rural area?

-At the time Wend was born, it was a taboo to even talk about it. Some were thinking about it within their minds, but since it was what the territory's lord said..." (Hermann)

..." (Burkhart)

Even Burkhart-san ended up staying silent due to the far too shady story.

-And, the truth was?" (Wendelin)

-I investigated it but didn't arrive at an answer." (Klaus)

That Klaus ascertained it with an absolute secret investigation. As a matter of fact, the sequel was that father's group of 3 people entered the forest to hunt and were afterwards followed by several people of the original village.

-Since they entered the forest for collecting, they didn't join up with Artur-sama's group apparently until they heard Artur-sama's voice asking for reinforcements due to my son's group falling off the cliff." (Klaus)

-What do you think, boy?" (Burkhart)

-Two people at the same time is fishy." (Wendelin)

If it was only Leila's fiancée or Klaus' son, if it was only one of them, I would feel that it's very possible for it to be a pure incident.

But, in that case father wouldn't gain anything.

It would be pointless if not both of them died at the same time.

And this became the truth.

He is the one who received the biggest benefit of it.

-Are you suspecting father, Klaus?" (Wendelin)

-I'm doubting him." (Klaus)

Because Klaus clearly stated that he is suspecting dad, we end up being lost for words.
The Klaus until now was a man who placed a safety zone for himself somewhere while scheming something.

Nevertheless, he is boldly criticizing dad now.

He even goes as far to take the risk of us leaking this to dad.

-Artur-sama summoned me once the funeral service for Leila's fiancée finished." (Klaus)

『I wish you to hand over Leila as mistress to me. Given that it will be troublesome if my

wife and the surroundings know that its me asking, we will pretend that Klaus has presented her.』 and etc.

Klaus did as dad told him while shedding tears.

As a result, it reached the point that he received an evaluation of 『What underhanded fellow, by presenting his daughter he achieved that he will manage all the taxation duties by himself』 from the village headmen of the other villages.

-No, but father is..." (Wendelin)

-No matter what you say, Artur-sama's fondness of women is a sickness." (Klaus)

-I didn't know..." (Wendelin)

It's why he, the chief of the original village, is hated by the village headmen of the other villages.

It was Klaus who cleaned up afterwards if dad was making a move on other women.

-Even the village headmen of the other villages naturally hold their tongue. They don't want their beloved to experience the same as my son and Leila's fiancée. As result, they are retaining their heart's balance by hating me who came to discuss the settlement. Though they are able to understand it, they hate me completely." (Klaus)

There are even many women among those that ended up getting pregnant.

Of course, those children have the potential to complicate the question of inheritance.

Fortunately, he only made moves on married women. A lot of the born children are second sons and below.

Being given a proper reason, all of them ended up being sent to other territories.

-In Leila's case, she was a famous beauty even within the village. He certainly desired her. At the same time he is a noble. As for my son. Even if my son died, he believed that he won't be able to send his children to my household if Leila has a husband. Then, what decision did he make?" (Klaus)

If a child is born by Klaus' daughter as mistress, that child will succeed as village headman and thus strengthen the foundation of the Baumeister household in the process. I'm able to understand it as a plan, but there shouldn't be any reason to expressly kill two innocent youngsters for that reason either.

-Does that father have the courage to go that far?" (Wendelin)

-Influenced by the inheritance by Kurt-sama, it will contribute to the stability within the territory. With such calming parts, there isn't any reason to not make a move on women of his liking. He is raising such a beast. That gentleman." (Klaus)

It was an unbelievable story, but frankly I didn't have proof to deny it with on hand either.

We were a large, poor family. Mother gave birth to me when she became close to 40 years old.

And although it was father's behaviour, I didn't understand it at all.

I went out to the Savage Lands and the forest during daytime. Since I secluded myself in my room during night, I really didn't know what father was doing during night and day except working.

-Do you hate him because of that? Without even having conclusive evidence?" (Burkhart)

-Even I'm a human influenced by emotions. I'm believing in Artur-sama's guilt."
(Klaus)

-That's why you want to shave off the authority of the Baumeister household?"
(Burkhart)

-Yes." (Klaus)

It's the same with Hermann-nii-san's case and Erich-nii-san's case.

They caused ripples on the water called the succession of the eldest son, Kurt.

But that doesn't mean that there will be a final clash.

Hermann-nii-san was sent to the branch family as husband by dad.

Even Erich-nii-san, noticing the danger for himself, left the house.

The other elder brothers as well, without even a single one becoming a retainer, they all left the house.

The remaining Hermann-nii-san, who was adopted as groom of the bride into the branch family, was tossed into a household that doesn't conceal its deeply founded anti-main family attitude. Even Hermann-nii-san himself has agreed with that motion.

The outcome is that only the questionable Kurt is left.

But, since he is the eldest son, no one considers this to be strange.

-Klaus, did you tell that Hermann-nii-san before?" (Wendelin)

-I considered it to be difficult. However, would it have been fine, if he had stayed in his family's home as it is?" (Klaus)

-No, it wouldn't." (Wendelin)

Until Kurt produced a child, it would be a life of living at home as spare without even being able to marry.

Even if that ended, he would probably only be worked hard for a meagre salary.

-Klaus, did you also take into account the possibility of me running out of patience and leaving the territory?" (Hermann)

-Yes." (Klaus)

-Ye~~~a. In that case, it might have been fine to be easygoing." (Hermann)

-Hermann-nii-san..." (Wendelin)

-That's a lie. Marlene-anego is running this household all by herself. But if it's only the two of them, she is quite behaving like a spoilt cute child." (Klaus)

-No, I don't even want to listen to such lovey-dovey talk..." (Wendelin)

It seems that Marlene-sister-in-law-san can be commonly be referred as having the aggressive attitude attribute.

-There is also Erich-nii-san's case. Why was Erich-nii-san exposed to danger as well!?"
(Wendelin)

-Even regarding that, I can only say that I'm very sorry. However, would it have been better if he was left there like the others?" (Klaus)

Certainly, it's also a fact that Kurt hasn't the generosity to handle Erich-nii-san as retainer.

If it came to the point that Erich-nii-san gradually stood out and was adored by the fief's population, at least I couldn't guarantee that there wouldn't be once again an incident as with Klaus' son's group.

-He would be useful in case of Artur-sama, but that gentleman hasn't much time left. Age is age after all." (Klaus)

Once Kurt succeeded after dad's death, it would eventually become the same degree of danger for Erich-nii-san.

-Hou, don't evaluate the current family head-sama awfully due to your mind filled with resentment." (Burkhart)

-The talent of a feudal lord is different depending on his character. Isn't Artur-sama slightly inferior to his predecessor? Is the aspect of coordination a bit lower due to his philandering?" (Klaus)

Klaus counter attacked with even more poison due to Burkhart-san's partially sarcastic remark.

Something like grading one's master will become a big problem, if done poorly.

-By the way, what about that foolish next feudal lord?" (Burkhart)

-Burkhart-sama, I'm assessing the base of a tree. I don't evaluate such dirty, withered leaf attached to a twig." (Klaus)

-Don't say that. Furthermore, there isn't even any room to object there." (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san as well as Klaus are apparently arguing about Kurt being a human before they even talk about him as feudal lord.

-I won't bear to listen to any more of this. So, why did you tell me all of that?" (Wendelin)

-I have decided. Wendelin-sama will become feudal lord. It's fine if we even include the development of the Savage Lands." (Klaus)

After all Klaus wants me to succeed this territory.

-I'm the family head of a branch family." (Wendelin)

-Are you maybe worried about His Majesty and the big nobles who insinuated such official stance at the capital?" (Klaus)

-I might do it." (Wendelin)

It looks to me that he will advance the situation forcibly if he feels like it, but I didn't want to approve of it at any cost here.

-If Wendelin-sama says so, it will be so. I have decided to make it happen." (Klaus)

-Besides, I am the son of that father." (Wendelin)

I didn't know whether dad's deeds were a fact as Klaus says, but at least that's what Klaus is believing.

I'm wondering what he is expecting of me, who is the son of the father he is detesting because of that.

-The sins of the parents don't befall their children. Besides, it looks like Wendelin-sama is already the head of a branch family." (Klaus)

I was gradually able to understand Klaus' real intention from his tone.

As long as he is able to have this territory grow, he doesn't even matter to him if there isn't any Knight Baumeister household as feudal lord there, I guess.

No, it's rather what he is hoping for, isn't it?

And for that reason he was leading dad and Kurt by the nose with such dull plan for an extended period.

This was the behavioural principle of the man called Klaus.

-Well, from the time I cut the neck of Jonas, who had a deep wound, with a knife, I became an existence below a talking tray-pulling horse. With the case of my son and Leila's fiancée and the reprimand after the campaign, I have also been treating head of the Baumeister household as enemy. However, I have moved following my responsibility as village headman. Therefore, I won't even care if Wendelin-sama rattles about this matter to Artur-sama. I won't blame you. Why you ask? That's because I'm an existence below a talking tray-pulling horse." (Klaus)

At the end of those words Klaus has returned to his home.

Afterwards, we, who were left, didn't know what decision would be good.

-If it's the truth, it's a nasty story." (Burkhart)

-Hermann-nii-san." (Wendelin)

-I don't know! I got to know about the old man's bad habit just now." (Hermann)

Or rather, he also persisted in hiding the children well until now.

Was Klaus excellent in dealing with the aftermath, he was entrusted with, to that extent, I wonder?

In my case it was only natural that I didn't notice it since I had no interest in my dad's actions.

-Is it the truth?" (Elise)

-Does your mother know about it, I wonder?" (Erwin)

-Even if she knows, she won't tell us the details, right?" (Wendelin)

Especially she absolutely wouldn't tell it to the previous under-aged me.

Even apart from that, I have ended up worrying whether he hasn't also extended his hands towards Kurt's wife, Amalie-sister-in-law-san.

Those children as well, I hope dad isn't their real father.

The more I think about it, the more I'm plunged into a terrible situation.

-Hermann-nii-san, if Kurt notices that..." (Wendelin)

-Even that Erich hasn't noticed it! It's impossible for Kurt-aniki." (Hermann)

Certainly it's probably futile to expect Kurt realizing such subtleties.

-Anyway, tomorrow we will quickly purify the Demon Forest and come back.”
(Wendelin)

-I”m relying on you. The crucial Kurt-aniki is far from being reliable, he might even try to pull your leg.” (Hermann)

-Afterwards, it”s Klaus, huh... ?” (Wendelin)

Klaus, disclosing up to there, has even the potential to pick a fight with dad.

If I consider that, I guess it”s necessary for me to return promptly.

We have already been involved in it whether we like it or not.

-The worst case is if Hermann-nii-san doesn”t survive.” (Wendelin)

-Obviously. Even if Klaus runs wild, his hands won”t reach as far as the old man”s group anyway. In the first place, we won”t do something like helping the main family. If the old man”s wrongdoings are true, he will have to do something about it by himself.”
(Hermann)

Even I didn”t feel like saving dad and Kurt at the current time at all.

In the worst case it”s only unthinkable that I won”t even rescue mother, Amalie-sister-in-law-san and her children.

-Let”s sleep now.” (Wendelin)

-Sleep well, don”t fail at the request and please absolutely come back.” (Hermann)

-Understood.” (Wendelin)

From the discord with Kurt to the hurried bazaar and the shocking confession from Klaus. At last a long day ends. We ended up sleeping like babies for the sake of being ready for the unknown dangers in the near future.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 48

CHAPTER 48 – ACHIEVEMENT OF THE REQUEST AND CHAOS AT THE BAUMEISTER HOUSEHOLD







“Boy’s elder brother, that’s a storm of defiant, abusive language.” (Burkhart)

“Well, since I’m staying indoors, this will also be a strong point…” (Hermann)

“Be that as it may, it’s too unfair!” (Wendelin)

In the early morning of the next day we transferred to the Demon Forest in the Savage Lands by teleportation magic from the Baumeister territory with a full stomach after various things happened.

Since my childhood I had trained my magic while exploring the vast Savage Lands. Thanks to this it became possible to move almost everywhere within the Savage Lands with teleportation.

Since I was still a minor at that time and it would have been a disaster if something unexpected happened while entering the Demon Forest by myself, I didn’t went into some parts of the forest. But I have finished grasping the surrounding of all these parts.

I even understood most points of the invasion route of the aforementioned expedition. As expected, the expedition in those days cut through stuff like undergrowth and all kinds of trees. These have already recovered because of its fertility full of vim and vigour. But, those sites somehow became potential invasion points even for a large army. I think I will know the value of life after the invasion, if I see the conclusion of the expeditionary force.

“From the start, he doesn’t even have an intention to make a début in high society. They have a patron, but he hasn’t even gone to meet with him from face-to-face.” (Ina)

Because I, who began to attend the adventurer’s prep school in Breitburg after I turned 12 years old, acted as representative, they are apparently pretty much considered of having characteristics of being hikikomori’s by society.

Certainly, it was me who attended the garden party of Margrave Breithilde for the first time among the Baumeister family.

It could be even said that it was a spectacular feat since it’s our family.

However, even if it is some party, given that it takes more than a month to cross the mountain range to arrive at the venue as well, you could also say that it was inevitable in a certain sense.

Someone, who can use teleportation magic like me, is valuable.

Probably, including this aspect, that’s also the reason someone like the village headman Klaus wants me to become the family head.

“I got even more pissed off! That idiot shouldn’t be the next family head! Let’s exchange him with the boy, as master says!” (Burkhart)

“Such a thing. Burkhart-san, I don’t want to.” (Wendelin)

While I’m investigating the interior of the Demon Forest from the scheduled invasion site with detection magic, I refute Burkhart-san’s reckless remark.

If I did such thing, Klaus would probably rejoice, but Kurt would likely explode.

Given that he also has the support of the advocates of main village supremacy, who are ultra conservative, they are quite capable of taking up their weapons and oppose it in the worst case.

It’s probably still better if they only go to the extent of secluding themselves, but if they even clash with Klaus and the people of the other villages, it might end up resulting in deaths.

Excusing myself from such victims, I declare my unwillingness in becoming the next family head of that sort of territory.

Or rather, no matter how much magic I can use, there is various know-how necessary for the management of a territory.

Furthermore, many human resources are required as well.

All of that were things I, who have a small, rising appointed noble family, didn’t own.

“But you know, if we are unlucky, it’s possible that the situation is already shifting.” (Burkhart)

Thanks to that, I end up worrying about the situation of my family's home even though we have the great task of purifying 2000 undead.

Moreover, it's not only me feeling like that.

All members have completely the same concern.

"I'd like for there to be no damage to the branch family. For the sake of the honey liquor."
(Burkhart)

"Just to what extend did you like it... ?" (Erwin)

Erwin was astonished due to the remark of the excessive drinker Burkhart-san, but that was certainly something delicious.

Since one is almost an adult with 15 years in this world, we also sampled it last night.

It has a great balance between sweetness and sourness. We have unintentionally ended up drinking too much.

"It will be fine, if we leave that territory to Hermann-dono." (Burkhart)

"That's irrational..." (Wendelin)

If we went with what Burkhart-san says, the Knight Baumeister territory would be shut up by forcibly retiring father and Kurt.

By entrusting it to Hermann-nii-san, the discussions would move into quite a constructive direction.

"Officially, it isn't alright to put the order of the boy's father and his eldest son into disorder." (Burkhart)

In any case, there hasn't been a war for over 200 years in this place.

The situation should be stable if the eldest sons succeeded in turns, if they are up to the task.

"That idiot Klaus hasn't completely failed yet, that's why he has such nasty nature."
(Burkhart)

Although they disagreed with Margrave Breithilde and us, that still doesn't mean that it would definitely cause a rebellion.

Seeing it from the central government's side, it's a situation where it would be easy to intervene, if something happened.

"Intervention?" (Wendelin)

Or rather, they seem to also be quite eager to intervene.

They are probably deeming Kurt to be a hindrance for the goal of developing the territory along the Savage Lands.

It's because I'm even possessing plenty of funds for development.
It will become a large disturbance to the other small feudal lords if Kurt is disinherited and father is forcibly retired by the order of the royal family all of a sudden.
If possible, they probably want something to happen, so they can use that as trigger for an intervention.
And in addition to that, as soon as possible.

"It's likely that..." (Burkhart)

At first, cause a situation to have the fief's population rise to their feet in disappointment with father and Kurt.

As there's the possibility of them having sympathizers among the fief's population, excluding the main village, it might originate from Klaus or the branch family.

No, even if either of them revolted, the other two would act in concert probably.

Because they don't wish for a development leading to deaths, they will have at least the great majority rise to their feet. They want the situation to flow in the direction of urging father's group to be retired forcefully.

After that it's probable that Kurt's group will heavily tend towards suppressing the opposing faction, considering the possibilities.

This might cause a great number of victims if things don't go well.

"Although it is a detestable story, the latter is convenient for the kingdom. It seems to be the same for my master as well." (Burkhart)

The reason is that they can at worst revoke the peerage and territory, if they have father and Kurt taking responsibility for this situation.

Even if they entrust the territory, including the Savage Lands, to me, it would clear away the traces of the predecessors pretty much with ease in a distant future.

The nobles, like those being in the central government in the capital, apparently think like that.

"As they would be making the two into villains, it will be easy to cause expectations towards the boy in the distant future." (Burkhart)

"That lot is taking this lightly." (Wendelin)

Or rather than that, it might be a problem of distance. (T/N: capital -> sticks)

The Baumeister territory with its population of below 1000 residents is no more than a tiny territory for the nobles of the capital.

Even if it turned into a rebellion, it's not like there will be considerable casualties noted down in the official papers.

Since that's the case, they want Kurt to leave the stage as soon as possible.

Even so, we have actually ended up coming in contact with the fief's population upon Klaus' inducement.

Given the situation, they will request their wish to avoid a situation where casualties appear.

“If Hermann-nii-san succeeds, it will also give the territory time to a certain extent.”
(Wendelin)

They will support the development there leaving some leeway to the development itself.
Hermann-nii-san will at least be made a Baron if they are successful at the development.

“That’s the point. Because of that the boy will be in charge of the remaining Savage Lands.” (Burkhart)

If I developed an area of such size, I wouldn’t finish even spending my whole life on it, if I’m unlucky.

There’s also the possibility of me being tied by the work as feudal lord.
If I consider this, it’s quite depressing.

“Umm, Wendelin-sama.” (Elise)

“What is it, Elise?” (Wendelin)

“Isn’t it unnecessary to immerse yourself forcibly in the work of a feudal lord and everything else from now on either?” (Elise)

“What do you mean by this?” (Wendelin)

If it is as Elise says, no matter how powerful as magician I might be, standing at the head of an army as youngster, becoming an adult immediately after turning 15 years old, isn’t necessary to develop a territory from the scratch.

“100% of the funds and territory would be Wendelin-sama’s possession. I think honourable grandfather-sama’s group will gather workers on their own accord.” (Elise)

“It might be bad for Elise like that, but won’t it result in not advancing the development due to conflicts over the rights?” (Wendelin)

It doesn’t even matter if I end up entrusting that enormous, unreal amount of money to them.

If stupid nobles and their dependants came out trying to gain profits by even being corrupt thanks to that, it would result in getting troublesome later.

Only increasing strange rivalries without advancing the development of the Savage Lands, it would be meaningless for me to become the feudal lord just for the sake of providing the money.

At worst I would be treated as war criminal.

“Although I don’t want to say zero, it will be okay since the cruel people will be removed right away.” (Elise)

If the representative, becoming the key point, has ability, he will be mostly able to prevent this.

“When it comes to this, it has to be Roderich, huh?” (Wendelin)

“Yes, won’t it be alright, if we entrust the managing of the household to that gentleman?” (Elise)

Even other capable staff, it shouldn’t be too strange to dispatch a group of nobles either, Elise says.

“It’s because everyone wants to gain the rights and benefits of developing a new territory legally.” (Elise)

With the abundant prosperity of the kingdom, these nobles will send forth their relatives and dependants, who have valuable abilities but are doomed to a life of wasting away, to develop new territories. Marrying into the Baron Baumeister household, they can increase their rights with things like special development procurements and trade. Although that’s their goal, they obviously can’t dispatch useless people either.

“If such people did mischief, honourable grandfather-sama should strike them down with pleasure.” (Elise)

“The folks dispatched by XX can’t even be used for work. They are apparently gaining trust and then pilfer the money and goods. They are people who would be troubled in front of god due to their bad deeds. In my opinion XX hasn’t the qualifications to send out people for this development which is even being observed by His Majesty.”

It is very likely that the other nobles will link up and attack XX to drive them out from the development of the new territory.

And, other nobles will scramble for the opened up spot.

Isn’t that sad?

It seems nobles are such creatures.

“However, won’t it be fine, if Wendelin-sama prepares in advance to be the most imposing?” (Elise)

“Is that how it works?” (Wendelin)

“Yes, Wendelin-sama is a magician, therefore you are special.” (Elise)

Certainly, with that amount of money.

I don’t even know what to use it on. In order for the majority of the strangers, who will become the retainer group, to not do evil deeds, I’d have to check each and every little thing so that causing trouble would be impossible.

From the start, it’s like not having money.

If I'm hoarding it anyway, they will complain even if I give out money.
It probably won't be bad to observe from the distance whether the nobles of this country will become useful or whether they are wasting the money flashy as much as possible.
It's fine if I have to earn money with magic once again anyway. At worst it would be alright, if I ended up defecting to the Holy Empire Urquhart with a feeling of a vacation abroad, if it gets too bothersome here.

"Since I'm Wendelin-sama's wife, I shall always go with you. Even if I died, it wouldn't be the reason for the extinction of the Hohenheim household either." (Elise)

"I haven't even said anything." (Wendelin)

"I was just speaking to myself here." (Elise)

"Hu~~~mph, a monologue, eh?" (Luise)

"Yes." (Elise)

Somehow it seems that the blood of nobility flowing within Elise was thicker than I thought.

Moreover, she is also a fairly extreme woman.

Perhaps this might be the kind of woman who is called clingy woman. (T/N: Author use heavy woman but that sounds stupid in English)

"Uwaa, our lord's first wife-dono is scary." (Erwin)

"What does that have to do with the Junior Commander?" (Elise)

"We can earn income as adventurers. We have plenty of reserves. Even living in a foreign country is completely alright. We aren't dependent on that rotten elder brother and that scheming village headman, now are we?" (Erwin)

"For the time being, father is still the feudal lord." (Wendelin)

"I don't know whether the bad habit of Wend's father is a fact. But it's that person, he is partly acting like a bystander, right? Therefore he won't even punish that rotten elder brother, even if he is shocked by him." (Erwin)

It might be as Erw says, but it also seems like it will be difficult to hold the next bazaar as long as Kurt is going strong.

If it was Hermann-nii-san, he wouldn't worry about holding it once per month at all.

And, the one responsible for the current situation is father, but it didn't look like he would take active measures unless a miracle occurs.

Although he hasn't shown his face, he might be wavering within his mind.

Will he still make Kurt the next family head?

Or has he decided to change his decision?

This hesitation might also be the reason he allowed Kurt's abusive remarks.

"If it's this party, it will pass anywhere. Haven't I become the strongest war potential, so to say?" (Erwin)

"If there is no Ina-chan, the common sense of these members ends up being off." (Luise)

"Luise, Even I have common sense..." (Erwin)

"Erw's boiling point of anger is low once in a while." (Luise)

"Isn't that the same for you?" (Erwin)

I can use various, powerful, handy spells, but I somewhere feel out-of-place in this world being influenced by the common sense of my previous life.

A master of purification and healing magic, a beautiful girl with huge breast up to the degree to be called saint, a modest woman who is perfect in things like housework and such and occasionally even shows the scary face of the daughter of an important noble, that is Elise.

Even though she appears to be simple-minded on the first glance thanks to her outward appearance, she is somehow calculating and an incarnation of physical strength. That is Luise.

Certainly, if you put Ina and Erw into the mix here as well, it might be obvious that the normal people in the surroundings end up thinking 『They are difficult to approach』.

"Since various stuff happened, we will end up thinking about various things in the future, too. But in the end, we can't deal with it since nothing has actually occurred. First comes the job." (Luise)

"It's as Luise says. It would be a disaster, if we made a mistake due to being over-concerned." (Wendelin)

We, who eventually reached the conclusion of what will be, will be, intruded into the Demon Forest after continuing detection for a short while.



"Uwaa! An earth-shattering number of presences..." (Luise)

We, who finally entered the Demon Forest, are immediately attacked by a feeling of having chill along the spine.

Luise is especially sensitive to such presences with her magic combat style. She exposed a sense of caution due to that feeling.

The expeditionary force should have also entered at almost the same place more than 15 years ago, but the majority of them has lost their lives on this soil.

Of course their corpses became undead due to their lingering affections.

At first they will become zombies, then from there on, the individuals, as their grudges grow stronger completely like the interest of a loan, will job change to things like skeletons, liches and ghouls.

The large amount of monster presences, which Luise felt, are clearly undead.

“Well then, let’s begin the operation.” (Burkhart)

The operation begins with the call of the most senior among us, Burkhart-san, but actually it isn’t something that complicated either.

At first we will lay out a sheet of cloth with around 2 meters length per side on the ground where Elise cut the undergrowth.

This cloth had a magic square for supplementing the purification, drawn on it by a high priest while receiving prayers in a church.

Because it will improve the efficacy of Elise’s holy purification spell, you can also call it a kind of magic tool.

Given that we had to leave a slightly high offering at the time of obtaining this, I think that we should pray that it’s something effective.

Next, once we have confirmed Elise standing in the middle of the magic square, all the remaining members will press megaphones, provided by me, to their mouths.

And then we began to shout the chosen words all at once.

“Ya~~~~y! The Margrave Breithilde army sucks!” (All but Elise)

“If it’s you guys, we will easily win by just using 10% of our power!” (All but Elise)

“Your military abilities are zero if not even minus, Margrave Breithilde!” (All but Elise)

We aren’t particularly doing that as a joke.

Once the war dead of the defeated military forces of the army became undead, such things as their intelligence fell naturally as well.

Is it the instinct from the time of being alive?

There are many who understand the insults from us to a certain degree.

It seems to be that they understand things to the degree of us treating them like idiots.

And, another thing.

For some reason there appeared a leader among the undead group.

This might be partly instinct as well, but for some reason that leader is basing many of his decisions on the standards he used during his lifetime.

Naturally it was very likely that the previous Margrave Breithilde has become the leader.

Therefore, the strategy of aiming the insults at him should be quite effective.

“Uwaa! They really came!” (Luise)

After a few minutes since beginning to insult them via the megaphones, finally the figures of several zombies come in sight in the grove at the front.

“A scouting unit?” (Wendelin)

“It’s an ugly scouting unit.” (Luise)

Different to me, who burns them with magic, it’s no good if Luise doesn’t hit the zombies unarmed if there’s imminent danger to Elise’s body.

I guess it’s a mental state of refusing to touch corpses as much as possible for one’s mental sanity.

“Elise, start casting.” (Wendelin)

“Yes!” (Elise)

Upon my signal, Elise, standing in the middle of the magic square, invokes the purification spell after starting to pray silently.

Its range is around 100 meter in diameter.

After throwing out insults, they will be purified once they enter the range of the purification spell.

It was completely a strategy as if shooing cockroaches.

“Uwaa, how gross!” (Luise)

As expected of corpses that have died more than 15 years ago.

Although the decay has been delayed after becoming undead, it’s not like they stopped decaying entirely.

Their bodies have been bitten by monsters. Their rotting innards and bones are exposed because of the torn off parts. Although they are zombies with a murky dark skin, you couldn’t expect them to give off a good impression based on their appearance either. Furthermore, it will be impossible to recycle their worn armour and such as those are covered all over with rust.

Their swords were rusted as well. The blades were worn-out from the battle with monsters when they died and the tip had snapped off as well.

The majority of it could either be given as articles of the deceased to the bereaved families or there was nothing else but recycling them as scrap iron.

“Naturally they don’t possess such things as decent treasures, I guess.” (Erwin)

“If it’s Margrave Breithilde or his staff, it might be different.” (Wendelin)

If they have ornamented their armours and swords with gold and jewels for the sake of appearance, it should be possible to turn that into money.

Given that those are articles of the deceased, they should be received with high-priced gratitude.

“I wonder if there are things that can be sold such as personal property?” (Erwin)

More than 15 years have already passed since they became zombies.

As the food, they possessed at that time, should have spoiled even if it's emergency rations, they are moving by nothing but instinct as their intelligence, before becoming zombies, has vanished.

Because they aren't gourmets either, they should have ended up greedily devouring even the collected monster materials.

Even if undead chew on something in accordance to their instinct of the time they were alive, it doesn't mean that this will become nourishment for them either.

However, the things, that they masticated, will drop to the ground from their anus passing through the stomach and such.

To put it simply, they are incontinent.

Naturally stuff like the monster materials have been reduced to worthlessness at the time of being crunched.

I guess, such things like medicinal plants don't have to be mentioned.

Among the zombies gradually gathering, some individuals are coming towards us while discharging something from their butts. (T/N: Lol)

There are also some individuals among them, who have something leaking from their abdomens since those had been cut open. It's not something pleasant to see.

There were more undead that wanted to spit out something from within their stomachs than at the time of purifying the flawed properties in the capital.

It was a far worse sight than in the games, where you shoot zombies with guns, played at game centres in my previous life.

Furthermore, from their view even living humans are nothing more than fodder.

Since they will try to devour you once you enter their sight, you could even say that their extermination is indispensable.

"But, they are weak." (Erwin)

Although Erw set up his sword stance, the zombies are completely eliminated once they breach the holy space deployed by Elise one after the other.

Nothing but rusted and slightly dirtied equipment items were left.

"The zombies here are weak, but their number is a threat. Don't lose focus." (Burkhart)

Everyone once again focusses their minds due to the advice from Burkhart-san, who is a former veteran adventurer.

However, the zombies end up vanishing as if dissolving once they continue after breaching the holy space deployed by Elise.

As a normal holy purification spell user won't reach such effect, it means that Elise is this superior.

"Boy." (Burkhart)

"I know." (Wendelin)

Once I take out the reserve magic bag, I store stuff like the zombies owned bags and their

equipped items successively into it.

As well as rusted and corroded defence armaments like shields and armours and likewise rusted and broken weapons like swords and spears.

The bags, the zombies owned, have slightly dirtied things like copper coins and silver coins.

We decided to return these goods to the bereaved families after gathering and judging to whom these items belong.

“If it’s no good, we will recycle the metallic items by melting them down after receiving a purification at the church.” (Burkhart)

“(These things have quite the dangerous ecology as well.)” (Wendelin)

Since they people of this world shouldn’t be able to understand even if I explained ecology to them, I have decided to keep this within my mind.

“Just don’t come squirming.” (Ina)

We could be regarded like having no tension in some respects, but it might be inevitable as we collected articles of the deceased for around an hour without even fighting at all.

In addition, even as the zombies see their companions crumble away by touching the purification magic barrier by Elise in front of their eyes, they don’t withdraw themselves. If a strong leader has ordered them to attack, they will move only by the instinct of getting close to their fodder called humans, that is in front of their eyes.

“Burkhart-san, around how much have we gathered?” (Wendelin)

“Umm... around 800 people’s worth.” (Burkhart)

If I remember correctly, the number of soldiers, who became corpses in this Demon Forest, should be around 2000.

Therefore, around half has passed on.

“However, I wonder whether he won’t come out soon?” (Burkhart)

“In that case, I will enlarge the range and have them pass on in one go.” (Wendelin)

I think the one Burkhart-san wanted to come out soon was the previous Margrave Breithilde, who we thought to be commanding the zombie pack.

But, he is strongly influenced by the human relations of his lifetime even after he became a zombie. At the time I heard this, I ended up feeling the sinfulness of the animal called human.

“Prey! Eat!” (Breithilde)

“A~~~h. Even as originally great noble-sama, he has become this miserable.” (Burkhart)

As the zombie extermination is going on for further 10 minutes, a middle-aged, seemingly male zombie, who was wearing a rusted armour that could originally be considered an extravagant armour with jewels attached to it, appeared.

After looking at the equipment he is wearing, it is clear without a doubt that this is the former Margrave Breithilde.

It was an extremely rare case, but although he is a zombie, he is able to speak words.

Should I even say as expected of an originally important noble?

Even if he is only repeating 『Prey! Eat!』 following his instincts.

“Burkhart-sama, that’s a considerably rude remark.” (Ina)

“If it’s the predecessor, I didn’t see his face first-hand in the past. My loyalty belongs to the current lord. Is it different for Ina-jou-chan?” (Burkhart)

“He gave me such things as candies during my childhood. He was a kind person... At least that’s what my nii-san’s said.” (Luise)

If you consider the time of the expedition, Ina and Luise shouldn’t have been acquainted with the predecessor as it should have been before they were born or while they were babies.

Therefore her follow-up was something questionable.

“Kindness is different from his ability as noble.” (Burkhart)

“If you say that, he is trouble though...” (Ina)

I extend the range of my detection spell in a hurry as Burkhart-san and Ina are bluntly continuing the conversation.

Thereupon I sense the reactions of what seems to be around 1000 zombies remaining within a radius of 200 meters.

“There is no oversight, Well, then let’s get it done in one go?” (Wendelin)

Saying this, I put my hands on Elise’s shoulders and use range expansion magic continuously.

The holy purification spell, that had its radius stretched to 500 meters in diameter for caution’s sake, mercilessly dissolves the zombies as they are passing on.

Even the most important zombie, the former Margrave Breithilde, crumbles away completely since his base is that of a zombie after all.

The left-behind equipment items with jewels attached were the only proof of his existence.

“Al~~~right, it’s fine to stop the spell as well.” (Burkhart)

And, a few minutes later, Burkhart-san also verifies that there are no reactions of monsters

in the vicinity with detection magic. With this the zombie extermination finally came to an end.

But, that didn't mean that we could do something like relaxing at this place.

"Hurry up searching for articles of the deceased in the surroundings!" (Burkhart)

We resume the retrieval and search of articles of the deceased in the area in a hurry.

Given that there were 2000 zombies until now, other monsters didn't exist in this area at all.

Since they ended up vanishing all at once, it was possible that this empty area would be intruded upon by monsters in great number.

"Don't speak a single word. We will withdraw after collecting the majority!" (Burkhart)

After that, for around 30 minutes, we have collected the articles of the deceased, being the equipment items from the zombies that were eliminated by the holy magic, from the field encampment site, that became their final resting place.

Even so, I was confronted with a single question here.

"There aren't any folks appearing to be former members of the Baumeister household's feudal army." (Erwin)

"Now that you say it, that's true." (Wendelin)

As Erw has pointed out, we confirmed that there were Sonbi* folks that originally were magicians, a group that appears to be the staff who wore high-priced equipment and the soldiers who were uniformly dressed in the equipment of the Breithilde household's feudal army. (T/N: * to put it short, scholars with high decorum who protected honor and principles without indulging in opulent luxury and power... unless it's a name though I don't think that)

No one has gathered things that don't match the leeway in economic strength of the Margrave Breithilde household.

The Baumeister household's feudal army consisted of farmers, who were soldiers wearing shabby, non-uniform armour parts. It was to the extent that even their leaders, the previous Junior Commander and his sons, were wearing more or less objectionable armour.

They didn't have the assets to even employ an elementary levelled magician.

Although it sounds bad, it was a group where it wasn't clear whether you could barely call them military forces.

"Why don't they show up?" (Wendelin)

I investigate the surroundings with detection magic once again, but there are no reactions from monsters, including zombies, within 500 meters.

The annihilation of the former Breithilde feudal army immediately followed here, therefore there were still other groups lying in wait at the sides.

Regular monsters have a tendency of avoiding undead.

I guess even monsters want to be spared from joining the group of undead after being killed.

“Did they separate from the Breithilde household’s feudal army?” (Wendelin)

“That’s not possible.” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san has gathered a lot of experience as adventurer.
Therefore he has probably actually experienced such situation.
He denied my comment.

“Zombies are influenced by their instincts from the time they were alive.” (Burkhart)

From the standpoint of being a patron, the Baumeister household’s feudal army’s Junior Commander became a commander-in-chief departing with the Breithilde family head directly to the front alongside the Breithilde household’s feudal army.
Therefore he was probably worked hard being treated as retainer by Margrave Breithilde.
No matter how much you call them small military forces, the Baumeister household’s feudal army was in a chain of command of a different army.
Being forced to be the commander-in-chief by father, who was the family’s head, they fought against monsters after a long march.
The Junior Commander, being my grand-uncle, had probably accumulated various grudges.

“It’s possible that they separated from that group due to those unpleasant feelings.”

“There are such situations.”

“Originally that’s how humans are.”

“And the other possibilities?”

Although I became well-acquainted with evil spirits due to the exorcism experiences in the capital, I’m unfortunately not well-informed about zombies. Once again I seek out Burkhart-san’s knowledge.

“It’s possible that their plans have grown albeit being such small group.” (Burkhart)

Since zombies basically don’t have any reasoning, they might also have split away from the group as time passed. There are many cases where zombies combine their numbers by absorbing other zombies with cannibalism. It almost never happens that there are two groups remaining for an extended period of time.

“Evil spirits have a nimble footwork since they don’t have a body. On the other hand, there are few cases where zombies leave the spot they died at.” (Burkhart)

“However, they aren’t here.” (Wendelin)

“Even if I say that they don’t leave, they move around in a sphere of several kilometres. They might be outside the detection spell range.” (Burkhart)

When I try to expand the detection magic as a test, I located a great number of monster reactions at parts of the outer edge.

There are around several thousand reactions, but they won’t come attacking all at once. Because they are returning while being careful as it was a domain ruled by undead, who were the minority here, it doesn’t seem to be dangerous to stay here as long as it isn’t for too long.

“Even so, if it’s the other side, they aren’t foolish either. They are cautious of us, who purified close to 2000 undead, with such small number.” (Burkhart)

But, to the bitter end, that’s only if those monsters are normal monsters.

What if those thousands of reactions were undead?

Such question is surging forth within me.

“Isn’t it also possible that the undead of the Baumeister household’s territorial army are included within those reactions?” (Wendelin)

“Although we can’t exclude that possibility, the numbers don’t match.” (Burkhart)

The number of monsters at the outer edge reaches up to several thousands whereas the Baumeister household’s territorial army numbered below 100 soldiers.

Certainly the numbers don’t match, but somehow it doesn’t make sense.

“Did their numbers increase then?” (Wendelin)

“The numbers increased? Does something like that really happen, Burkhart-san?” (Erwin)

“It’s not something that can’t happen either.” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san immediately answered Erw’s doubt.

If the boss of a small group is excellent, there seem to be cases where the undead will increase their companions.

In that case, it is usually undead, that were defeated by monsters at their time of death, and monsters, that fell prey to the undead afterwards.

“It’s a disturbing way of increasing their numbers...” (Ina)

Definitely, it is a way of increasing their numbers that is similar to a horror movie.

“However, you know... The strength of the boss is an absolute necessity...” (Burkhart)

Apparently those are largely influenced by their abilities they had while being alive. In short, if you talk about soldiers, it means that they possess abilities on the level of a general since they led thousands of soldiers as battalion commander. At the same time they had to be talented as adventurers because their opponents would be monsters.

In other words, I hear that their strength would become the criterion.

“As Junior Commander of the Baumeister household...” (Wendelin)

I feel like I’m rude by denying grand-uncle’s abilities, but since it’s that Baumeister household, I don’t believe he was able to obtain such ability.

Even judging it by the population, they had troubles to even gather a feudal army of 100 soldiers.

I didn’t think that grand-uncle had the opportunity to lead an army of thousands of soldiers.

“But, he might have been gifted.” (Luise)

“That means?” (Wendelin)

“Because it’s that territory, he might have been restricted as Junior Commander as he was partly a farmer as well. But in case of the Margrave Breithilde household, he maybe became part of the upper staff due to his talent he possessed?” (Luise)

Even if he had talent, he didn’t have the chance nor the environment to make use of it. Erw stated his own opinion that there might be such people as well since it is this kind of society.

“I see. However, what about it?” (Ina)

“You see, Ina-chan. The group at the edge of Wend’s detection spell’ range are undead led by Wend’s grand-uncle. They are watching vigilantly for an opportunity to prey upon us.” (Luise)

“Hey, isn’t that dangerous then?” (Ina)

“It might be very dangerous...” (Luise)

The tension of everyone, listening to Ina’s and Luise’s exchange, is spurred on. And...

“Everyone! Get ready for combat!” (Burkhart)

At the same time of Burkhart-san’s yell, all reactions at the edge, with us in the centre, have started to move simultaneously.

It was the start of an attack aiming to kill us.



“The hell, just how many are there?” (Erwin)

“Like I’d know!” (Wendelin)

And then, once again, after several hours.

We confronted the approaching zombies one by one within Elise’s deployed purification spell.

After all, the majority were monsters that transformed into undead.

Occasionally there also were human zombies owning things like rusted spears and tattered armours blended in among those.

Judging by their state and appearance, they are the lot of the former Baumeister household’s territorial army without a doubt.

“If Elise wasn’t here, it would have become largely close fight.” (Wendelin)

Without even being able to enter the deployed spell with a single step, the direct combat is thanks to Elise, who doesn’t speak a single word to concentrate, zero just like at the time with the former Breithilde feudal army.

Even now, we only fight undead such as wyvrens, who don’t vanish even if they are bathed in the light of purification.

With Erw, Ina and Luise attacking directly, Burkhart-san and me shoot highly focussed fire arrows at the heads of the undead wyvrens.

The undead wyvrens, who ceased their movements, are cleansed by the purification spell and only leave behind bones and magic cores.

The other monsters leave only magic cores, but as expected, they are small in comparison to a dragon type, I guess.

The bones, they left, will become raw materials.

Although they were black, tainted bones at the time of being a part of the undead, they become pure white once purified.

It was a truly mysterious scene if you looked at it.

“Tsk! It’s an undead flying dragon!” (Wendelin)

“Come to think of it, Alf was there!” (Burkhart)

It might have been due to the leadership of grand-uncle.

But, something like wyvrens and flying dragons shouldn’t be possible like with undead of normal people and monsters.

If that’s the case, why is there a fixed number of them mixed in?

The answer is this undead monster army numbering several thousands. Those were the monsters that were killed until master died.

“Wend’s master was a monster!” (Erwin)

He killed monsters one after the other, even in the thousands, until his strength gave out. If I was told to do that, it's not like I couldn't do it but it would be troublesome as I wouldn't have any other choice but to make the vicinity, including the forest, disappear with magic.

But, master at those days was below the former Margrave Breithilde and there were 2000 people he had to protect as well.

Even if I were told to do the same under similar conditions, it should be fairly difficult. At least for the current me such skilful action was impossible.

“Ascertaining the gaps in time, he instantly crushed small groups and individuals in turns, who would become a threat for himself or his protection target. That's why Armstrong approved of Alf.” (Burkhart)

Even if it was possible for me to win in mana capacity, he was a magician of the super-technician school that didn't allow himself to be negligent at all.

This was apparently my master.

“However, thanks to that master-san, we are in a dire situation...” (Luise)

While Luise complains, as Burkhart-san's focussed fire arrows dulls the movements of the undead flying dragon's head, she delivers a single punch filled with mana shattering the head into small pieces.

The undead flying dragon, having lost its head, immediately stopped moving.

“No, this is a test! Master is assessing us!” (Wendelin)

“Uwaa! Wend has entered the faithful apprentice mode!” (Luise)

“If you compare this situation with the golem army from the other day, what would be the result?” (Ina)

“Currently the situation at home is worse than the purification request, no?” (Wendelin)

“Uwaa! There was that too!” (Luise)

Reconsidering the last time, the number of magic gems used for mana supply was higher as well. We successfully annihilated the second group of the undead army corps within a few hours.

No, lastly there was an individual remaining.

A middle-aged man, who wore a rusted, old plate mail and who set up a likewise rufous-turned long sword, stood in front of us.

If he was a normal zombie, it would be impossible for him to do something like breaking through Elise's purification barrier.

In other words, he was a higher ranking species, I guess.

“His resentment is considerably deep.” (Burkhart)

“That might be so.” (Wendelin)

“Without doubt it’s the former Junior Commander.” (Burkhart)

“Yea.” (Wendelin)

Burkhart-san and me have confirmed that undead being the former Junior Commander of the Baumeister household.

Albeit being his ruler’s orders, he turned himself, all of his sons and the majority of fief’s inhabitants into victims on that reckless expedition.

There were a lot of women, except the granddaughter of this former Junior Commander, who invited husbands into the branch family.

They are the daughters of the families serving as subordinate warriors under the branch family.

All of them had parted with their father, brothers or relatives. They invited husbands from outside for the sake of keeping the household going. They endured the same painful work as men.

Despite being families of subordinate warriors, they are usually no more than normal farmers since it is a rural territory.

With things like the increased reclamation, they were probably burdened with great hardships.

And in addition, the girls were also anti-main family.

And, the former Junior Commander in front of us might be able to understand this.

While he set up his sword, he didn’t come to attack us.

“Did he even become a lich!? In such short time!” (Burkhart)

It’s unthinkable for zombies to be rational up to this point. The extent of the previous Margrave Breithilde was fine. And even that wasn’t ordinary.

“Everyone, died...” (Junior Commander)

“It was more than 15 years ago. Now they have only been purified.” (Wendelin)

“Grandchild...” (Junior Commander)

“She is doing fine and dominates her husband.” (Wendelin)

Given that it is dangerous once they become liches, I would have immediately cleansed him with something like holy light magic, if it was the usual me.

However, this former Junior Commander, being my grand-uncle, had awfully sad eyes. And he was looking directly at me.

Due to those sad eyes, I couldn’t tell him 『Don’t incite that group then!』

“Does he understand us?” (Ina)

“I don’t know. There are cases where they don’t move their bodies because they understand the difference in strength by instinct.” (Burkhart)

Since he has appeared in front of us by instinct, he has apparently ended up stopping to move, just like an animal, due to the far too strong enemy.

It’s impossible for zombies or ghouls. It seems to be a phenomenon only seen at the level of liches.

Going by what Burkhart-san said, he doesn’t want to show a single gap to grand-uncle’s lich because he had incited the previous several thousands undead.

He didn’t lower his readiness to attack even as the undead army withered away to the last lich.

“Great-grandchild...” (Junior Commander)

“Alongside an heir, a younger sister was born. They were healthy. They are similar to you.” (Wendelin)

“I see... The same blood...” (Junior Commander)

He seems to comprehend after all.

Moreover, he appears to realise that I’m someone related to him.

“Leave it to you...” (Junior Commander)

Once he said this at the end, the former Junior Commander’s lich lowered the sword to the ground and stopped moving.

Since he won’t attack, it looks like he is telling us to purify him.

“His wrath must have been dreadful to become a lich in such short time, but I wonder if he is satisfied by hearing the story of his family from his relative?” (Ina)

“That might be so. It might also be because he judged that he can’t win against the boy.” (Burkhart)

“Well then, Holy Light.” (Wendelin)

Due to my holy light magic, the former Junior Commander has been completely purified and has only left behind his equipment.

“I must return those to the side of Marlene-sister-in-law-san’s group...” (Wendelin)

At the same time, there is also the matter of the branch family.

If we fought with grand-uncle, who even became a lich, it should have required quite the effort though it isn’t like we would have lost.

However, grand-uncle didn't want to fight with us.

While bearing the impulse to cause a massacre due to the seething grudge, he had listened to the situation of his remaining family.

Once he knew they were safe, he even told me 『Leave it to you』 .

“I didn't ever think that a lich could restrain its impulse for slaughter that far.” (Burkhart)

Even Burkhart-san, who prepared a powerful flame spell for the sake of attacking grand-uncle, seems to be surprised due to experiencing this for the first time.

“『Leave it to you』 , huh... ?” (Wendelin)

That request probably means that he leaves his family to me.

Or rather, it's unlikely to have any other meaning.

“We have finished the work. Now we return to the Baumeister territory... ?” (Erwin)

We collected all of grand uncle's equipment and decided to return to the Baumeister territory as quickly as possible.

Intruding on the Demon forest since morning, our bellies are empty as well as we fought two undead armies without even having a meal.

Watching the colour of the sky through the gaps in the trees, it indicated that the time was already close before evening.

“That's right. Let's leave the forest quickly and go back.” (Wendelin)

Given that the thousands of undead, who occupied this area, vanished, it would be a matter of time until regular monsters advanced to fill up this vacant spot.

“No, there is a place we should stop by before that.” (Burkhart)

“Place to stop by? Ah, Erich-nii-san, huh?” (Wendelin)

There are too many things we don't understand about the problems in the Baumeister territory.

It's also possible that Erich-nii-san's group might know something about it. Burkhart-san's opinion was that it wouldn't be too late to return after confirming that.

“Isn't it hopeless in Erich-nii-san's case? Isn't the possibility of Paul-nii-san and Helmut-nii-san knowing something higher if you consider their ages?” (Wendelin)

I, who agreed with Burkhart-san's suggestion, called everyone together and transferred in one go to the Brandt's mansion in the royal capital.



“Huh!? Such thing happened?” (Erich)

“Kurt-aniki...” (Paul)

Having finished the request in the Demon Forest, we moved straight away to the Brandt’s mansion in the capital (T/N: In case you forgot from 2 lines back...)

Rüdiger-san and the mansion’s servants were surprised by us suddenly materializing in the garden.

Right away sensing that it was a serious situation, he guided us into the mansion and served a meal until Erich-nii-san returned from his work.

And it seems he also sent servants to Paul-nii-san’s and Helmut-nii-san’s location.

Around 2 hours after that, my three elder brothers listened to me about the incidents in the territory showing grave facial expressions.

“Erich-nii-san?” (Wendelin)

“I expected this to happen to a certain extent, but... However, with Klaus at that point...?” (Erich)

According to Erich-nii-san’s words, Kurt’s words and deeds were in range of his assumption to some degree.

Although Kurt’s degree of stupidity went up higher than he expected, he apparently thought that they would somehow manage if father restrained him.

To the last it was a situation with condition attached for a while.

“By the way, is Klaus story true?” (Wendelin)

“About the case with Klaus’ son and Leyla’s fiancée? It’s true. Ain’t it, Paul-nii-san?” (Erich)

“Ah. I heard about it afterwards because even I was 4 years old at that time.” (Paul)

It seems it isn’t possible to hinder people to gossip.

Due to father imposing a gag order, it ended up spreading even more within the territory. Given that it is a territory that hasn’t any decent amusement, they might enjoy inferring the truth.

“However, even though it is the truth that both died by falling from the cliff at the same time, there isn’t any evidence proving father’s involvement in that. Going by the rumours, he is 100% guilty, with the exception of the main village.” (Erich)

Since the victims were the sons of Klaus, who is the village headman of the main village, there isn’t much sympathy, but the population registered that the feudal lord is able to do

anything if it's for the sake of strengthening the order within the territory. Because they didn't want to experience it again, they aren't openly talking about it much. That's what many of the fief's inhabitants are believing.

"You might know as well, Wend? Rock tripe can be harvested at that cliff." (Paul)

As Paul-nii-san said, it's definitely possible to gather the mushroom called rock tripe at that cliff.

Because it makes a fine soup stock if put it into that thin, salty soup, everyone should be competing over gathering it.

It's valuable because it doesn't grow easily.

Given that it grows at the slopes of cliffs, it was dangerous to collect it.

"Yes, I'm aware. But..." (Wendelin)

Father and the two of them definitely went hunting. That meant that they didn't aim for rock tripes.

Even so, on that day several fit villagers of the main village went to that rock wall for picking rock tripes according to father.

It might have happened because of that lot, according to what Klaus said.

"If you talk about the circumstances, it is possible for father to have ordered those villagers. But they are also Klaus' supporters, right?" (Erich)

"There was another rumour." (Helmut)

Helmut-nii-san heard another detestable rumour.

"Many men had an interest in Leyla as she was a beauty. It looks like there also were a lot of villagers who wanted her to be their wife." (Helmut)

In other words, the lot gathering rock tripes tried to only kill Leyla's fiancée. It's something like having killed Klaus' son by some mistake as well.

"If that's how it was, father would probably be unrelated." (Wendelin)

"It's high." (Paul) (T/N: no idea on that one)

"However the truth is unknown. That won't even change unless Father leaks it out under torture." (Helmut)

I believe torture is an extreme measure, but it was also true that there would be no other choice to hear the truth from father as there isn't any proof.

Listening to the points, there isn't any guarantee that father would tell the truth either.

"I knew it." (Wendelin)

“In the end it’s only a rough outline. Even Klaus probably doesn’t know.” (Erich)

The truth is unknown, but he lost his beloved son and the fiancée of his daughter in a strange incident.

For him the grudge against father probably kept his mind in balance.

“With father’s bad habit and Leyla’s case...” (Wendelin)

“In addition, other than the main village’s lot, everyone believes him to be guilty. However, there were other possibilities as well.” (Erich)

Erich-nii-san states his thoughts after remarking upon my thoughts.

“The village headman of the main village, Klaus, lost his son, who would have succeeded him, and his daughter’s fiancée.” (Erich)

Since that’s the case, it will be Leyla-san’s new husband who will succeed the post of village headman of the main village after Klaus.

“There was the rumour that the village headmen of the remaining two villages tried to push their sons below their second sons upon Klaus.” (Erich)

If this was achieved, it would be possible to drive a wedge into the order of the predominance of the main village within the territory.

Also, the irony was that the husband candidates of the other villages were part of the group that went gathering rock tripes.

“I think that they were a no-go for Leyla-san.” (Erich)

Something like marrying ruffians, that were suspicious of having killed her own fiancée, should definitely be detestable for anyone.

“Having said that, if she were to marry a husband from the other villages, the folks from the main village would naturally be dissatisfied. I wonder if that’s why they decided to have father marry her like that?” (Erich)

If the feudal lord’s illegitimate child succeeded, the other village headmen shouldn’t be able to complain about it either.

However, if father went ahead bluntly, their discontent would rise.

Therefore he decided to talk about the story with Klaus and gave him a monopoly on taxation duty as reward.

For father it will bring a profit if his children are involved in the taxation duty in the future.

Although it was inevitable due to the circumstances, Klaus shouldn’t have been pleased within his mind because father’s proposal included to not openly mourn for his sons.

If they put off the talks too much, it couldn't be helped if the guys other than the lot from the main village became annoying.

“I wonder if you can agree if the situation is like that?” (Erich)

“But, even that is a deduction. In the end, only father and Klaus know the truth, right?” (Wendelin)

Having said that, it would only cause an uproar if we started an investigation like detectives.

As for Klaus, if we tried something troublesome like stirring up the territory, he would definitely say something disagreeable once again.

Given that this isn't a two o'clock snack-time mystery drama either, the chance of us arriving at the truth after investigating is low.

If we begin an investigation, it might become something like 『Case File of the Adventurer Baron. The Baumeister territory's murder case ~ Why did the village headman's sons die? Find out about the feudal lord's conspiracy and the beautiful woman's tears ~』.

“And there is father's bad habit, but...” (Wendelin)

I have no way of knowing something like that due to my lifestyle during my time at home.

However, it was possible that my elder brothers know something.

“Are there any siblings besides us? I can't say that it is absolutely not so...” (Paul)

Mother, being the legal wife, had 6 children, men only. Leyla, being the mistress, had two boys and two girls.

Even if you consider the birth rate of this world to be far higher than in Heisei Japan(T/N: 8.1.1989 – now), it's more than the average.

Certainly, there was the problem of a household dying out if there were no children, but it is also a problem to have too many children for insignificant nobles like our family's home.

If the dispute over inheritance and assets becomes too brutal, this can also lead to rumours of a scandal.

Looking at the Rückner siblings, you should be able to understand it well.

Though the number of siblings doesn't seem to play much of a role in that household.

There are such circumstances as well. It was an essential condition of an excellent noble to control such situations as well.

“Even Wend and Head of Financial Auditing Rückner got into a dispute. Did he not acknowledge Roderich-san since he will become the main cause of disagreement over the succession?” (Erich)

By no means it is praise, but it is still better to do it heartlessly rather than fighting over

the succession.

“This is also a noble”, Erich-nii-san says.

“Normally, they will shelter their mistresses. There are also rental houses from noble purveyors.” (Erich)

There are even contraceptives though their price is high. There is also the method of aborting the child if it's still in an early stage.

But only the big provincial nobles and the nobles in urban areas are able to do that.

“Tiny provincial nobles don't ponder over such things like family planning too much, right?” (Wendelin)

It's a country life with nothing but the fief's inhabitants buttering up to you and with the only amusement being no more than hunting.

There are many people who elope with beautiful women from within the territory, too. Therefore, it's not like they can absolutely exclude the possibility, my elder brothers say. By no means would father bring someone like a woman into the main mansion either, I'm sure. He likely won't make the blunder to risk my elder brothers seeing her first-hand.

“Also, don't you think that we are a conger of many households that immigrated from outside?” (Paul)

According to Paul-nii-san's story, it seems to be different from areas like the northern district and the capital's outskirts, but the inhabitants of rural farm village close to the southern part have a carefree nature.

They give the impression of resembling the farm villages in the Edo period (T/N: 1603-1868).

“The folks, except those of the main village, came from rural districts close to western and southern parts.” (Paul)

It appears to be a taboo to make a move on girls before their marriage, but once they have born an heir in the marriage, it seems to be customary for men as well as women to be fairly liberal and have affairs.

“Because there's an heir, even if they gave birth to the children of an adulterous lover, they have a free opinion of 『Well, whatever』. Since there are also many former inhabitants of other areas in the Baumeister territory, it's a custom that has mostly died out. It might have been barely remaining during Hermann-aniki and my childhood.” (Paul)

Right at that time the church gradually came about. Once it reached the point that priests received a new appointment, albeit they had once retired due to old age, from the capital, such customs quieted down.

“It's because the church hates adultery.” (Paul)

There is the dogma to protect and honour your official wife if you do such something like that. It's a difference to the Christianity of earth.

In the earl immigration days, this often caused troubles between the natural inhabitants and the inhabitants, who didn't have such custom.

I guess they didn't approve of something like a secret lover, who has wife and children, to call out to their own wife.

"Didn't Klaus have troubles with the mediation in his early days?" (Wendelin)

"And father?" (Erich)

"A youthful indiscretion? Or during the time mother was pregnant?" (Paul)

For the village headman, Klaus, it was indispensable to be concerned with those people, be it in the main village or the other villages, that didn't have such custom.

Father might have considered certain people who had such a custom.

"It was especially a taboo to refuse, if you were called by the woman." (Paul)

"That's nice, such custom." (Luise)

"Umm, Luise-san..." (Elise)

I pretend to not mind the single dangerous woman here. If you aren't able to refuse even if called by an old woman, wouldn't that be torture? I end up thinking.

I have decided to exclude people with such unique hobby.

At least I absolutely didn't have such hobby.

"Father didn't refuse being invited by such women. The gist was him accepting their appeal to their feudal lord. In fact he didn't resist their seductions, I guess?" (Paul)

Also, it might cause trouble, if his female partner got pregnant afterwards.

As for the custom, that child is a child of the woman's family.

In other words, it became the child of the legal husband.

But, if it resulted in children of the feudal lord, there might have been women insisting on their rights by ignoring the custom.

"And here was the problem. There was no 100% guarantee that the child was from the affair with father." (Paul)

It was simply possible that it was a child from the legal husband as well.

"Even for the husband's side, if he was able to think well of the child and welcome it heartily as father of the child, he might insist on the rights of the child together with his wife. And, the settlement of those affairs..." (Paul)

I guess it was Klaus' job and he hated it because he thought that custom disturbed the order within the territory.

In the end, those born children ended up with being sent to other territories because they were quite capable of becoming the cause of a succession dispute.

It was for the population as well as for the productivity.

As for Klaus, he probably only thought 『Don't fool around!』

“However, that's a deduction as well, right?” (Wendelin)

It's not like we investigated the truth here anyway.

Personally, I end up favouring 『He sympathized with Klaus, who lost his son and his daughter's fiancée, but...』

Regarding father I couldn't say anything but 『Act in a way that you aren't suspected!』

“Wend has already no other choice but trying to go there. Wend has somehow become a big-shot for the women of that territory. Such things as grudges against father, as Klaus says, and whether father's bad habit is a truth, I think those are already trivial problems by now. Though the people themselves are at fault.” (Erich)

If it's until now, the Baumeister territory somehow maintained its status quo, but with me once again setting my foot onto that territory, it's losing all its restraints, as Erich-nii-san says.

“The fief's inhabitants aren't fools. They have long time ago understood that Wend is the family head of a branch family. But, if Wend became the feudal lord, the days of impatiently waiting for the rarely coming merchant group would end as well. Advancing the reclamation of the Savage Lands, it might also trigger trade with other regions. It's for that reason, even if there's the possibility of chaos spreading and even if it caused deaths to happen. Therefore...” (Erich)

“Therefore?” (Wendelin)

“There is no other choice but for Wend to bring it to an end. Even this you can consider to be the fate of those born with blue blood.” (Erich)

“Yes...” (Wendelin, the yes-boy)

If it had become like this, I had to do something about it, is what Erich-nii-san ends up telling me.

Though, since it's not like something has already happened, there is no other way but to try returning to the Baumeister territory for now anyway.

However, if I return, there's also the possibility that something will happen.

“Today it's fine to stay here. Also, Paul-nii-san.” (Erich)

“As expected, something might have happened? Like Erich told me to, I handed in a legal holiday, but far from having a single complaint, my boss told me 『Do your best』.”
(Paul)

That boss probably received a personal notification from Minister of Military and Naval Affairs Edgar.

Incidentally, he was about to push several skilled subordinates and guard colleagues on him.

“If it’s only me, it’s not only about the mind. Considering Wend’s current position, we will be meat shields including me as well. If Wend were to die in the worst case, it would cause great troubles for everyone.” (Erwin)

If I consider the fighting strength of our party, there shouldn’t be any chance for such blunder, but I guess it’s also necessary to have guards to not be taken by surprise.

Or rather, although he shouldn’t know about the situation of the prattling idiot, Kurt, in our territory, we even troubled Minister Edgar.

I’m not a simple military fool, I guess that’s what it’s about.

“The capital’s guards will function well even if I’m not here. We have even the leeway to send out at least a few helpers as additions. For that reason, we will take some along with us tomorrow morning.” (Paul)

“Understood.” (Wendelin)

Apparently the plans are for Paul-nii-san to be accompanied by 5 helpers.

Rather than those with commanding ability, the chosen members excel at martial arts.

There appears to be a person that doesn’t belong to the guards.

“I was told to take him along by our boss, but apparently it was on recommendation of Minister Edgar. He seems to be a battle axe master.” (Paul) (T/N: OMG, a dwarf!!!)

It’s probably necessary to make two stealthy round trips to the exclusive forest in the back of the main mansion for these numbers.

“Well then, we will meet in the garden of the Brandt’s mansion tomorrow early morning.”
(Wendelin)

“Understood. I will tell the helpers.” (Paul)

“If possible, it would be nice if nothing happened.” (Wendelin)

“Even the dumb me knows that hope is vain.” (Paul)

After finishing to briefly arrange the meeting place, we have gone to bed earlier than usual in preparation for tomorrow.

And, in the morning of the next day.

“Good morning, Wend. Let me introduce the guards.” (Paul)

Right on time Paul-nii-san brings along the 5 guards.

By Minister Edgar’s decree their job is to protect me, even if they have to become shields in the worst case.

“Though it is a slightly exaggerated motivation.” (Wendelin)

“It isn’t exaggerated. If Wend dies, Cardinal Hohenheim, Finance Minister Rückner and Minister Edgar will faint. Even if nothing happens, those are the absolute terms for guards.” (Erich)

In Erich-nii-san’s mind, who heard about the circumstances, he is already recognising the Baumeister territory in a semi-rebellion-like state.

It’s impossible for only our party members to go to such place.

“Since it’s like that, I look forward to work with you.” (Wendelin)

“Introduce yourselves.” (Paul)

The party touring the Baumeister territory expanded up to 12 members in total. The mutual self-introduction has begun.

“I’m Sieghard von Viktor Runmer. I’m the third son of the Knight Runmer household.” (Sieghard!) (T/N: >> Jikuharto fon vikutoru runma <<)

First off, his age is around 19 years, I guess?

With around the same height as me, the blonde-haired, blue-eyed ikemen boy introduces himself.

He advanced to the second match of the final round of the martial arts tournament. He has experience and is an expert in swordsmanship.

“He is my junior. He has the same military rank as me, platoon leader, and is in charge of dozens of subordinates.” (Paul)

“The second match of the final round in the martial arts tournament... We live in different worlds, with me who lost at the first match of the preliminary round...” (Wendelin)

“From my point of view, Baron Baumeister who can use magic is a lot more enviable.” (Sieghard)

Next, with a height of around 170 cm, characteristically flat, black hair and a chubby figure, it was a man around half through his twenties.

“Ottmer von Bleibtreu. I’m the fourth son of the Associate Baron Bleibtreu household.”
(Ottmer) (T/N: >> Ottoma~ fon buraiputoroi <<)

He is a user of a gigantic wooden hammer, which is unusual for nobles.

And it seems that he uses a sword to some degree as well.

He was a person working as platoon commander in the same garrison as Paul-nii-san after all.

“Paul-nii-san.” (Wendelin)

“Don’t say it. There are many guys with such circumstances including me as well. By the way, he also joined at the same time as me.” (Paul)

If the sons below a noble’s second son go broke, they will get involved with the army first.

This was the same no matter which world.

“I’m a friend who joined at the same time and a person you should keep around. Paul being that dragon-slaying hero’s elder brother, I wondered whether it was someone else having the same name.” (Ottmer)

“Shut up.” (Paul)

“Well, don’t be so hard-hearted. It’s biggest chance in my life as the fourth son of a poor Associate Baron household. Even if I were to be killed in the line of duty here, I shall protect Baron Baumeister-dono.” (Ottmer)

“No! Don’t go dying in the line of duty or such!” (Wendelin)

Given that it would break my heart if he were to die in front of me, I wanted him to stop talking about it.

“Gotthart Theodorich Philips.” (Gotthart) (TN: >> Gotoharuto teodorihi firippusu <<)

The third person has a height of around 180 cm.

His white, close to silver, hair is extending down to his hips. He was a man in his twenties with the curt, thin tone being his feature.

He is holding the eighth rank with his father being the third son of Viscount Philips.

He will be treated as noble until his father dies, but he apparently wants to separate from his social status as noble no matter how hard he has to try since it’s hard to be ascended peerage.

Or rather, regardless of his father’s death, he will be a commoner.

Even so, it’s better to put his all into his job as guard, he explains bluntly after all. He talked about his forte being the handling of knives and the thrusting with thin swords.

“Rudi Urban Reister.” (Rudi) (T/N: >> Rudi uruban raisuta <<)

I wonder if he is halfway through his thirties.

He had dark brown hair. He appears to be a normal old man you can meet anywhere.

With his family's home being a small grocery store, he joined the guards since he couldn't succeed the store as second son.

He has a surname though he is a commoner. That seems to be because his ancestors were descendants of nobles.

『Even if a bit, I wonder if he will be useful for business?』 I'm thinking as he is introducing himself.

It is really unknown if he will be useful at all.

“Since my enlistment, I have been earnestly serving as subordinate soldier for twenty years. Please don't expect too much of my physical strength.” (Rudi)

“Then, what?” (Wendelin)

“It's because Paul-sama is going on a provincial inspection trip in the Baumeister territory and for form's sake a subordinate soldier is probably necessary for that as well. That's the reason.” (Rudi)

Although treating it as legal holiday from being a guard, it has apparently become necessary to give Paul-nii-san a pretext to enter the Baumeister territory.

It's not so bad if he returned home by himself in private, but he is leading them as guards. They are using the system of a provincial inspection trip here.

“But, wasn't the system partly a mere shell?” (Erwin)

“I'm surprised that Erw knows about it!” (Luise)

“Luise, you are rude for no special reason.” (Erwin)

The provincial inspection trip is for the sake of the kingdom's administration to confirm whether the noble, to whom the territory was entrusted, properly maintains the public order within his domain.

It was a system to send people regularly.

It was a system that was effective to some degree during the time of war, but nowadays it has totally become a mere shell.

Even the nobles didn't like it if an outsider is visiting to say this and that about the public order. The inspectors also performed it as information gathering for the time of worst case when the noble revolted.

The costs of the stay for the provincial inspection trip was charged to the noble to be inspected which was also a prime factor of it being disliked. It became history as a great number opposed the system causing it to gradually turn into a mere shell.

“They also came to my family's home.” (Erwin)

Nowadays it's doubtful whether they come once every ten years.

Even the inspection itself finished by only formally examining a place prepared by the feudal lord.

Also, they have to at least cover the costs for food and lodging.

If it's an important noble like Margrave Breithilde, there will be an inspection every year, but if it's small, provincial feudal lords, it will turn out like with Erw's family's home.

"Master is complaining that it's extortion and borrowing in the name of a system, but..."
(Burkhart)



The reason why this system doesn't disappear is because it has become a special part-time job for the young nobles who lack money.

The reward from the kingdom isn't bad considering many have to go to distant places as well. Even while on the move and at the time of staying before the inspection, they are able to live with their daily necessities taken care of for free.

“This is why it’s a special part-time job dedicated to poor young nobles. The inspection is only for the form’s sake. They spend time and money though it isn’t the same degree as in the old days.” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san saw Margrave Breithilde grumbling 『Putting aside the money, it’s just a waste of time』 .

Although the inspection is only for form’s sake, Margrave Breithilde is required to spare time to guide them around.

“Even so, it’s probably better if they come.” (Paul)

“It’s better?” (Wendelin)

“It has never happened that such people came to our family’s home.” (Paul)

According to what Paul-nii-san says, it appears as if such people haven’t tried coming to the Baumeister territory.

“That’s because no one wants to go to a territory that has no public order as well as no other shit.” (Paul)

Certainly, it was a worthless territory without merit to be visited for an inspection. Even the probability of a rebellion is almost zero.

Or rather, if they even had revolted so far, it was frightening that it would have probably ended with them saying 『H~~~mph, so what?』

“Therefore I was ordered to do a provincial inspection tour of the Baumeister territory for the first time. Even if the real objective is to guard Wend.” (Paul)

“Although it is a mere shell, a provincial inspection tour is an important task for the noble-sama’s. Thus, I’m to take care of Paul-sama as subordinate soldier. Yes.” (Rudi)

“In reality that’s only for form’s sake.” (Paul)

Paul-nii-san is able to at least handle his own matters as he knows the treatment of those below second sons in families.

Nevertheless, given that his position is different from before, he has a subordinate soldier follow him like this as well.

“Nee, I’m hungry.”

“We are currently introducing ourselves.” (Paul)

And lastly, it is the introduction of the fifth guard, but you could see that she was a different existence.

She isn't affiliated to the military such as the guards, but since we heard that she was a battleaxe master with a recommendation of Minister Edgar, we thought a very brawny man will appear.

However, a little girl repeatedly telling Paul-nii-san 『My stomach is empty』 while pulling the sleeves of his clothes was in front of us.

“Umm... Is this girl here to see one of the guard-san's off or such?” (Wendelin)

“That is, the fifth guard is this girl.” (Paul)

“My stomach is empty. I'm Wilma Etol von Asgahan (TN: >> Viruma Etoru fon Asugahan <<).” (Wilma)

She went to the degree of saying 『My stomach is empty』 before she introduced herself. She seems to be hungry.

In a state of demanding food from Paul-nii-san, the size of her body isn't much different from Luise. You can completely see her as nothing but a little girl.

“She became emotionally attached, eh?” (Ina)

“Does it seem so? Anyway, she is quite the big eater. This girl.” (Paul)

Last night Minister Edgar's retainer left this girl alongside a silver plate (the money) at Paul-nii-san's house.

“The silver plate was for the food expenses. As expected, Minister Edgar thought of it, but...” (Paul)

Given that she was a guest sent by Minister Edgar, Paul-nii-san's wife prepared an extravagant dinner.
However...

“She was stuck making additional food several times. If not for that silver plate, we would have reached the limits of our household finances this month...” (Paul)

And, although she said she was hungry now as well, she apparently ate up a breakfast of five people's worth.

“Is that so... ?” (Wendelin)

At first glance you can't see her to be a master with the battleaxe at all, but in the hand, other than the one pulling the sleeve of Paul-nii-san's clothes, she is holding a special-made battleaxe, which even had a sharp spearhead attached to its tip, with a huge double-edged blade and a hilt, which was surpassing surpassing her in length.
Something like such heavy-looking battleaxe is, at least for me, impossible to be lifted.

“You are quite good to carry such heavy battleaxe...” (Wendelin)

She seems to possess strength out-of-norm which you couldn't guess from her appearance.

“Wilma-san is...” (Wendelin)

“Wilma is fine.” (Wilma)

“How old are you, Wilma?” (Wendelin)

“13 years old. My stomach is empty.” (Wilma)

“Roger!” (Wendelin)

At any rate, she apparently was hungry.

Once I gave her stuff like sweets, that were unsold at the bazaar, from my magic bag, she began to eat those while munching.

Her appearance was completely like that of a young squirrel.

Her hair colour is pink.

Since her hair has been put together into the shape of a dango, she could be called a pink dango squirrel.

Different from my previous life, it's amusing because there are many people in this world, who had an unusual hair colour.

“A moderate sweetness, delicious.” (Wilma)

“I see, that's good.” (Wendelin)

“Okawari.” (Wilma)

“Yes...” (Wendelin)

Although she appears to eat a lot, it doesn't mean that her taste has dulled.

The sweets were products of a store which is famous even in the capital, but Wilma continued to eat them without holding back.

“Umm, Paul-nii-san...” (Wendelin)

“Don't say it...” (Paul)

To take a 13 years old minor along to a place where a rebellion might take place.

That's not pleasant, but Paul-nii-san wasn't able to do anything since she was recommended by Minister Edgar.

“However, this girl is the best among the guards here.” (Paul)

“Ehhh? Is that really the case?” (Wendelin)

“It’s as Paul-nii-san says. This girl is an owner of troublesome strength that can even defeat Warren-san.” (Erich)

I wondered whether the other guards, prideful of their own strength, would object towards that remark, but Sieghard-san etc. immediately acknowledged this to be a fact.

“This girl has the hero syndrome.” (Sieghard)

“I encountered this for the first time.” (Wendelin)

You might also call the hero syndrome as a kind of hereditary disease.

If you look for similar symptoms in my previous life, it would be the Hercules syndrome? (TN: Seems to be an illness that causes increased muscular growth for infants)

To the last it was only similar though.

On top of excessive muscle density in the body, the muscle fibres have a structure of efficiently coiling many times around minuscule mana beads.

“It’s not a power to the degree of doushi, but it’s possible to exhibit a power that overwhelms normal people for long periods of time with minimal mana. If we restrict the talks to energy consumption, it’s worthwhile to be compared with someone like doushi.” (Burkhart)

As expected, Burkhart knows about this.

However, Wilma doesn’t look like having a muscular appearance.

She is a small, regular girl you can find anywhere.

“(Ah, her breast is bigger than Luise.)” (Wendelin)

Or rather, her breast might not be much different from Ina.

Since I will be hit if I say that, I didn’t utter a single word about it.

Because of the problematic structure of having a muscle density influenced by mana, the hero syndrome doesn’t change the appearance.

“Therefore, even this girl’s level of mana in her grown hair has a difference in power at the elementary level. If we restrict the story to her ability in interpersonal combat, she is probably the strongest class.” (Burkhart)

If there was fighting in this time’s matter, it would very likely be inter-personal combat. That’s probably the reason for Wilma-jou to be here.

“The hero syndrome has a possibility to appear in one person out of 10 million. They are far more rare than magicians.” (Burkhart)

Excluding a magician opponent, they are almost the strongest in inter-personal combat, however as compensation, they will immediately end up dying due to starvation if they don't take in excessive amounts of calories.

They end up starving to death before they can make use of their talent because of their birthplace.

“Did you feel hungry because of that?” (Wendelin)

“Thanks for the meal. It calmed down with this. I was told by Edgar-sama to protect Baron Baumeister-sama.” (Wilma)

This means that this girl is Minister Edgar's hidden ace.

The door is small for woman to get into the army. She is still no more than a minor as well.

It would be difficult to use her for regular work, but she is useful if employed to guard me.

Apparently that's how it is.

“Say, Elise.” (Wendelin)

“Yes. The Associate Baron Asgahan household has a long-standing tradition to produce military personnel. They are an appointed noble household having a relation of being relatives to Minister Edgar as well.” (Elise)

As it would be troublesome if I were to die at this point, they are lending me a helping hand as favour to resolve the situation at my family's home while also wanting to make inroads to the rights of the Savage Lands' development.

At a first glance he looks like a military man, however Minister Edgar is also a big noble after all.

“I have been entrusted another job by Edgar-sama.” (Wilma)

“Job?” (Wendelin)

“As it's the sticks without any amusement over there, I'm to keep you company as Baron Baumeister's attendant.” (Wilma)

“... Have you actually understood the meaning of that?” (Wendelin)

“Somehow... it's fine as long as you aren't bored.” (Wilma)

She is the daughter of a noble. Although she should be understanding it even if she is 13 years old, the impression she gives with the way of her appearance and how she talks is that she doesn't understand it.

Or rather, I don't want you to boldly talk about such things in front of Elise's group.

Even as those three are laughing because they think it was a joke, I didn't know whether

they may be enraged in fact.

“I heard that there isn’t even any store in the Baumeister territory. Amusement is necessary.” (Wilma)

“Anyway, thanks to Kurt, I’m not bored.” (Wendelin)

In order to settle the chaos that will very likely occur at my family’s home after this, I hardened my determination at last.

Certainly, it also appears to be extremely rare for Minister Edgar to send this bomb. And, For Elise’s group in this situation...



“She is a lovely girl ne. She wakes my desire to take care of her.” (Elise)

Elise is handing a water flask filled with maté tea to Wilma, but after her previous remark, it couldn’t be seen as anything but trying to tame her right away.

“Elise is a bit scary...” (Ina)

“Uuh! She has a similar height as me. But her breast are! Her breasts are overwhelming!” (Luise)

Ina sighs due to the new concubine candidate. Luise, once she looked closely, was exasperated with a sense of impending danger due to the younger Wilma having a bigger breast than herself.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 49

CHAPTER 49 – STAY AT THE BAUMEISTER TERRITORY AND KURT’S TROUBLES.

“Here we go, we have arrived.” (Wendelin)

“Well, teleportation is convenient.” (Paul)

As my family’s home is affected by various troubles, we leaped as far as the capital and consulted with Erich-nii-san’s group.

The next day we once again came back to the Baumeister territory.

Which reminds me, although we should have fought twice with undead armies, that any normal adventurer would want to avoid, yesterday in the Demon Forest, it left a weak impression thanks to my family’s home.

Instead, nothing but the deeply moving attitude of my grand-uncle’s lich was left within my memory.

Since he was angry to have lost his life in an unreasonable expedition, he became a lich far quicker than the other undead.

However, noticing that I’m his relative, he had me tell him of his family’s circumstances and vanished without showing even a hint of fighting spirit.

And, it was just with the words 『Leave it to you』 .

Having let him pass on by purification, I have decided to intervene at the turmoil of my family’s home.

Afterwards we went to the Brandt’s mansion in the capital to consult with Erich-nii-san.

But in the end we didn’t know whether the things that Klaus said were the truth.

It could either be 100% truth or 100% lie.

That’s probably how it feels?

Besides, I ended up being told by Erich-nii-san.

My influence is already too big. Something like this truth is a trivial issue.

Once I spent an effort to investigate such matters, I should be able to somehow handle the troubles surrounding my family’s home.

Certainly, it’s correct to not waste useless effort on that person in the future.

Even about the aspect of resenting someone, it probably can’t be helped to worry about it as well since it’s already too late for Kurt.

I have decided to take back the territory of my family’s home in this way.

Even though I say that, I will decline to do something like developing the territory by myself.

I will only provide the money and go with a strategy of trusting them in the future.

Saying it in words of my previous life, I will have a proficient subordinate with political ability maintain the status quo as viceroy as it is a territory that has no borders with an enemy nation, just like in historical simulation games.

Once time has passed, it will be a new miracle.

The national power will increase on its own and send money and goods to the front.

That was the strategy.

Since there isn't any particular front where goods and money can be sent to, it will already be a success, if the territory's power increases.

By the way, if I were to fail, I planned to quickly defect to the Holy Empire Urquhart.

My only prayer was for the meals in the Holy Empire Urquhart to be delicious.

Given that the seafood was tasty, I'm not too worried though.

Having heard the story from Erich-nii-san's group, we have decided to go to the Baumeister territory the next day, but we were provided with additional bodyguards.

Without a doubt, as Finance Minister Rückner and Minister of Military and Naval Affairs Edgar should have been told by Erich-nii-san, they are likely the masterminds behind this.

We ended up getting Paul-nii-san and 5 more bodyguards.

Furthermore, in order to give Paul-nii-san a justification to enter the territory, he has been appointed to do a provincial inspection trip.

Going as far as this, the kingdom is after all planning to promote the development of the Savage Lands at the southern tip of the kingdom on the basis of my funds.

Indeed, the kingdom's finances will be alright even if I fail at worst as it is someone else's money.

Nobles are really detestable creatures.

And, in the morning of the next day.

The excellent guards seem to mostly be young nobles, once I asked.

A single pain in the ass was mixed among them.

Albeit a relative of Minister Edgar, she still was a little girl not of age.

However, she is endowed with superhuman strength because of her hero syndrome constitution. The battle-axe master Wilma Etol von Asgahan.

Furthermore, as she was the trump card of that Minister Edgar, I have no doubt that she also was a concubine candidate for me.

It might be the start of my harem legend at this point.

Or rather, because it felt like even a single woman was impossible for me in my previous life, I honestly want to be spared from this part.



“Say, Elise.” (Wendelin)

“Yes, what is it?” (Elise)

Given that the number increased, I leapt to the forest located behind the mansion of the Baumeister main household three times, but the current target of interest was the situation with the little girl called Wilma.

“That girl, is a bit, you know...” (Wendelin)

As it would be troublesome if she started to say 『My stomach is empty』 once again, it proved fortunate that I had handed her a large quantity of candies.

Wilma is licking those while discussing something with Paul-nii-san's guards.

Maybe they are discussing the guard schedule.

“Certainly she also gives the impression of her speech and conduct being slightly childish, but I think she has a good head on her shoulders.” (Elise)

Defending me is the task of the guards.

For this reason, as the five people have gathered and are discussing the plan, it's a normal matter for Wilma to participate in this as well.

Judging by my first impression, we seem to be making a big mistake.

“Did you know about her?” (Wendelin)

“Only to the extent of rumors.” (Elise)

Wilma is the third daughter of the Associate Baron Asgahan household.

The Associate Baron Asgahan household has a lineage of producing military personnel for generations as relatives of Minister Edgar.

Because they are an appointed Associate Baron household, they are suspicious people who may use Wilma as a chess piece in a political marriage.

In addition, there is also the handicap called hero syndrome.

“At any rate, if she doesn't eat a lot, she will end up starving to death. It can't be helped to call that a large handicap to some extent, right?” (Elise)

Although she is powerful if made to fight or teach martial arts, it took manifold the food expenses of a normal child to raise her this far.

Even if it's the Associate Baron Asgahan household, she is a valuable talent, but it was also a fact that they couldn't only spend money on her.

It's also not like an appointed Associate Baron household prospers to the degree of being envied by society.

If it's a man, they can gain fame by things like the martial arts tournament or by playing an active role in the army making use of their superhuman strength.

Holding those achievements, there is also the move to have them adopted into some noble household that has nothing but daughters.

But Wilma is a woman.

Except being active as adventurer, this current country had in fact unexpectedly few places an existence like her could call home.

“However, that girl has been strong since her childhood.” (Paul)

“Paul-nii-san?” (Wendelin)

“I heard this story from Minister Edgar’s retainer.” (Paul)

Because Wilma wasn’t stupid, she apparently thought that she didn’t want to bother her family too much.

Once she became 10 years old, she headed to the mansion of Minister Edgar holding a certain weapon from her family’s home.

Displaying her own superhuman strength, she promoted herself to him.

There was the troublesome point of how to deal with her since she is a woman, but it is never wrong for important nobles of Minister Edgar’s level to possess many pieces that can be used.

“Minister Edgar judged that he can probably use her for something. He even provided her with personal training.” (Paul)

Having her grasp battle-axe techniques to counterbalance her superhuman strength, he looked after her other necessities such as studying and food expenses as well.

And now he found the most effective use for her.

If he now offered a too plain woman to me, there would be many complaints from people like Cardinal Hohenheim.

But, if it’s a woman who can even pass as party member and at the same time as guard, even Cardinal Hohenheim won’t be able to raise any complaints.

“It’s because the current Wend is also an adventurer. Isn’t it pointless to throw someone like the daughter of a noble for a political marriage into the fray?” (Paul)

“Certainly, that would become nothing more than a hindrance.” (Wendelin)

We are currently going out of our way for the matter with my family’s home, but since I have planned to work as adventurer going to various places in the kingdom with my party members everyday, it would be a bother to introduce a sheltered young woman like that.

“If it’s Wilma, she will fit in perfectly.” (Paul)

It’s possible for her to enter a monster domain and fight there as adventurer and she can even be used as guard like in this time’s case.

This is why she is the most suitable talented person to join me.

“Wilma will stick to Wend.” (Paul)

“Haa...” (Wendelin)

During my talk with Paul-nii-san, the discussion of the five people finished.

It is the duty of the five guards to escort me, but it has been arranged that Paul-nii-san will officially do the provincial inspection trip.

Although, normally there would be no choice but to take around one and a half months for the provincial inspection trip to arrive after the notification came, they will appear together with us and furthermore, Paul-nii-san is the leader of the inspection.

As expected, even for Kurt it's unthinkable to accept this at face value.

The kingdom's administration has dissatisfaction towards the governing system of this territory.

In a certain sense you could even call this a proclamation of war.

"The old man doesn't know, but I'm a target of Kurt-aniki's resentment as well. If it's done this way, it will also lower the pressure on Wend." (Paul)

Anyway, the first one will be Paul-nii-san. He cannot avoid greeting father and Kurt. That's because the setup is for him to visit here on a provincial inspection trip.

"Sieghard's group belongs to the capital's guards. They have been appointed as group members because they are young nobles." (Paul)

Therefore they can't avoid giving their greetings alongside Paul-nii-san.

"However, Wilma isn't a group member." (Paul)

"I'm Baron Baumeister-sama's personal guard." (Wilma)

While munching on the candies she had received from me, Wilma talked about her own role.

However, it's great that she isn't a person getting diabetes.

"Also, I will attend to you as necessary." (Wilma)

"That's something that requires further discussions afterwards." (Wendelin)

"If Baron Baumeister-sama says so." (Wilma)

Wilma didn't say that she would attend to me at any cost.

Doesn't she understand the meaning too well? Though it was uncertain whether she thought it wouldn't be good to push me down forcefully.

Even so, she was still munching on the candies.

She ate them without even licking them.

"Are those candies tasty?" (Wendelin)

"Given that they are from a store I previously thought that I want to eat from, they are delicious. Those are not something I can buy myself." (Wilma)

Because those are candies from a store of a certain noble purveyor in the capital, Wilma never had the chance to eat them up until now.

Even at her family's home and at Minister Edgar's, she was indebted to, she couldn't ask for such luxury.

If I think about it like this, this girl is a bit pitiful.

This was also Minister Edgar's aim.

"However I think the candy will be more delicious if you lick them." (Wendelin)

"I will do so from the next one." (Wilma)

At any rate the discussions and transfer of everyone finished.

Having increased up to a total amount of 12 people, we leave the forest in the back of the mansion of the Baumeister territory's main family and move towards the location of father and Kurt.

"Paul... No, it was Sir Baumeister." (Artur)

Around two years ago, at almost the same time as Helmut-nii-san was adopted as groom into the capital's Baumeister household, Paul-nii-san has been given the rank of appointed Knight as well.

Therefore father wasn't thrown off in his speech as noble of the same rank towards his blood-related son as conversation partner.

However, my Baron household, the main family in the capital, the newly appointed Knight household and this territory, the number of Baumeister households was increasing completely like an amoeba.

"It's been a while. As a matter of fact, I have been appointed for a provincial inspection trip by the kingdom the other day." (Paul)

Although even more than hundred years passed since the territory has been established by the kingdom's administration, it's probably funny that there hasn't been an inspection even once.

But, if you consider the time to travel for an inspection like this, it won't be that easy to perform a provincial inspection trip.

Accordingly, due to the role of Baron Baumeister being capable of transferring with magic, Paul-nii-san, affiliated with the capital's guards, was appointed to do a provincial inspection trip to get the details on the state of affairs on-site.

While saying this, Paul-nii-san showed the official written appointment for the provincial inspection trip issued by the kingdom's administration and two decrees by the kingdom's administration, addressed to father, ordering him to cooperate with the provincial inspection trip.

"This is off-the-record. But the actual circumstances of provincial inspection trips are as the rumors state, therefore it isn't necessary to be this cautious." (Paul)

"There are rarely any crimes in our territory as well." (Artur)

“That’s something I know, too.” (Paul)

The barefaced conversation between Paul-nii-san and father continues.
Father understood the reason we came here, including Paul-nii-san himself.

“And, the Baron-dono next to you.” (Kurt)

“That’s impolite, Kurt-dono.” (Paul)

It was Kurt, who showed a far too bitter face after seeing the face of Paul-nii-san. But now he asked for the purpose of my visit.

Did the aforementioned mission succeed given that it’s soon after departing?

Or did they fail?

There were no more choices than those two.

“We have safely concluded the mission. We even mostly succeeded in collecting the articles of the deceased of the Baumeister feudal army.” (Wendelin)

“I see.” (Kurt)

“In relation to the articles of the deceased, there’s probably nothing we can do but consult the bereaved families.” (Wendelin)

If that’s the case, it becomes necessary to gather the bereaved families somewhere.

If I remember correctly there were 77 victims in the Baumeister feudal army. As far as a place where all of their bereaved families can gather is concerned, there was no other choice but the plaza where we held the bazaar before.

“Have them gathered in the evening. They will be able to assess the articles of the deceased there.” (Wendelin)

“No, that’s unnecessary. Leave everything that seems to be an article of the deceased behind.” (Kurt)

“Haa?” (Wendelin)

Whereupon Kurt once again said something foolish here,

“We are a poor agricultural community. Even though the bazaar the other day was the same, it’s troublesome if you tell me this easily to do something like gathering the fief’s inhabitants. I will handle the inquiry work for the articles of the deceased.” (Kurt)

“No, we refuse.” (Wendelin)

“What was that!” (Kurt)

“Is that something to get angry over?” (Wendelin)

Getting angry over the things said probably means that there’s something to feel guilty about.

To begin with, my client is Margrave Breithilde.

Beyond being told by him his wish to have the articles of the deceased returned to the bereaved families, it was necessary for me to confirm whether this has been fulfilled completely.

If I left the distribution to Kurt, he wouldn’t hesitate to put all of it into his own pocket. I think he won’t exploit such rusted weapons and armors from the bereaved families, but I can’t guarantee that for almost everyone’s shares such as the inhabitant’s wallets in addition.

Special rewards were apparently given by the previous Margrave Breithilde for obtaining results in hunting during the previous expedition.

More than one would think, those were often packed with silver coins and such.

“(He might go as far as stealing the contents of the wallets within the articles of the deceased...) I was told by Margrave Breithilde that to have them returned to the proper bereaved families.” (Wendelin)

“You bastard! This is my territory!” (Kurt)

“You are the person in line to be inaugurated as next family head, right? Lord Baumeister?” (Wendelin)

Due to my words loaded with sarcasm, Kurt’s face has become even more red.

And, he probably judged this situation to not be beneficial.

It’s unusual for father to talk to me first.

“I don’t mind if you gather the bereaved families to show them the articles of the deceased, however will that really make the distinction easier?” (Artur)

“To be honest, it will be easier than the Breithilde feudal army.” (Wendelin)

In the case of the Breithilde feudal army it was easy to differentiate between the equipment of some like the previous family head, the staff group and magicians.

However, when it comes to the regular soldiers, it’s quite difficult to differentiate to whom which equipment belongs as all of them had similar equipment items.

On the other hand, it will be simple to split up the Baumeister feudal army’s side’s items. That’s because all of them didn’t have any common equipment with their patchwork equipment.

“Understood. You have my permission. The bereaved families may go see the articles of the deceased at the plaza in the evening.” (Artur)

Evening because they will have finished the farm work by then.

“Also, I don’t think we have those within our territory, but there might also be fellows trying to take away articles of the deceased by impersonating others. It’s fine for you to use Klaus as assistant.” (Artur)

While father’s facial expression has become slightly gloomy, he tells me that he will have Klaus help us out.

Father and Klaus.

They have a bond from the past. You can’t really say that their relationship is awfully good.

But, I guess father is forced into a position where he has to consider Klaus’ abilities.

And, another point is, he likely understands that if he entrusted this task to Kurt, it would spell nothing but troubles.

“Today it’s this place, I wonder? I will guide inspector-dono on his inspection in the territory.” (Artur)

It seems that father plans to guide Paul-nii-san’s group through the territory today.

They will probably carry out the original task of the provincial inspection trip, but even Kurt has already noticed that Paul-nii-san’s group is my guard troop.

Having said that, they can’t officially abandon their task and not go either.

Father will innocently guide Paul-nii-san’s group to the familiar places within the territory since it is his home. Paul-nii-san will also check merely for form’s sake whether there are any problems with the public order within the territory.

These are adults, I, with my insides being an ossan, decided to believe.

“By the way, what’s your schedule for today, Baron Baumeister-dono?” (Artur)

Given that the distribution of the articles of the deceased is in the evening, father is asking what I will be doing until then.

“If possible, I’d like to stay here for several days with a large number of people.” (Wendelin)

“Certainly. It will be necessary to go hunting and collecting, huh?” (Artur)

Or rather, if we don’t do that, it’s likely that the meals will once again be dry and crumbling brown bread and thin, salty soup.

As expected, the current me wants to be excused from such meals.

“Although I allow you to gather herbs and go hunting, before that...” (Artur)

“Before that?” (Wendelin)

Father points out that I have forgotten the most important thing.

“It’s been a while, mother.” (Paul)

“I’m terribly sorry to not have greeted you the other day.” (Wendelin)

The aspect pointed out by father was neither Paul-nii-san nor me having yet met mother. Or perhaps I should say, as this country is dominated by males, you might even say that it was no more than Paul-nii-san putting priority on his task of the provincial inspection tour as it is official business.

Also, even though father’s group and us are currently talking about work, what would happen if mother recklessly barged into those talks?

Likely she would have been only scolded to remain silent without it being considered as shameful towards a close relative at all.

In addition the bad thing was that I didn’t meet mother as I went to the Demon Forest yesterday for performing the purification

Though it ended up like that thanks to Kurt.

“No, I understand the difficulty of Wendelin’s position.” (Johanna)

Although there is also Kurt’s wife, Amelie-sister-in-law-san, mother understood well the isolated nature of this territory since she also is a person who married in from outside. Due to my existence, it might from now on become possible to easily trade with other fiefs.

More than half of the fief’s population expects this to become a fact.

On the other hand, there are also people who think that the current lifestyle is sufficient and that such convenience is unnecessary.

It’s the elder people of the main village who are supporting Kurt.

If you consider that they originally were inhabitants of slums, their current life would satisfactory.

Or rather, my existence is a hindrance to the order within the territory for them.

In their case, they support the line from father to Kurt and they are expecting me to receive a hearty welcome from the inhabitants from the other villages.

“At any rate, both of you have become handsome men, haven’t you?” (Johanna)

Although we are her children to whom she gave birth, there aren’t enough chances to meet us with out sudden change in rank.

No matter how much she was the mother in my second life, this was something slightly painful.

“Mother, that’s because I’m a bonus to Wendelin.” (Paul)

Only Paul-nii-san and I have entered mother’s room to have a normal parent and child conversation.

Therefore Paul-nii-san rejected mother’s words with partly filled sarcasm.

“It’s probably different from Erich, who became the son-in-law of the Brandt household

by his own efforts, but Helmut and I have the same feelings on that, I think. We consider us as disappointing as elder brothers. However, even we won't throw a tantrum like Kurt-aniki. He has an attitude of showing no mercy." (Paul)

Thanks to their younger brother they were able to become nobles with the possibility of inheriting a peerage.

Although they comprehend this, it also causes a feeling of being worthless as elder brothers.

Even I'm able to understand Paul-nii-san's feeling quite well.

"Although I think that Kurt is strange as well, there isn't anything I can say about it in this territory." (Johanna)

If mother advised Kurt or such in such remote rural region, it would only kick up a fuss with the conservative folks.

I'm afraid to say, but this place is one such region.

Father and Kurt are relying on Klaus for stuff like calculations, but in fact, even if Klaus didn't do that, mother and Amelie-sister-in-law-san should be able to handle it to some extent.

But it would be conceited for a woman to butt in on such work.

Thanks to that, it has turned into mutual distrust with Klaus. Though it's a reality you can't really laugh at.

"It can't be helped now that it has already become like this. Let's stop talking about this. By the way, Helmut and Paul have married and Wendelin has a fiancée as well, right?" (Johanna)

"Yes." (Wendelin)

At such occasions you would show something like photos in my previous life, I end up thinking.

In fact cameras exist in this world, but since those are magic tools with a very high price, they were out of a lower noble's reach.

Although I should say that this would be Paul-nii-san's reason. For me there was no problem to buy a camera.

Since I didn't have much interest in it though, I didn't purchase it.

"Elise wanted to extend her greetings to mother." (Wendelin)

"Understood. The others are probably concubine candidates, right? Bring them here all together." (Johanna)

I introduced Elise's group, who was waiting outside the room, to mother.

Elise was silent in accordance to noble's etiquette and it was normal for Ina to be slightly nervous too.

Even that Luise introduced herself calmly since she was nervous.

“It’s not like I’m on good terms with Leyla-san either, but we aren’t showing it on the surface although we are opposing each other. Which reminds me, my mother was on bad terms with the mistress as well.” (Johanna)

Mother’s and Leyla-san’s relationship isn’t to the degree that they have unpleasant feelings such as hate.

However, they do keep a distance from each other as the feeling aren’t that pleasant either.

It seemed to be such a situation.

“It’s alright, mother-in-law-sama. We are also members of the same party.” (Elise)

“Yes, the three of us have to cooperate.” (Ina)

“Wend is... no, that’s not it, the surroundings are eager to push concubines onto Wendelin-sama.” (Luise)

“It seems so, doesn’t it?” (Wilma)

Before entering mother’s room, I have confirmed Wilma’s figure being at my side.

Looking at my current situation, she probably noticed that she had been forced onto me.

“Because Wendelin has returned home, there is the possibility of various things happening in this territory. Please support Wendelin properly. That’s the only thing I can say as his mother.” (Johanna)

She probably wanted to request the safety of Kurt’s child as mother.

But she gave priority to this as it would have no meaning if something happened to Paul-nii-san and me.

At any rate, she wanted us to put the priority on our own safety.

It looks like mother is thinking in such way.

“Umm... Mother is...” (Paul)

“This is a remote place with a male domination of a rural territory. They will ignore someone like the old me.” (Johanna)

Certainly, assuming we fell into a situation, the chance of the damage spreading to mother, who has no political authority, is low.

Even if something happened to father or Kurt’s child, everyone knows that mother is without doubt necessary to put in order the state of affairs required afterwards.

Therefore mother is attentive to the safety of her own children.

“However, it’s also a fact that I’m praying that nothing happens.” (Johanna)

“No, that is...” (Wendelin)

“I do understand. In the end it’s just a hope.” (Johanna)

Even if nothing happens here, there would be no point if the territory were to be once again plunged into chaos right away.

Even if it turns into a cruel outcome, I’m waiting for something to happen so that there is a necessity to deal with it.

“Wendelin, Paul, just keep the victims low.” (Johanna)

“Yes.” (Wendelin)

Paul-nii-san and I only bowed silently.



“Be that as it may, basically we are on standby now, right?”

“You can even call it holiday, eh?”

Having finished the conversation with mother, I have transferred to Breitburg right after that.

I handed over the majority of the obtained goods from this time’s purification to Margrave Breithilde.

The only exceptions are items that are thought to be articles of the deceased of the Baumeister feudal army.

It proved to be fortunate for the differentiation that both armies happened to take different actions. The probability to make a mistake was small.

To begin with the differentiation was simple given that the equipment items were different.

Something like returning the articles of the deceased to the bereaved families of those killed in action of the Breithilde feudal army and appraising the magic cores and the obtained dragon bones will take around one week, I’m told by Margrave Breithilde. It has been decided that we will stay on standby within the territory until then.

There’s also the returning of the articles of the deceased to the bereaved families of those killed in action of the Baumeister feudal army. It was necessary to pay 30% percent of the procured gains as tax to father.

Such being the case, we currently entertained ourselves with hunting and gathering in the forest in the back of the Baumeister main family’s mansion.

This time it won’t be fine to once again stay at the branch family, was Klaus’ opinion.

We are borrowing an open private house close to the main family’s mansion from father.

As a matter of fact, that open private house was the house where Klaus’ father lived during his time of serving as village headman.

『Until a few years back it was used as storage for wheat and spare agricultural tools, but nowadays it is a vacant house. Even stuff like the cleaning has already been finished.』
(Klaus)

『Well then, let's borrow it without reservations?』

Since the branch family is no good, I would end up rebuking Kurt each time I encountered him at the main family's mansion.

Besides, as this was his home turf, there also was the possibility of him still scheming something.

『Is it alright for Paul-sama's group to join them as well?』 (Klaus)

『It's fine.』 (Paul)

Thanks to Klaus' praiseworthy preparations, our place to stay at had been decided. Although I'm bothered by this setup, gathering the 12 outsiders, we decided to take care of preparing our own meals and such.

I don't think it will happen, but it's a measure to decrease the danger of having poison mixed into our food.

Given that there is a detoxify spell in the worst case, there won't be any extreme situations, I've decided to think.

“Isn't it quite a chore for Paul-san's group?” (Erwin)

“In a certain sense.” (Wilma)

Excluding Wilma, Paul-nii-san's group has become the provincial inspection party for form's sake. Currently they were in the middle of inspecting the territory while being guided by father.

Even though I say that, something like crimes wouldn't regularly occur within this territory.

At most it is to the extent of inhabitants, who are on bad terms with each other, quarreling.

For the time being, they are doing the inspection in accordance with the formal regulations, but both, father and Paul-nii-san, should consider this to be a farce.

“Well, there's no way for us to cause something to happen.” (Wendelin)

“That's how it is.”

Because it's a problem that originates from within the territory, we will put that in order. And, father, being its chief executive, will be forced into retirement and taking that opportunity Kurt will also be disinherited in order to take responsibility.

This is the future with the highest rate of probability, but since it wouldn't be good if we

did something before that can happen, it developed into a situation of us having holidays, unable to do any more than being on standby.

That doesn't mean that we aren't doing anything either. You could even say that us being here is a provocation.

“Wend-sama, it's full of wild strawberries.” (Wilma)

“Let's do our best in picking them up.” (Wendelin)

“Wild strawberry juice.” (Wilma)

It's our usual members who have entered the forest.

Wilma was forced upon me as personal guard by Paul-nii-san.

It reached the point of her calling me 『Wend-sama』. It's the result of me asking her to stop calling me 『Baron Baumeister-sama』.

“Isn't that girl quite skilled?” (Ina)

Together with the others from the girl's faction, Wilma is gathering stuff like wild strawberries and yam, but her way of using her hands was quite adept.

“In fact, I'm used to it.” (Wilma)

No matter how much support she receives from Minister Edgar, she won't survive if she doesn't eat a lot.

Therefore she worked hard at hunting and gathering in the forests in the outskirts of the capital once she had free time.

“Ah, you are experienced at this.” (Ina)

“Hu~~~mph!” (Wilma)

And then, after an hour we had gathered the necessary amount of stuff like fruits, yam, wild strawberries and other kinds of edible wild plants. We decide to transfer to the Savage Lands to hunt there.

There is prey to catch in the forest as well, but there is a great number of large prey in the Savage Lands.

However, accordingly they are awfully brutal despite being wild animals. That also became the reason why the Baumeister household didn't perform an investigation.

“Wolves, bears, wild boars, deer, grassland rabbits, that's about it as main targets, right?” (Erwin)

I go hunting grassland rabbits with the bow alongside Erw after a long time.

My skills didn't deteriorate as much as I thought they would. Both of us caught around 10 rabbits.

After immediately draining the blood with magic, I store them away into the magic bag.

“Wend, there’s a lot of game here.” (Ina)

“It’s the Savage Lands after all.” (Wendelin)

Ina seems to be in a good mood due to bringing down several deer with her exclusive throwing spear.

“By the way, Luise is?” (Wendelin)

“She found some wild boars.” (Ina)

While provoking the wild boars she found in a slightly separated grassland, Luise escapes from the place, to where the boars came rushing, by jumping into the sky.

With a method of striking the top of their heads with a quick single blow just before they passed below, Luise easily killed the large wild boars.

“Wend, please drain the blood.” (Luise)

“Understood. Eh? Elise and Wilma are?” (Wendelin)

While draining the blood of the wild boars, Luise carried over, with magic, I’m storing them in the magic bag.

I notice that I can’t see the figures of Elise and Wilma.

“I’m over here.” (Elise)

If I think carefully about it, Elise doesn’t have any skill related to hunting. Therefore she appears to be harvesting plants that can be eaten close-by.

“If it’s Wilma, she’s on the other side, if I’m not mistaken.” (Elise)

Turning my sight into the direction pointed out by Elise, I saw Wilma fighting something outrageous over there.

It something you rarely see in these grasslands too. She continued to glare at a huge bear with a height of close to 4 meters.

“That is…” (Wendelin)

In my case, I would likely be killed right away if I didn’t use magic.

Such huge bear as an opponent is severe even for Wilma, thinking that we head over to her as relief in a hurry.

However, Wilma’s action excelled our expectations by far.

“I will be able to indulge in meat after a long while.” (Wilma)

As Wilma jumped up, she quickly sent the head of the bear flying with the huge battle-axe.

The bear, who was facing off against Wilma in an imposing stance, loses its head and from the severed neck a fountain of blood is spouting into the air.

“Umm... Wilma?” (Wendelin)

“Today will be all-you-can-meat.” (Wilma)

“Yea, we will get our fill.” (Ina)

It’s fine since she is possessing sufficient skill to serve as my guard.
I persuaded myself with that.



“Eh! Such huge bear in one hit?” (Paul)

“Yes.” (Wilma)

“I wonder whether I should call you Wilma-san from now on?” (Paul)

Evening of the same day Paul-nii-san’s group has returned just as we are cooking the large amount of game as ingredients.

It looks like they have been going around the territory guided by father and Kurt today. all of them appear to be mentally worn-out.

“Such inspection isn’t necessary, right?” (Sieghard)

“Though you say that, it’s important as formality. We are members of the provincial inspection trip.” (Ottmer)

Sieghard dons a facial expression showing his dissatisfaction with getting worn out by an inspection that isn’t really necessary.

And the one reproving that was the elderly Ottmer-san.

“Rather than that, the food’s here.” (Gotthart)

It seems anything’s fine as he already finished the inspection.

With Gotthart’s brief words, Elise’s group lined up the prepared dinner on top of the table.

“Isn’t this more of a feast than expected?” (Paul)

Just like me, Paul apparently was expecting that thin, salty vegetable soup and the dry,

crumbling brown bread.

But, in order to avoid this, we obtained the permission to hunt from father.

“I’m serving as poor guard in the capital, however now I’m eating far better food than my family.” (Paul)

While saying this, Paul-nii-san ate the tasty bear meat in miso stew.

By the way, today’s menu is: wild boar and edible wild plants nabe (with soy sauce taste), bear meat in miso stew, grilled helmeted guinea fowl filled with yam, roasted helmeted guinea fowl, grassland rabbit meat simmered in wine, etc.

And as dessert we have wild strawberry juice and jam.

As it would be troublesome to bake bread, I put in a large amount purchased from the capital’s bakeries into the magic bag.

Therefore, we are always able to eat freshly baked bread.

Also, since there is even cooked rice according to my wish, it reached the point that we were able to eat the main dishes with either.

“Wasn’t it a great burden to cook all that?” (Paul)

“We have many women.” (Wendelin)

Elise was very skilled at cooking. Ina and Luise are also adequately getting familiar with it.

Even Wilma demonstrated her skill to do such things as dismantling and preparing the game.

It looks like she ate the cooked and dismantled prey, she caught in the forest before, herself.

This house didn’t have a stove and cooking ware from the start.

Since I had a small magic portable cooking stove, used by parties for camping and outdoor activity, as inheritance from master, we used that.

“However, Elise-sama’s way of cooking is delicious.” (Wilma)

“Please eat your fill, Wilma.” (Elise)

“Yea, I will eat my fill.” (Wilma)

“Certainly, this quantity is impossible for us.” (Rudi)

Although he was a subordinate soldier of Paul-nii-san, Rudi-san is eating together with us since there isn’t much work for him to do. He is surprised at the amount of food placed on top of the table.

“I’m home.” (Burkhart)

Burkhart-san, who disappeared after arriving at the territory, has returned.

He held a bottle of the aforementioned honey liquor in one hand.

“Burkhart-san, alcohol is forbidden.” (Wendelin)

“I know. This is honey water and not alcohol.” (Burkhart)

Since I don’t know what will happen during our stay within the territory, I have sentenced everyone to abstinence.

That’s because at least I didn’t want to face an end of being stabbed in the back while being drunk on alcohol.

“Still, it’s quite the childish drink.”

“Even so, it’s the specialty of that branch family. Hey, Hermann-dono.” (Paul)

“Yo, Provincial Inspector-dono.” (Hermann)

For some reason Burkhart-san has brought along Hermann-nii-san as guest.

“Hermann-aniki, huh? You are somehow accompanied by dignity. Though you are dominated by your wife according to the rumors.” (Paul)

“Paul, you still don’t know it. While a man usually compromises with a woman, he will still come through with an impact in critical times.” (Hermann)

“What’s this about impact?” (Marlene)

“No, it’s nothing.” (Hermann)

“Where’s the impact?”

“Shut up!” (Hermann)

Additionally to Marlene-sister-in-law-san in the back, the main subordinate warriors and their wives came.

“If it’s this number of people, there won’t be enough food, huh?” (Wendelin)

“We will prepare more.” (Marlene)

“Wend, please give me the stored-away ingredients.” (Ina)

“I will help as well.” (Luise)

In addition to Elise’s group, Marlene-sister-in-law-san’s group has begun to prepare additional food in cooperation with them as well.

Thanks to that, all of the today caught prey is cooked. Furthermore I got stuck with supplying additional ingredients that were stored within the magic bag.

“I can eat so much meat.” (Wilma)

“Aren’t you full yet?” (Burkhart)

In the territory’s forest and the Savage Lands the number of captured prey is low because the population is low. If they felt like it, they could get plenty of game.

Even though it’s possible to decrease the number by over-hunting, they are currently too few to do that.

“With only that much Baron Baumeister-sama’s group qualifies as great adventurers.” (Hermann)

There are many dangerous animals in the Savage Lands.

Today even a bear appeared. And the huge wild boars are dangerous wild beasts as well. It seems to be dangerous even for a professional hunter if heading in there alone.

“If we advance the reclamation, it might become possible to go out hunting freely a little further out.”

While eating the additionally prepared food, we continue such chat.

If you consider it normally, it should have only become a dinner party requested by the Junior Commander family of an adventurer party and the provincial inspection group staying within the territory.

But, the leaders of the inspection group and the adventurer party are brothers of the Junior Commander.

There are certainly people who will overreact to this fact. It will gradually cause repercussions within the territory.



“Humph! Isn’t it a splendid thing for brothers to be on good terms.” (Kurt)

“And, what about it? Does it inconvenience Kurt-dono in any way?” (Wendelin)

Early morning of the next day we were asked to come to main family’s mansion once again by father.

Kurt, who was tagging along like an extra there, seems to be unable to stomach the matter of yesterday’s dinner party between us and Hermann-nii-san’s group.

He has been spilling complaints as soon as he met us, but I played dumb with my answer on purpose.

At any rate, it’s necessary to put an end to our stay here.

For that reason I invited Hermann-nii-san's family over on purpose.

“How long do you plan to stay here?” (Kurt)

“At least until the liquidation of the aforementioned loot has finished.” (Wendelin)

Yesterday evening the bereaved families of those killed at the expedition gathered upon Klaus' notification. They took home the rusted weapons, equipment, personal belongings and wallets we had collected.

As for the differentiation what belongs to whom it proved to be fortunate that they didn't have a unified equipment like the Breithilde feudal army. It ended without much of chaos. Rather, differentiating the unified equipment of the Breithilde feudal army was likely more difficult.

『Wendelin-sama, thank you very much.』

『My father finally returned home.』

The bereaved families thanked us for bringing back the articles of the deceased.

However, that idiot did something unnecessary again.

Kurt showed up leading the fief's population that is about the same age as him.

『It's impossible to re-use those after all, eh?』 (Kurt)

『Yes. But isn't it possible to melt and cast them?』

A male inhabitant answers Kurt's question.

It appears that he is a blacksmith from the main village.

『Well, then let's do that? Give those rusted armors and broken swords to the blacksmith Eckhart. Also, I will take half of the profitable articles of the deceased as taxes. Don't try to falsify the reports. Bring those until next week.』 (Kurt)

The faces of all the bereaved families warped due to Kurt's declaration, which lacked any kind of compassion.

And, from among them, a single old person, as representative, began to persuade Kurt to reverse his statement.

『Kurt-sama, apart from the taxes, I'd like you to pardon us from offering the articles of the deceased which are soldier's equipment.』

『Why?』 (Kurt)

『Those killed on the expedition don't have any remains. In exchange for those, let us fill the graves with-』

Given that the bodies, which had turned undead, crumbled away in the holy light of purification, we didn't bring back their remains at all.

Therefore they had no choice but to fill the tombs with the articles of the deceased.

『What foolish thing are you saying?』 (Kurt)

『Kurt-sama, why are you calling us foolish?』

『Won't it be a great help to the territory's development if we melt and cast those soldier's equipment items into agricultural tools? The people, who are with Jürgen, how long do you intend to fuss over items from dead people?』 (Kurt)

It appears that this old man called Jürgen is the village headman of another village. Even he lost his children etc. on the expedition.

『However, since these soldier's items are things we collected on our own, there shouldn't be any kind of problem to put them into the tombs, right?』 (Jürgen)

We were worried because the equipment was in pieces, but it seems that even the equipment items are from one own's effort in the Baumeister feudal army. The Baumeister feudal army doesn't do something like lending uniform soldier's equipment like the Breithilde feudal army.

『There is a problem. Our territory is suffering from an iron shortage. Hand over those armors to Eckhart quickly.』 (Kurt)

『That is far too cruel.』 (Jürgen)

Even though he is my elder brother, as expected, his miserly statement caused a smell of small-mindedness to hang in the air.

Certainly, if they were to recycle the iron articles of the deceased by melting them down, they should be able to alleviate the iron insufficiency of the Baumeister territory, where nothing more than mining small quantities of red stones was possible, a little bit.

However, to deprive the articles of the deceased from the bereaved families just because of that was far from being admirable.

It seems there are many of such feudal lord in the provinces. There isn't any particularly odd point related to tax collection either.

For the Baumeister territory only father's and Kurt's opinions are the law.

However, there are only few idiots who confiscate articles of the deceased from bereaved families.

If you end up going this far, it will become an act equal of planting grief in the hearts of the fief's population.

『By the way, Kurt-dono.』 (Wendelin)

『What is it? Wendelin?』 (Kurt)

With father not being here, he likely thought it would be better to take a firm stance in front of the inhabitants.

Kurt has addressed me without honorific titles just like back in the old days.

『I can understand your plan to recycle available resources.』 (Wendelin)

『If that's the case, don't interfere.』 (Kurt)

『So, the blacksmith in the back, how much iron will you be able to collect from these?』 (Wendelin)

『I will pay a suitable price!』 (Eckhart)

I have no doubt that he will beat down the price close to free-of-charge.

This blacksmith called Eckhart seems to be almost the same age as Kurt.

They probably have been good friends since their childhood.

Without a doubt he will use that connection to lower the prices to be paid to the bereaved families for the soldier items among the articles of the deceased.

At the time of the bazaar the other day, Burkhart-san saw a group going to Kurt to make a report.

One among them seems to have been the territory's sole blacksmith of the main village's inhabitants.

He is earning his income as monopolistic blacksmith in this isolated territory.

I saw his work before, but honestly, his skill was below second-rate.

You could expect him to get immediately crushed in Breitburg and the capital.

Before that, he shouldn't even have his independence acknowledged after his training ends.

Even so, he is able to do so because they were loyal to the Baumeister family for generations since the time they immigrated.

In order for blacksmiths to not emerge in the other villages, he did nothing but managing the employment of several blacksmith masters.

As blacksmith he is able to make iron weapons.

Therefore, his loyalty might be more important than his skill in this remote area.

Although there are people who are descendants of blacksmiths in the other villages, it would become a problem if they secretly made weapons for the sake of rebelling.

For someone like him, he won't keep his monopoly if he doesn't support the order of Kurt inheriting the peerage from father.

If one of the other brothers succeed, the exchange with the outside will increase. He is cornered by the danger of his business failing.

『In other words, it's fine if it is iron?』 (Wendelin)

『Though it is a talk of "if"!』 (Eckhart)

It's a good thing that this blacksmith called Eckhart has the backing of Kurt. He is hated

by the inhabitants for selling stuff like agricultural tools for a high price without those items even having high quality.

Furthermore, even his attitude didn't let him gain an overly good impression as he is borrowing the authority of the next feudal lord, Kurt.

『I have it.』 (Wendelin)

I take out a cluster of iron, I tried to refine myself during my childhood. I toss that in front of Eckhart with the power of magic.

It is a single cluster of iron with a size of 1 meter in all directions, but Eckhart is unable to stand up out of surprise in that situation as it fell in front of him with a thump.

『This much should be enough?』 (Wendelin)

『Isn't that dangerous!?』 (Eckhart)

『Since you are a blacksmith, you should be proficient at handling iron, no?』
(Wendelin)

He tried to steal the iron attached to the articles of the deceased of those killed on the expedition with a rip-off price using the authority of Kurt.

I felt it was useless to have a decent talk with such a guy.

Putting aside weapons such as swords, stuff like armors is almost completely made out of leather and doesn't use much of metal.

Because of the numbers, you can say it will be a certain amount if gathered.

Even things like the few recovered shields are in a state of having almost rotted away as they are practically entirely made out of wood with one metallic part.

If it's this, I don't think there will be any problems to put them into the graves.

『Please work hard to make good products out of it, okay? From the things I've seen, I don't believe you have made a serious effort yet. In the case of the capital, your items are at a level of being a disgrace to be lined up at a shop's front.』 (Wendelin)

『You bastard! What are you basing that on!?』 (Eckhart)

『You probably would have understood, if you had seen the exhibited items at recent bazaar?』 (Wendelin)

It's not like those various items were particularly high-classed items.

All of those are things that can be bought at a reasonable price in Breitburg and the capital.

And yet, the inhabitants, not knowing when they will be able to buy these next, bought them in large quantities.

Because the families of blacksmithing experts and craftsmen, including other general goods for living, originating from the main village have been monopolizing the market within the territory for generations, they became strong supporters of Kurt.

For them I might be a nemesis.

『Even after this, I think it has been decided that Sir Baumeister will periodically hold a bazaar within the territory due to the request of the main village's village headman, Klaus, but I wonder if you aren't in danger of your business failing if you don't polish your skills.』 (Wendelin)

Due to my provocation, not only Eckhart, but even Kurt in the back had his face turn bright red in rage.

『Eckhart! You will create splendid agricultural tools out of this iron! Don't forget to hand in 50% for the other returned cash income!』 (Kurt)

The bereaved families turn their looks of disdain at the backs of Kurt and Eckhart leaving from the place making sure to spit out those words as if those were a parting threat.

However, I wonder if Kurt's group has realized that?

With this case they turned more than 100 inhabitants into their enemies.

They might have tolerated it, if I haven't been there, but I was there in that pathetic situation.

They might not have noticed it, but even if they continued behaving modestly towards me in front of the inhabitants, it would have probably had the same conclusion in the end.

◆◆◆◆◆ (Added this one as it goes right back to present time in the raw)

“Quickly liquidate it and bring the taxes!” (Kurt)

“Please tell that Margrave Breithilde.” (Wendelin)

“Humph! It fine as long as you don't cheat!” (Kurt)

“Kurt!” (Artur)

As expected, I considered it to be quite foolish to publicly criticize one's patron. Father roared at Kurt.

“I will pretend I didn't hear that. So, today's schedule is...” (Artur)

First, since the bereaved families will bury the articles of the deceased that were returned to them yesterday, we got the permission to participate in that funeral service, or rather in the ceremony of depositing the articles of the deceased and their burial.

This ceremony is attended by a priest controlled by the church within the territory, but he is an old man who has already passed the age of eighty years.

Given that the burden will be heavy for a single person, it had been decided that Elise would help out.

“I will participate in that ceremony as well. I will leave the supervision of the

aforementioned irrigation channel construction to Kurt.” (Artur)

“Understood.” (Kurt)

Even Kurt probably doesn’t want to have to see my face any longer.
He obediently nodded hearing father’s plan.

“Also...” (Artur)

Because father gave us the permission upon Klaus’ request, we have the right to periodically open the bazaar and to hunt and gather in the Savage Lands and the Demon Forest during our stay in the territory.

Officially it was an authorization to act as free adventurers within the territory.

Unofficially it was a malicious proposal with the desire to provoke Kurt’s supporters for the sake of striking at the root of evil in the future.

Well, has father actually noticed that?

Does he have the intention to approve it?

That’s a very worrying point.

“Related to the loot from the Demon Forest and the Savage Lands, the parts Baron Baumeister’s group and the fief’s population eat won’t be charged. As for the items liquidated outside the territory, we will hold negotiations about a special tax afterwards. There is also the agreement with Breitburg adventurer’s guild branch and Margrave Breithilde-dono.” (Artur)

“Father!” (Kurt)

“Hou, then, are you telling me that you will earn money by hunting in the Demon Forest?” (Artur)

“That is...” (Kurt)

“Currently the only adventurers able to do something like hunting in the Demon Forest are Baron Baumeister’s group. It’s necessary to treat them a bit favorably. Or, are you going to invite adventurers to come here?” (Artur)

“That is...” (Kurt)

With father’s unusually firm rejection, Kurt is forced to keep his mouth shut.
A short while later Klaus brings a contract that reliably recognizes the earlier conditions.

“Well then, let’s go to the funeral service?” (Artur)

After the meeting with father, the scheduled burial of the articles of the deceased is next. This is also attended by father and the village headman Klaus. While Elise is assisting the territory’s priest, who can’t even walk without support anymore, she was reciting

something like a ritual prayer which is 『a speech to invite those killed in action to ascend to heaven』 .

“Sons of god. Thou have surpassed the painful time of thine final moments. Head to the promised land where god and his followers are residing. And by thy guidance thine parents, siblings and children shall be led to the promised land as well.” (Elise)

Accompanied by the ritual prayer recited by Elise in a unique rhythm, the bereaved families put the articles of the deceased into the previously dug holes and buried them by covering them with earth.

“Elise is even able to do such a thing.” (Wendelin)

“You didn’t know? Elise is also possessing the qualifications of an assistant priest.” (Ina)

“I didn’t realize.” (Wendelin)

Although Ina is showing a face of 『Why didn’t you know about that?』 , I usually don’t talk overly much about the church and religion with Elise.

She is probably trying to not talk about it since she understands that I’m not interested in it.

“Wend really doesn’t care about such things as the church.” (Luise)

“Is Luise interested in it?” (Wendelin)

“In fact, not really that much.” (Luise)

I end up telling even Luise, but I’m properly paying donations. That doesn’t mean that I feel like evading the church and religion to that degree.

It’s only that I don’t intend to zealously believe in them.

I’ve become a believer because it’s the state religion, however in fact I don’t care about it much.

There are unexpectedly many people who think like me.

“Wend-sama, the offerings look delicious.” (Wilma)

“Don’t eat them, it’s imprudent.” (Wendelin)

“I know that.” (Wilma)

After burying the articles of the deceased, each of the bereaved families is offering food. Wilma, who saw this, made an expression of wanting to eat those.

“Wait until evening.” (Wendelin)

Why did I gain permission from father to hunt once again in the Savage Lands a little while ago?

It was for holding the planned party in the evening once again.

The bereaved families of those killed in action, for the sake of recognizing their service today, are each bringing stuff like food to the party.

However, as result of us and Hermann-nii-san's group participating at the party of the bereaved families, Kurt is heartlessly regarding the party as dubious.

“(But, will he cause something indirectly?)” (Wendelin)

Burkhart-san, who participated in the ceremony as well, addresses me in a low voice standing next to me.

“(Won't it be the necessary just cause if Kurt makes the first move?)” (Burkhart)

Since the opponent is the next feudal lord of a tiny territory anyway, it would be nice if it ended with nothing but a forced disinheritance by the kingdom's order.

However, because that move won't be able to have a big influence on the other nobles, it was necessary for us to make showy moves within the territory to cause Kurt's group to burst.

“(I wonder if it will make them burst?)” (Wendelin)

“(Though it will take a bit time, it will definitely cause that to happen.)” (Burkhart)

If it's only Kurt himself, he might not go on a rampage.

That's because he is a man who shrinks back if he is yelled at by father, just like a little time ago.

Even so, there are his supporters in the surroundings.

“(The more we open up this territory, the more heated the surroundings will become.)” (Wendelin)

Just as yesterday's blacksmith, Eckhart, there are the other craftsmen and their families as well.

With them being natives of the main village, they monopolized the market for generations due to their loyalty without having the skills.

This is beginning to crumble thanks to us.

The others as well. There are people with a conservative way of thinking, who don't wish for something like the territory changing. They should be scowling at the behavior of us, who are already people from the outside.

“(If he receives pressure from the supporters, Kurt won't have any other choice but to act either.)” (Wendelin)

“(Anything's fine, if it makes Kurt's group move.)” (Burkhart)

If they make their move, it will become the pretext for us intervening.
For the kingdom's administration it doesn't matter how trivial it is.
As for me it's fine as long as it's something that doesn't add damage, no matter how small.

“(That’s the reason for the party?)” (Wendelin)

“(It’s not a party. Isn’t it a gathering to comfort the spirits of the war dead, who returned home after a long time, together with the bereaved families? Though with meals.)”
(Burkhart) (E: Isn’t that a wake?)

After that the burial ceremony ended without problems.
The attending Klaus and father didn't say anything in particular.
Even the bereaved families, although there are points to consider regarding Kurt and the second-rate blacksmith, that doesn't mean that they intend to bring up the case with father.
Apparently that's how it is.

“I hear that Wendelin-sama and Hermann-sama will hold the ceremonial dinner to comfort the spirits tonight.” (Klaus)

“Every bereaved family is welcome to participate.” (Wendelin)

“Then I won't send people to help with the cooking or to set up the venue.” (Klaus)

“We will also bring some ingredients.” (Wendelin)

Given that there is little entertainment in this territory, everyone is looking forward to it.
While chatting freely, each of them returns to their home.
As they are working in the fields during the day, it had been decided that they will gather at the place of our stay, which will be the venue, in the evening and help with the preparations.

“The number of participants is quite high, isn't it?” (Burkhart)

“It's the bereaved families of 77 who were killed after all.” (Ina)

As Burkhart-san says, because there wasn't any rule as to what degree someone will be considered as part of a bereaved family, it's possible for close to half the population to participate, if they feel like it.

“Well, then I think I will help out with the preparations as well.” (Erwin)

“Erwin's group, please go hunting infinitely, okay?” (Ina)

Although it is in the name of gathering to comfort the spirits, the concept of a vegetarian cuisine doesn't exist in this world.

Therefore, at the time of holding such gatherings, it was normal for everyone to prepare a feast to be eaten on such occasions.

“Elise-jou-chan will build the altar together with the priest, eh?” (Burkhart)

Because it's tentatively a gathering to comfort the spirits of the buried deceased, it was normal to build an altar, albeit it being small.

The priest-san has plenty of knowledge about that, but unfortunately he can't move his body due to his age.

Therefore it was decided for Elise to help him.

And after that ends, she will assist Marlene-sister-in-law-san's group and the women of the bereaved families with the cooking and prepare the venue.

“Will Ina-jou-can and Luise-jou-chan help Erwin's group with the hunting?” (Burkhart)

It was arranged that Paul-nii-san's group and Hermann-nii-san's group will go capture the meat for the party.

In order to obtain enough meat to satisfy a great number of people, I want them to do their best in overworking Burkhart-san.

“So, what about the boy?” (Burkhart)

“I will go to the ocean for a bit.” (Wendelin)

“Haa?” (Burkhart)

And then, around one hour after that, everyone is in the middle of their respective tasks to prepare for the party. I stood together with Wilma at the beach south of the Demon Forest. You can't access the southern ocean if you don't pass through the Demon Forest, but since I remembered the points where I broke through the forest's sky by flying in my childhood, we immediately arrived here by teleportation.

I remember that I ate barbecued marine products after catching them and made large quantities of salt with magic back in those days.

“Ocean.” (Wilma)

“And if you speak of the ocean?” (Wendelin)

“Seafood.” (Wilma)

“Correct.” (Wendelin)

As I entrusted the other people with securing meat, I was going to secure marine products by using Wilma.

Since it's a rare party, I thought it would be better to have some rare treat.
It's simply because I wanted to eat that.

"I want to eat fish." (Wilma)

"Have you never eaten them?" (Wendelin)

"There was Konull and Namasa." (Wilma)

Konull and Namasa, going by their appearance, they would be called carp and catfish on earth.

Because they are caught in large amounts at rivers and such, they are sold reasonably cheap in the capital.

After extracting the mud, they are cooked alongside salt and potherb. Similar to fried seafood, those were usually eaten after deep-frying them in oil.

To be frank, I dislike their taste. Many are buying marine products even if they are expensive.

There are others as well, like the dace which is called Utok.

Fishes like crucian carps, called Fuha, seem to have become the commoner's palate.

I was bad with both of them.

"Today I will eat the ocean's seafood." (Wendelin)

"Oo~~~~!" (Wilma)

Wilma's answer felt a bit lacking, but her eyes became the usual eyes of her craving for food.

"So, will we dive into the ocean to catch them?" (Wilma)

"By no means!" (Wendelin)

Though we are no more than two people with the number of people having gone to get meat, I can use magic and Wilma possesses super-human strength.

Since that's the case, only that move was possible.

"With only us two it will be a dragnet operation." (Wendelin)

"We catch them with a net?" (Wilma)

Since I bought a dragnet and put it into the magic bag as it might have happened that we needed it before, I will throw it into the sea from the air.

Before long it will become an operation of me, who enhanced his body with magic, and Wilma drawing in the net.

Since I was an amateur I wasn't knowledgeable about the points of throwing a net, but I have decided to consider it to be alright, if I don't have to try too many times to catch

something.

“Wilma, hold the string on one side of the dragnet.” (Wendelin)

“Roger.” (Wilma)

Next, I fly towards the sea holding the net with the tow rope on the other side.

After throwing the held net little by little at the coast in an arch, I returned to Wilma, who was waiting at the sandy beach.

Although, strictly speaking, it's necessary to do that with something like a fishing boat, I decided to deal with it similar to scattering roses with my flight magic.

“We will try a few times if it's no good.” (Wendelin)

Wilma, who has her super-human strength to begin with, and me, whose body was enhanced with magic, pulled the net, which was distributed in the sea in an arch.

“Fish.” (Wilma)

“Slowly. Pull by matching my timing.” (Wendelin)

I was anxious whether we would really catch something. Will it prove fortunate that there wasn't anyone who used a net so far?

The net, being pulled up to the sandy beach, was filled with several hundreds small and large fishes.

Fishes that resembled mackerel. Fishes resembling horse mackerel. Fishes resembling flounders.

There are many others as well, but for now I put them away into the prepared magic bag. Although I excluded fishes, that appeared to be fishy on the poison detection spell, there were some unusual catches too.

“Turtle-san.” (Wilma)

“You can eat that too.” (Wendelin)

“It's delicious?” (Wilma)

“Apparently it is.” (Wendelin)

Wilma discovered a sea turtle, that exceeded an overall length of 2 meters, caught in the net.

Its flesh is edible. The shell could be sold for a large sum of money as raw material for tortoiseshell craftsmanship in the capital.

“Got it.” (Wilma)

After finishing off the sea turtle without hesitation, Wilma tossed it into the magic bag. As expected, she is a woman, who earns the money for her own food. She has a really resolute character.

“I want more fishes.” (Wilma)

“That’s right.” (Wendelin)

We caught more than I expected, however it might be better to get a little bit more fishes. We, who thought like that, carried out dragnet fishing at three different places. As result we caught a splendid amount of fishes. Furthermore, at the close-by rocky area, we decided to catch things like shellfish, crabs and shrimps.

“Next time I will even prepare a net to catch crabs, I guess?” (Wendelin)

“Today I will capture them.” (Wilma)

Once she had said this, Wilma took off her clothes and jumped into the close-by ocean from the rocky area. Although I seriously expected Wilma’s nudity, she apparently wears underwear similar to full body tights below her clothes.

“It’s because I catch prey in rivers, lakes and ponds as well.” (Wilma)

In order to eat plenty, Wilma was skilled at things like swimming. And, several seconds after diving into the ocean, she first turns up with one small animal.

“It’s full of them.” (Wilma)

“Please only catch the big ones.” (Wendelin)

“Understood.” (Wilma)

Because what I’m doing here is to leave it to only Wilma, I dive myself into the ocean after quickly applying an underwater breathing spell on myself. It’s not like I can’t particularly swim, but swimming while gathering seafood in the sea like Wilma was difficult. On that point, it becomes possible to act in the same way underwater as above the ground with this underwater breathing spell. At any rate, this spell covers my surroundings with a layer of air.

“There are plenty here.” (Wendelin)

Adding myself as well, the two of us are collecting things like shrimps, with a length of close to one meter, crabs, with a length surpassing one meter, turban shells, with a size of

approximately an apple, and abalones, with a length of around 30 cm.

If I remember correctly, I have a feeling as if I saw their official names in picture books before, but I decide to now deem it acceptable to not know those since they are edible.

“Wend-sama, they seem to be tasty.” (Wilma)

“You sampled them?” (Wendelin)

“I ate them.” (Wilma)

Given that we caught a decent amount, we have decided to take a break for now.

Taking out a wire netting for barbecuing from the magic bag and after placing it atop a rock linking it up with a stove model, I throw in charcoals and ignite them.

After heating the wire netting to some extent, I put shells and cut-up shrimps and crabs onto it.

As they were roasted nicely after a short while, I completed them by sprinkling a bit of salt onto the food.

“It looks delicious.” (Wilma)

“I hope they aren’t burnt.” (Wendelin)

“Itadakimasu.” (Wilma)

Wilma stuffs the tasty-looking shellfish, shrimps and crabs one after the other into her mouth.

As she eats quite well after all, the roasting work gradually fell behind.

“Thanks for the treat.” (Wilma)

“Did you enjoy it?” (Wendelin)

“It was the first time I ate something this delicious.” (Wilma)

“Is that so? I’m glad then.” (Wendelin)

“We have to catch a lot more. There’s also Elise-sama’s group’s portion.” (Wilma)

“True.” (Wendelin)

Although she had her super-human strength and ate a lot, she was a girl, whose appearance invited the desire to protect her.

It’s likely also due to the influence of my over-40 years old contents.

“Let’s go back soon?” (Wendelin)

“We caught plenty.” (Wilma)

“That’s right.” (Wendelin)

Since we secured our share to eat and the party’s share after a few hours, we decided to return for today.

“Wilma, before that, put on your clothes.” (Wendelin)

Because of the ocean water, I use a cleaning spell on Wilma who rose from the sea.

“It’s not sticky anymore.” (Wilma)

Because you can’t get into a bathtub during an adventure, adventurers naturally developed this spell.

As it doesn’t consume much mana, it has a feature of being easily usable even at elementary level. Apparently magicians, who can use this, are very popular in parties with a high female ratio.

Though you can say that they don’t fuss over their appearance during an adventure, it’s probably the mentality of women.

I use the cleaning spell on my body as well to get rid of the salt attached to it.

Wilma has finished changing as well. Just at the time we were about to go back, she suddenly set up her battle-axe and sent a sharp gaze towards the sea.

Once I looked at the sea, I was able to confirm a creature, which resembled a dragon with an overall length of around 20 m, heading toward the coast here.

“A serpent (A/N: sea dragon), huh... ?” (Wendelin)

A serpent (sea dragon) has the appearance of a dragon though it isn’t actually a monster.

It belongs to the category of large-scale sea carnivores. It was a wild animal of the sea.

Usually it is preying upon large fishes, whales, dolphins, etc.

It seems to be a ferocious fellow that occasionally eats stuff like sea birds flying over the sea.

However, it won’t attack if it is large ships since it’s basically a coward.

It runs away in the opposite direction before that.

Besides, it won’t show its appearance in the areas with human activity often.

Generally its base of operation is far down in the deep-sea. That was written in a reference book I saw before.

“It’s big.” (Wendelin)

Even so, it seems 20 m is an average size for those.

If it’s only this big, it probably can’t hunt whales or such.

“However, why is that sea dragon heading towards us?” (Wendelin)

“It’s considering us as food.” (Wilma)

“That’s right, isn’t it?” (Wendelin)

Coming to the beach by chance, it is preying upon us since it found food.

Not just serpents (sea dragons), but also other large carnivores gladly try to prey upon them, once they find a few people.

Therefore, if you encounter them on top of a raft and on a shipwrecked boat at sea, it’s probably best to consider that you won’t survive anyway.

“Wend-sama.” (Wilma)

“What’s up?” (Wendelin)

“I will bring it down.” (Wilma)

“Ehh! Will you be alright?” (Wendelin)

Since a serpent (sea dragon) is a large-scale sea carnivore, naturally a normal person or a fisherman won’t be able to handle it.

They are seldomly captured as they usually live in the deep-sea, but the meat tastes like an excellent delicacy.

Stuff like their scales, fangs and bones could be sold for a high price to be used as raw materials in weapons and armors.

“I will use my big technique here.” (Wilma)

“Then I will leave it to you. But, if it looks like it will be no good, tell me right away, okay?” (Wendelin)

“Understood.” (Wilma)

Once she agreed with a single word, Wilma set up her battle-axe facing towards the serpent approaching this way. She closes her eyes in that stance to concentrate.

After a few seconds passed, I detected mana gradually gaining in quantity within Wilma’s body.

“(I see, she will use her scarce mana in a burst instantly.)” (Wendelin)

Wilma doesn’t possess more mana than between elementary and intermediate level.

Even as for magic, she usually isn’t able to do anything but to circulate the mana within her muscles quite efficiently.

“(While normally saving her mana, she can burn a large amount of it temporarily, huh?)” (Wendelin)

She can raise her physical ability tremendously for a very short while, but since she will end up running out of mana afterwards, it was a big technique she used once she had no other options left anymore.

Wilma doesn't let her concentration waver while her eyes are closed.

During that time the serpent came very close to this place.

And, at the time it tried to prey upon us by stretching its long neck to the beach, Wilma threw the battle-axe, completely as if throwing a boomerang, towards the serpent.

“She threw such heavy battle-axe!” (Wendelin)

I think it was a bolt from the blue for the serpent, who thought it could almost eat us two. Without even comprehending the reason, it is beheaded due to the battle-axe thrown by Wilma. A fountain of blood gushes forth from the cut end of the neck which had lost its head.

A short while later the thrown battle-axe returns after drawing an arc in the sky, but even then it is simply caught by the hilt as if it's ordinary.

You could even call it a treasured great technique with her fearsome kinetic vision.



“If we drain the blood quickly, the meat will become delicious.” (Wilma)

“That’s certainly true, but...” (Wendelin)

Although she is usually cute like a small squirrel, she changes into a 『Beheading master』 where the securing of food is concerned.

Yesterday it was a bear, today it’s a serpent.

She is definitely Minister Edgar’s trump card.

She is the owner of a dreadful battle prowess.

“If it was Wend-sama, how would you have defeated it?” (Wilma)

“Let’s see...” (Wendelin)

The scales sell for a lot. Though it is large, it doesn’t mean that it has the same smashing

power as a dragon.

After having it lose its mobility by freezing a part of its body with ice magic, I would hit it with a single strike on the top of the head with a spear made by rock magic.

If Wilma had failed, I would have used a strategy like this, I told her.

“Same as Wend-sama, I also considered it would decrease the edible parts if I damaged the body of the sea dragon.” (Wilma)

“(No, I was worried about damaging the scales...) Well, that’s true.” (Wendelin)

At the end we encountered an unexpected yield. Having obtained seafood without problems, we returned to the Baumeister territory.



“For the sake of finally sending the people, who were unable to ascend, to god’s side. For the sake of bestowing food for surviving tomorrow to the people who did that. Even while it’s meager, we offer the food in this way.” (Priest)

“It’s not really meager, now is it?” (Wendelin)

“Wend, shh!” (Ina)



Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 50

CHAPTER 50 – ATTEMPT TO DEVELOP THE SAVAGE LANDS

“Well, that’s how it is.” (Wendelin)

“I don’t have any objections either. I request Baron Baumeister’s group to contribute to the development of this territory.” (Artur)

It’s one week after finishing the purification in the Demon Forest.

We once again faced father in negotiations at the mansion of the Baumeister main family. Be that as it may, father basically doesn’t do something like opposing us.

Previously the conditions had been conveyed by Burkhart-san who acted as messenger of Margrave Breithilde.

Besides, since father is still the territory’s lord, it’s nothing more than a good plan to gain the fief’s population’s support on top of leading to the advancement of the territory.

Even discounting Kurt’s feelings on this matter, it was only common sense for the feudal lord to approve of this plan.

As a result various and several subjects were resolved.

As Kurt, sitting next to father, has been left out of the loop, he is slightly trembling like a small dog while being the only one with a bright red face.

Although he likely wants to vent out some complaints, he has been stopped by father as any more reckless remarks from him would directly influence the reputation of the Baumeister household.

During the negotiations he continued to glare at me without saying anything.

“(He still hasn’t snapped, eh? Guess we have to provoke him some more?)” (Wendelin)

First off, the appraisal of the sorted articles of the deceased, we left with Margrave Breithilde, the articles which were left behind due to the absence of an owner and the raw materials of the monsters, we fought, had finished.

According to the prior negotiation, the Baumeister household’s side has been given 30% of the share.

Kurt seems to have expected a substantial amount from that.

Once I was given the detailed account of the written item details, he took it from me as if stealing it and searched the numerical figures.

Given that he can’t calculate at all, he isn’t able to judge anything but the field stating the total amount they will get.

However, he can’t even properly tell whether they have been cheated either.

If you can’t confirm it yourself, you won’t be able to tell whether its bullshit or false either, I think.

“It’s little…” (Kurt)

And he has been disappointed by looking at the numbers.

Given that the total sum isn't more than 200'000 cents, he is somewhat unhappy as he has been thinking until now that it will be a large amount of money.

"Klaus, are there any mistakes in this calculation?" (Kurt)

"There aren't." (Klaus)

It would be impossible in the first place for Margrave Breithilde, being in charge of the kingdom's south, to do something like swindling the money handed over to the poor Knight household next to him.

That's only natural since the lost reputation would be larger than the obtained profit by swindling a small amount of money.

It's also unlikely for him to make a mistake.

There are several talented people who are beyond Klaus' level in financial affairs within the Margrave Breithilde household.

"Still, the debt the Baumeister household made with the Margrave Breithilde household has been cleared." (Burkhart)

"Debt?" (Kurt)

The debt meant here is the support money from the main household in the capital at the time the Baumeister household became independent in this territory, which they didn't return.

There was also the debt for the congratulatory gifts for Erich-nii-san's, Paul-nii-san's and Helmut-nii-san's marriages, which they didn't provide.

Margrave Breithilde, in his function as patron, has settled all of that and paid for them. Of course this was something that had to be resolved.

"Looking at the written details, the paid back amount is reasonable.. ?" (Klaus)

As expected, even for Klaus it was nothing more than an ambitious undertaking. But, Kurt, who heard about that, raged.

"We are the ones who decide when we will return the money!" (Kurt)

Though he said that, I'm certain he likely hadn't any intention to pay back the money. Margrave Breithilde really has absolutely no trust in them, since he has done it in such way.

Kurt is really a stupid man.

"It's normal for nobles to make debts, but isn't it better if you repay those quickly as a debt is a debt after all?" (Wendelin)

Even if you say anything to Kurt, it's only a waste of time, therefore I try to ask father.

"That's right. With this our debts are gone." (Artur)

Father finished the matter concerning the work in the Demon Forest with these few words.

And, also did the same for the story about the debts of the Baumeister household.

"Will Baron Baumeister's group be active as adventurers hereafter?" (Artur)

Building our base in this territory, we will go hunting in the Demon Forest by using my teleportation magic from here.

In addition, we will regularly hold a bazaar and since there is absolutely no guild within the territory, we will take up the other tasks as well. That was the current topic.

And how much tax we will pay to the Baumeister household after getting rewarded for those jobs.

Even the tax rate had already been decided by Margrave Breithilde.

"It's difficult for our territory to convert items into money. Things like the raw materials, that you acquire in the Demon Forest, will be liquidated in the adventurer's guild of Breitburg. Afterwards you will pay the fixed 20% as tax of that sum of money." (Artur)

Since we are still affiliated with the Breitburg branch, it was necessary to do the things related to liquidation over there.

In reality it was required to pay 20% of the liquidated sum of money as tax for the government at the Breitburg branch.

But, if they end up paying 40% of the total sum, there will be complaints from adventurers like us.

As expected, it is detestable to exploit adventurers this much.

Therefore, Margrave Breithilde successfully negotiated with the guild on this matter.

As result, the governmental tax on the side of the Breitburg branch vanished.

Given the situation, it can be seen as one-sided loss for guild's side, but since the guild is making plenty of profit by reselling the raw materials of the monsters hunted by adventurers, it didn't seem to be a particular problem.

Besides, in this case political intentions are involved as well.

As there was the mismanagement by the adventurer's guild's headquarters a few days ago too, they won't unreasonably demand the governmental tax from Margrave Breithilde and me.

I heard about this from Burkhart-san afterwards.

"Anyway, you will pay 20% of your obtained profits. I want you to submit a written report of the details once a month." (Artur)

"Understood." (Wendelin)

It will be Klaus' job to check that written report, however he isn't the kind of man to cut

corners on parts of his job. He also shouldn't blame me for stealing profit on behalf of father and Kurt.

I was able to trust him on that point.

He is bearing a grudge within his heart against father after all.

“Wendelin-sama will begin his activity as adventurer in this territory. That's really wonderful.” (Klaus)

Klaus, who was ordered by father to check the written reports, doubtlessly said that on purpose.

His great joy was an overreaction.

Officially our activity as adventurers is just a front. The true aim is to purge Kurt, who will likely become a seed of trouble in future.

Klaus has certainly noticed that already.

For him my decision is an event of great congratulations.

And, although Kurt is sharply glaring at such Klaus, he behaves as if he hasn't noticed that at all.

“It's been a while since I last looked forward to some written report of a calculation result.” (Klaus)

Since each family harvests an amount of wheat, how much tax is usually paid?

Given that he does nothing but always calculating only these things, he shows a delighted expression at being able to serve in his role as accountant after a long while.

But in reality it couldn't be seen as anything but him ridiculing the abilities of father and Kurt as feudal lords.

Although Kurt, who realized that, glared at Klaus while his face became even redder, father's expression didn't change in particular.

Klaus also continued to pretend not noticing Kurt glaring at him.

“(I shouldn't underestimate Klaus after all...)” (Wendelin)

Having noticed my provocations to make Kurt snap, he is helping out without saying anything about it.

“There is also the matter of the remaining smaller cases to be discussed and decided.” (Artur)

“True.” (Wendelin)

Like this the negotiations with father safely concluded.

The only one having been left out of the loop was Kurt. He stood stock still on his spot while having a bright red face.



“Master, those are quite nice item sets?” (Roderich)

“You have experience as shop manager, Roderich?” (Wendelin)

“I was a stand-in. I was asked by a friend of a certain ordinary general store business.”
(Roderich)

“I see.” (Wendelin)

For the time being we decided to move our base of operations to the Baumeister territory until Kurt could be purged once he went on a rampage.

I gathered various items and people in this week.

First was the house. Since that rented house was too narrow once the number of people increased, I decided to move to another house.

However, the biggest house in this territory is the lord’s mansion.

Therefore I decided to dismantle the house in Breitburg, I inherited from master, and rebuild it over here.

Although I was confronted with the question 『How are you going to cross that mountain range?』, I resolved that with magic.



“Thank ya fer choosin’ Rembrandt Relocations!” (T/N: The term used here means “dismantling historic buildings and reconstructing them somewhere else.” It’s too long to write out, so I changed it a bit)

Around three days ago I had an appointment with the head of the company, an old man named Barcode, who bared this fake Kansai accent, in front of my mansion in Breitburg. Actually, this old man uses a unique magic belonging to the earth attribute.

That magic is called 『Relocation』. It was possible for him to dismantle quite the large structures and move them to another place to rebuild them there.

Since he can even use teleportation in addition, he first transfers the target object into a magic bag once he has received a job from a client.

After transferring to the target site, he takes out the building etc. out of the magic bag and reconstructs it there.

Of course, since a building has parts like the foundation, which have to be buried in the ground, it absolutely necessary for it to function in the same way after the relocation as it was before the relocation.

Rembrandt-uji, who is able to calculate his relocations to this extent, always has his schedule filled for several months in advance.

His customers are rich people such as large nobles.

For example, if you want to build a villa in a beautiful landscape, but it’s troublesome to

call enough construction workers, you get Rembrandt-shi to relocate a completed building to a suitable vacant land.

In addition he also does things like relocating historic structures on order of the kingdom's government.

Thanks to his special skill, he obtained the same position as me, appointed Baron.

Originally he shouldn't be able to accept my request right away, but it seems Finance Minister Rückner put in a good word.

He appeared in front of the mansion at the appointed time.

『Well, then let's go?』

For some reason Rembrandt-uji talked in a slight Kansai dialect, however his work was fast with few words.

Right after making a quick trip around the mansion's vicinity, my mansion, that was there just now, disappeared.

『Then, I leave it to you to guide me to the designated location.』

Even though Rembrandt-uji was able to transfer to almost all places in the kingdom as expected, it seems he hadn't gone to the Baumeister territory yet.

Therefore I have taken him along with my teleportation spell to the Baumeister territory.

『Peaceful place, eh?』

Arriving at the place of destination, Rembrandt-uji smiles with his whole face while looking at the Baumeister territory that could be called a rural area in the sticks.

And, Rembrandt-uji and me were greeted by Paul-nii-san's group, whose role was to guard us.

『This is the planned site.』 (Wendelin)

As discussed with father before, it is located at the border of the sphere of influence of the Baumeister household and the Savage Lands. I borrowed a level and sturdy ground.

As the rent is free of charge, it doesn't matter what we do on the Savage Land's side.

Instead, we have to definitely pay 20% of the gained profits.

I believe that father probably thinks it to be most satisfactory if the obtained spoils of the hunting in the Savage Land turns into money.

『If it's here, it'll be alright.』

『(It's a weird Kansai dialect...)』 (Wendelin)

I'm told that Rembrandt-uji is also working as architect on the side.

Making use of this knowledge as well, he took out the mansion, that originally belonged to master, from the magic bag and reconstructed it into the same state as it was before.

As usual it is instantaneous, fast work.

『Next is...』

Continuing onwards, he starts to relocate the ten-odd houses, I requested from him before. I had them brought by Rembrandt-uji for the people, who will be living in the Baumeister territory for a while thanks to me.

First off, regarding master's mansion, there will be our party, Wilma, Roderich and the maid Dominique.

For the houses on both sides, it will be for the skilled guards chosen by Roderich and the houses of the newly employed servants.

In addition, the house, where Paul-nii-san's group lives, has been relocated as well.

『Huh? An amicable resignation?』 (Paul)

『Senpai, we are here as well, though...』 (Sieghard)

Finishing the job of the provincial inspection trip, Paul-nii-san's group was working as my escort and had currently retired temporarily, but they ended up speechless by the sudden letter they received from Minister Edgar via Breitburg.

The reason for that is the letter stating that while Paul-nii-san and the four others are carrying out their mission to guard me, it has been decided to retire them from their guard units.

『Why?』 (Paul)

『How about trying to read the continuation?』 (Ottmer)

Once Paul-nii-san read the continuation of the letter urged on by Ottmer-san, this was written there,

『Continue the protection of Baron Baumeister without change. As for the contingency fee, I promise you that you will be promoted to the peerage of Associate Baron and will be given an appropriate plot of land. As for the remaining four people, they will receive a separate reward and as Paul-dono's retainers...』 (Paul)

In addition, although they are in a temporary suspension, their families in the capital will be paid the extra allowance of the provincial inspection trip and a salary for them working in a remote region to compensate for the part of the salary of the guard unit.

Additionally they will receive a large sum of money as fee for the guarding. That was the gist of what was written.

『Territory?』 (Paul)

『Isn't that likely somewhere in the Savage Lands?』 (Ottmer)

Without doubt it's as Ottmer-san has said.

And, together with the plans to have Hermann-nii-san succeed the territory, I will assist in the development.

As result of that, I, who will possess the Savage Lands in the future, will become head of an advising branch family.

『Well, it's an unpleasant job to drag out and take down Kurt-aniki, who is the only one left out. There are the hardships of development, but such reward isn't that bad either...』
(Paul)

『I'm really glad that I'm your friend!』 (Ottmer)

『Senpai! You are the best!』 (Sieghard)

『I have outwitted my old man!』 (Gotthart)

『My wife and the children will be delighted!』 (Rudi)

The other four, hearing that they will be placed as retainers of Paul-nii-san's developing, new Associate Baron territory, hugged Paul-nii-san in great joy.

『Hey! I don't swing that way!』 (Paul)

『I know that, my best friend! No, from today onwards you are my lord.』 (Ottmer)

『It's strange to be called like that by you, Ottmer.』 (Paul)

『Though it will probably a problem if you can't get used to it.』 (Ottmer)

In contrast to Paul-nii-san, who was making a sullen face since he was hugged by four men, the four's expression was filled with delight due to the tentative decision of them working as retainers, which has the possibility of being hereditary.

『Hereditry is possible! Retainer is wonderful since it has that!』 (Gotthart)

『With this the proposal to Christa...』 (Sieghard)

『It won't do if I don't write a letter to my family next.』 (Rudi)

All of them are below third son of a noble, children of an one-generation knight or had been born into a merchant's family with their ancestors being nobles. They would likely be glad if they could become nobles, but they weren't dreamers who deluded themselves this far.

From their point of view, they are plenty of winners if they are able to get a hereditry as Paul-nii-san's retainers.

『If it is like that, it won't do to not definitely ensure the safety of Baron Baumeister-

sama's body.』 (Ottmer)

『This is the occasion where my skill with the sword will be helpful. I will behead hoodlums without making them suffer.』 (Sieghard)

『That's right. Let's slay everything that is slightly suspicious!』 (Gotthart) (T/N: LOL... Hifumi, I summon thee!)

『Why don't we pretend to make a mistake and kill that eldest son? That method would make the work rather fast...』 (Ottmer)

『Stop! Stop those dangerous statements!』 (Wendelin)

I eagerly calmed down Ottmer-san's group, who started to say outrageous things as they were getting carried away by their happiness.



“In the end you will open a shop after all.” (Roderich)

“Doing something like a bazaar is troublesome.” (Wendelin)

Since I obtained the permission from father that it was alright to freely use the Savage Lands part, I spent around one week to bring in various things.

I requested the relocation expert Rembrandt-shi to get ten-odd moderately priced houses, that are up for sale in the capital, and relocate them around my mansion.

Among them there were also some naturally aged houses that were dirt cheap, but the carpenters, who Roderich employed and brought along, are currently in the middle of repairing those.

It was planned for me to send them back to the capital once they finished their work.

“Still, more than half of the houses are vacant. Will you recruit immigrants as well?” (Roderich)

“Roderich, the word immigrant is dangerous.” (Wendelin)

With this place being the territory of father, it resulted in being no more than leased land for adventurers.

Therefore I was employing new servants and not immigrants.

“Will there be sold various items in this shop?” (Roderich)

“I leave it to you, Roderich-tenchou.” (Wendelin) (T/N: tenchou = shop manager)

“Haa...” (Roderich)

Some of the vacant houses had also mid-sized shops, which once went bankrupt and grew old in the suburbs of the capital.

Once that shady Rinnenheim-uji heard that I was looking for such stores, he looked for cheap property.

He found other old, cheap houses.

He negotiated for them to be sold for a price that was close to being almost for free as the buildings were scheduled to be torn down due to their age.

Even for the other trade partner, since the buildings, planned to be demolished, were disposed of without having to pay dismantling expenses, it was a good deal for both sides. Besides, the state of the houses isn't that bad either.

Given that there is a tendency of rebuilding houses quickly in the capital, they were decently usable properties once they had been repaired a little bit.

Though it is wrong to say it, the houses within the Baumeister territory are a lot more worn-out.

“Even the shop types among these houses will do just fine with only repairing their interior.” (Wendelin)

One among those properties has the scale of a shop from the Genchuu era (T/N: 1384-1392). It's already under the command of Roderich.

The mansion's maids, who act as shop assistants and they young male clerks, hired in the capital, had a hard struggle with displaying the large amount of merchandise.

Rather than opening a bazaar, the way of managing a shop is better for me as it is less troublesome as well.

Once arriving at that conclusion and obtaining permission from father, we have created 『Jack of all Trades』 with me as owner and Roderich as shop manager.

The goods for sale are indeed anything, or rather it was all the items we sold at the previous bazaar.

Stuff like seasoning, general goods for living, agricultural equipment, manufactured metal products, sweets and meat.

There are also items which rot easily, but once you put those into a magic bag, there is no problem at all.

As a matter of fact there is a general purpose magic bag among the items inherited from master. I left that with Roderich.

It is a precious item since it is general purpose, but from my point of view its user-friendliness is bad as you can only store away an amount of around one house. That's why it was an item I stored away.

“The user-friendliness is bad... Master, you would need to spend 3 million cents to buy this magic bag...” (Roderich)

“Well, then make sure to not lose it.” (Wendelin)

“Since it would be unpleasant to reimburse it, I won't lose it.” (Roderich)

It was decided that I would regularly stock up merchandise at the merchant guild in Breitburg.

It's also my job to buy items from the fief's population that might sell in Breitburg. There shouldn't be any items to sell but only wheat in the beginning, but I think gradually the inhabitants will also rack their brains over that.

And then we were able to complete the shop.

We decided to discontinue a certain tradition.

『Well, then there is no need to especially send a merchant group either, right?』
(Breithilde)

Margrave Breithilde has declared the suspension of dispatching a merchant group to the Baumeister territory, which had continued for many years.

Although he rather left it to me than dispatching a merchant group while also accommodating me in various ways, I realized that it wasn't anything that would yield me an overwhelming amount of money.

『Please purchase the wheat as well.』 (Breithilde)

Furthermore, we decided that I would make absolutely no profit on the sale of this wheat. It was decided that I would buy it at market price and sell it at market price.

Because that was how the purchase by the merchant group actually worked, we judged it would become a problem if we suddenly changed that.

Besides, if it's about profits, I will earn income by selling more and more of the other merchandise.

“However, master, you have done something nasty.” (Roderich)

“I'm doing it on purpose.” (Wendelin)

With the matter of me having started managing a shop, the means to supply salt from outside, called the merchant group, was gone.

Furthermore, if they don't depend on me, they will end up losing the ability to procure things like salt etc.

I wondered whether father would notice that and say something.

He has given me an unconditional approval without letting Kurt join the negotiation table.

『Margrave Breithilde-dono had been controlling the unreliable merchant group with the questionable reason called feelings of guilt. How much could this change with Baron Baumeister's shop?』 (Artur)

Furthermore, the variety of my goods is bigger than that of the merchant group and my prices are lower as well.

For father there is no reason to oppose it as long as the taxes are paid.

『Dad! At this rate Wendelin will usurp the territory!』 (Kurt)

『Usurp? Then listen well. Until now the strategic resource for the Baumeister territory, salt, had been in the hands of the Margrave Breithilde household. However, has the Margrave Breithilde household usurped this territory so far?』 (Artur)

『That is...』 (Kurt)

『If you have complaints, I let you do something about the merchant group.』 (Artur)

Kurt complained to father about me managing a store after all.
But in the end he caved in after the exchange with father.

“Do you want to call together the farmers in addition, too?” (Roderich)

“I want to eat rice!” (Wendelin)

“Is that so... ?” (Roderich)

The Baumeister territory and the Savage Lands in its south have mild climate and rain comes down properly as well.

Therefore there is plenty potential for rice crops. I decided to try cultivating them as a test.

『An expert in rice cultivation? Yes, there is one.』 (Roderich)

Since rice farming is popular in the territory of Margrave Breithilde, I will employ several old farmers, who have already left their agricultural land to their children and so on. They would coach the ambitious young people I recruited as farmers in the capital. Given that it will take time to cultivate new land to being agricultural land from the scratch, I created irrigation channels and paddy fields with engineering magic dividing them in equal sections. I removed stones and unnecessary things from the soil of the paddy fields with magic.

Furthermore, I took a little bit of earth from a place that has been an excellent paddy field for several hundred years within the territory of Margrave Breithilde. Using that as reference, I changed the soil of only the paddy fields, that had been reclaimed, with magic.

Repeatedly fine tuning it many times, I got a passing mark from the farmers, whose role is to coach, in the end and the soil of the paddy fields was complete.

While cultivating the actual rice afterwards, this soil, I spent my time on, is the most suitable soil for this region and climate.

Even now, ten-odd young farming applicants plow the soil in accordance with the guidance of the old farmers.

They do construction work to reinforce the ridges between the rice fields and the irrigation channels.

In preparation for planting rice, I assembled the previously purchased glass houses for the

sake of setting up the raising of seedlings.

“You are going all-out.” (Roderich)

“That’s because I really want to eat rice.” (Wendelin)

Though there is that too, I developed the Savage Lands in short time with magic, which couldn’t be developed by any members of the Baumeister’s until now. It was for the sake of putting pressure on Kurt.

“If master says so. I will manage the foundation here as well.” (Roderich)

Since it is adjoining the Baumeister territory, I had planned to entrust this part as assistance to Hermann-nii-san in the future.

If you calculate the tax yields of managing the development of an area of cultivated land, a small-scale agricultural community and a shop.

It’s not that far in the future. It will become practice for Roderich, whom I plan to set as prefectural governor of the developed territory in the Savage Lands.

“Don’t make mistakes in the calculation of the taxes.” (Wendelin)

“It’s because I’m taking advantage of that personage. By the way, what about the ladies?” (Roderich)

“Ah, if it’s Elise’s group...” (Wendelin)

Paul-nii-san’s group is in the middle of encircling Roderich and me as guards.

Elise has gone to help out Meister-dono at the church.

I’m told he hurt his back last night again and ended up losing the ability to stand up.

Since there shouldn’t even be any other priest in this rural territory, it has become the turn of Elise, who is an assistant priest, but since Kurt would scheme something stupid if I let her do it alone, Wilma, who can’t get used to wear a priestess’ garb, served as her bodyguard.



“God, my stomach shrunk...” (Wilma)

“Wilma-san. God won’t listen to such direct petitions.” (Elise)



Since Wilma has probably the same weak belief as I have, she would say such thing though.

“So, Erw’s group and Burkhart-sama are in the Demon Forest?” (Roderich)

Because our stay here was as adventurers, not going to hunt was like putting the cart before the horse.

Therefore Erw’s group and Burkhart-san left to explore the Demon Forest.

“I wanted to go as well.” (Wendeln)

“Master’s official work is here.” (Roderich)

Until now, we haven’t done anything but roughly exploring the invasion route of the expedition force to the center of the Demon Forest.

The distribution of monsters in the center didn’t look to be very different to other domains.

But, there’s also the possibility that it might change in other areas. We decided to investigate this for a while from now on.

In the morning I took them to the investigation point with teleportation. I will pick them up there in the evening.

That was the plan.

“Isn’t it still too early to pick them up?” (Wendelin)

“Then, do you want to finish earlier than usual?” (Roderich)

There is a reason why the Baumeister household gave up on developing these Savage Lands.

One point was that there are many dangerous wild animals in the Savage Lands.

If you are growing crops, wild boars, bears, wild rabbits, aiming for the crops, deer and wolf packs aiming for those will appear as a matter of fact.

While carrying out the development, you have to guarantee the security of that personnel. Certainly that’s impossible for a small-scale territory that hasn’t overly much flexibility.

“However, isn’t that the same for master?” (Roderich)

Although I gathered people for the development and guards with money and connections, their numbers are still insufficient.

Therefore, Roderich was now worried as he also felt that the number of people was too little to protect the area of cultivated lands once the general reclamation finished.

“Too much personnel isn’t necessary.” (Wendelin)

The reason is that there is a gap of 3 meters between the Savage Lands and the reclaimed area of cultivated lands. I dug a moat with a depth of around 5 meters. I used the dirt, I

dug up at that time, to create earthen walls and thus protected the area against the invasion of wild animals with two layers.

“If that’s the case, it’ll be alright.” (Roderich)

Roderich seemed to be relieved.

And, once he heard the rough management plan from me a while after that, he returned to his work in a rush in high spirits.



『No, well. Thanks to Baron Baumeister-sama the countermeasures against harmful animals during the reclamation are quick and simple.』

The elder men in charge of coaching raised a voice of astonishment due to the new cultivated land, which took shape in only a few days.
Also, it seems they have been somehow able to manage the newcomers by themselves.

『Instead, I ask you for rice.』 (Wendelin)

『However, there isn’t enough fertilizer...』

『Fertilizer, huh?』 (Wendelin)

Of course fertilizer is necessary to make delicious rice.

But you can’t expect for chemical fertilizers to be in this world. I harvested a large quantity of weeds in the Savage Lands with magic.

Also, in addition I fermented with magic a combination of raw garbage, human waste etc. I completed a large amount of fertilizer on a vacant land after working at it for a while.

『Baron Baumeister-sama can even produce fertilizer with magic.』

『However it’s impossible to produce it all the time.』 (Wendelin)

『If the first portion is this much, I think we will be able to harvest a lot at the first time. For the next time, we will do something about the fertilizer.』

Reclamation, digging irrigation channels, keeping the soil in good condition and producing fertilizer.

Usually, they would have overworked their bodies. The things they should have done, have been mostly done with magic.

Because such reclamation under favorable conditions is very improbable, they are relentlessly training the newcomers so that they aren’t spoiled.

『Baron Baumeister-sama, please use your magic once again at the time of reclaiming new land, if possible.』

『By the way, will you go with two crops per year befitting to the climate?』 (Wendelin)

『Given that there are sudden dangers, we plan to go with two crops per year.』

After exchanging the above-mentioned, the elder men began to teach rice cultivation to the newcomers.



“Because that’s how it is, I will entrust the management of this special development ward to you.” (Wendelin)

“Special development ward?” (Roderich)

With such plot of land it is fine, if we have to pay 20% of the profit to father. The management of the shop and rice cultivation has begun.

Although it is within the Baumeister territory, the influence of father and Kurt doesn’t reach to me, who is the master of that place.

Therefore I arbitrarily called it special development ward.

For the present the preparation of the shop, agricultural land and housing finished in the evenings of the days.

I talk with Roderich, who is calculating the expenses, about my plans in the study of my mansion.

“If we raise the profits here, Kurt’s reputation will fall.” (Wendelin)

“Don’t kill with a blade, but kill with money, it is? That’s heartless.” (Roderich)

“By no means, that doesn’t mean that I will go and blow him away with magic either.” (Wendelin)

“That’s certainly correct.” (Roderich)

“Roderich, do you think that I’m a detestable guy?” (Wendelin)

It would be fine if he thought like that, but I decided to try asking him as a test.

“If you consider my previous circumstances, you won’t have the leeway to think such a thing either. That personage neglected to put in effort although he would be inheriting the territory. He wasn’t able to deal with the change of times, namely the relationship to the outside, either. He didn’t bow his head to his younger brother with the reason being his

seniority. For nobles it is occasionally necessary to bow to someone else in a place not seen by people.” (Roderich)

“I see.” (Wendelin)

“From now on it is unknown whether it will be necessary for master to bow his head. However, you will be able to lower the initial expenses this way. Magic is something outrageous after all.” (Roderich)

Thus I was finally developing one part of the Savage Lands, by using the power of money, I hold.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 51

CHAPTER 51 – FLUTE OF A DRAGON TAMER?

Jump to last part

“Alright, it’s a success.” (Wendelin)

“Are you again experimenting on a new seasoning?” (Hermann)

A little less than 3 months passed since I came to this Baumeister territory.

I, who got out of bed today at the same time as usual, was taking my breakfast in the living room of the mansion.

As I’m sitting on the chair of the master, there is Paul-nii-san, who’s the manager of the guards, and Hermann-nii-san, who came to the mansion on business, on both sides.

Also, Erw and Ottmer-san’s group are sitting in their respective seats.

The maid, Dominique, Elise, Ina, Luise and Wilma are in charge of cooking and serving the food.

If this scene was publicly shown in the Heisei Japan of my previous life, without doubt there would be complaints tossed at me by all those, who call themselves feminists.

However, in this world this is an accepted practise.

Me, who is a Baron and the master of this mansion, Paul-nii-san, who is currently an appointed Knight and Hermann-nii-san, who is our guest, are sitting at the high-ranking seats.

Erw, who is the Junior Commander, Ottmer-san, who is planned to become the Junior Commander of Paul-nii-san, and the other guards are sitting on the adjoining seats.

It’s not a question whether that’s good or bad. This is simply common sense and thus it should be only me who is pondering about this.

The difference in seating order is dictated by the social position, but if I recall it now, even at the year-end party of my company in my previous life the big-wigs were seated at the head of the table.

It might only be the difference between being great as person with a high social standing or being great as noble.

I feel like even I finally got used to sitting at the seat of honor every time.

“Wend, what’s this?” (Paul)

“It’s a new product, Paul-nii-san.” (Wendelin)

“Are you developing merchandise even at this place?” (Paul)

During his time as guard in the royal capital, Paul-nii-san had known for a fact that I was

inventing seasoning and cooking during my stay in the capital.

There is also the matter of me having given him a few times a complimentary ticket for the shop managed by Artur-san. It seems he went there to eat taking his subordinates along once in a while.

“It’s a new friend of mayonnaise!” (Wendelin)

“Again?” (Erwin)

“Well, then it means that Erw won’t get any.” (Wendelin)

“The new product looks delicious.” (Erwin)

For Erw a noble, who concentrates on cooking and seasoning, might cause a feeling of anxiety.

But with only this much, it was impossible for him stop me since this is my hobby.

“So, will you put it up for sale again?” (Paul)

“For now it’s only a prototype. If you included the production costs, it would wouldn’t be payable easily...” (Wendelin)

This time’s prototype was my favorite food from my previous life,

『Mentaimayonnaise』 .

The way to make it is simple, but the problem is in the point whether cod roe is existing in this world.

As a matter of fact there are trouts, who go up streams due to the mild climate, called

『Southern Sea Trout』 in the rivers of the Savage Lands, thus it was possible to obtain salmon roe from there.

I’m constantly preserving these within the magic bag being properly pickled in soy sauce.

And although there was cod roe, I have confirmed that it is eaten in the north.

Immediately I decided to order it at the fish dealer managed by the family of the female staff member, who works at the Sorcery Guild and who became my acquaintance some time ago, but with the fish eggs, including cod roe as well, being a local delicacy and with the costs for transport and import taxes being ridiculously high, it ended up having an expensive price.

Furthermore, this cod roe is indispensable for making mustard-seasoned cod roe.

As result of requesting this from the fish dealer, the price turned out to be even more expensive than curry powder.

“However, it’s a great idea you’ve come up with.” (Paul)

“Certainly. Especially if you consider the contents of the meals of our family’s home...” (Hermann)

Although neither Paul-nii-san’s nor Hermann-nii-san’s expression of curiosity broke apart,

the reason for me being well-accustomed to such things as making seasoning was owed to my work in my previous life.

Tentatively it was a trading company with a known name, but we were treated as second-rate by the industry, which had elite employees receiving orders for infrastructure projects with a big amount of money involved after having negotiated with the local governments overseas and who was constructing cutting-edge industrial plants.

Such a farming-like story was the primary reason for us being weak.

After I finished the training as new employee, I was assigned to the department mainly in charge of buying up things related to foodstuffs.

Furthermore, with me being primarily responsible for local foodstuff, I occasionally directly went to locally producing farmers and fishing harbors to test the ingredients. I offered these to manufacturers and stores where these were needed.

I didn't realize that a member of a trading company as imagined by society might be a slightly different existence. At least I think that I was dealing with many ingredients used for high-quality products.

Even the clients were soy sauce warehouses, miso storehouses and sake breweries, who were fixated on the traditional way of manufacturing.

It was small to medium food companies making products by only utilizing good-quality native ingredients.

Naturally, in relation to making deals with the people of such companies, it's impossible to say that you don't know basic way of manufacturing.

I learned those by studying and experience.

Anyway, there were many moody people among the artisans and managers fussing about the techniques of the makers in this way.

During my time as newcomer I invoked their anger by exposing my stupidity and the deals were snatched away by rivaling companies. There was also the experience of getting yelled at by my superior close to losing all my vigor.

Since I'm even now persisting in gathering experience on how to cook during my off-days as it is my hobby and a process of learning, I don't know whether it has proven to be fortunate for my life.

“At any rate, let's sample it.” (Wendelin)

With wanting to test the taste, I immediately put the 『Mentai mayonnaise』 on top of cooked rice and sample it after that.

Even everyone else began to sample it by putting it on cooked rice and bread.

“Delicious.” (Paul)

“Ah, gradually my tongue is indulging in luxury.” (Hermann)

If it was only cod roe, it wouldn't match with cooked rice, but if it's Mentai mayonnaise, it will even fit with bread.

Even in my previous life I made it for trial purposes given that it was usually sold in bakeries.

However, I think it fits best with cooked rice after all. It's probably because my inside is

that of a Japanese person.

Thanks to cod roe being imported good, the production cost was high, but if it's the current me, anything's possible.

I don't even have any intention to stop eating meals with cooked rice. I don't want to eat the dry and crumbling brown bread eaten in the Baumeister territory anymore.

Certainly this means that my tongue became accustomed to extravagance.

"By the way, although the talks have veered off, will you go to inspect the Savage Lands today?" (Hermann)

"Yes, I want to advance the development special ward." (Wendelin)

I answer with a 『Yes』 to Hermann-nii-san's question.

Given that it's a secret agreement, no one opens their mouth, but it has already become the prescribed course of disinheriting Kurt and having Hermann-nii-san inherit after father.

Besides, as compensation for his cooperation, it will become possible for Hermann-nii-san to at least obtain the title of Baron with his allocation of the Savage Lands and it has been decided that he will receive help in developing that soil.

On this occasion I considered to carry out an inspection of the location as it will border in the neighborhood of my territory.

"I see. However, the lot from the central government is scary." (Hermann)

"That's the world we live in. There is no other way but to call that common sense." (Wendelin)

Once again Burkhardt-san's figure couldn't be seen, but recently he has been always monitoring Kurt.

Also, he has been called to go report to Margrave Breithilde before, though I sent him with teleportation.

It seemed that he had been given a magic tool for communication at that time.

There are only few people who currently use this magic tool, which is known as portable communication device and cellphone in my previous life. It was an item discovered in historic ruins with quite the high ratio of being common.

Originally it takes quite a bit time and labor to produce it. Since the majority of the produced items had been seized by the military and government offices, it doesn't come around often to a countryside noble, even if he is an important noble.

Of course it's not possible to measure its worth. The matter of him entrusting it to Burkhardt-san was proof of the situation in the Baumeister territory to have gathered the attention of the nobles.

"Kurt-aniki wants to be the leader of this territory, including the Savage Lands. I guess he wanted to inherit it." (Hermann)

"Such a pipe dream." (Wendelin)

“He likely thought it would be possible, if he exploited it from Wend. Thanks to that, it turned out like this.” (Paul)

As Paul-nii-san says, because of the secret activity of Burkhart-san, who is capable of locating the current position of his opponent due to minuscule quantity of mana, all of Kurt side’s movements were leaked to us.

Just three days ago it seems that they held an assembly gathering only the influential people of the main village.

“That meeting, huh... ?” (Hermann)

“Have you been aware of it, Hermann-aniki?” (Paul)

“You also heard about it only by rumors, I guess, Paul?” (Hermann)

“I have heard of it, but only as sort of previously arranged meeting. There’s nothing but disagreeableness, if you go by what the folks of the other villages say.” (Paul)

“Well, don’t say that. It was a plenty useful meeting back in the old days.” (Hermann)

At the time when the reclamation of the Baumeister territory just begun it was a valid policy by the ruling Baumeister household to treat the main village favorably.

Being in the sticks, where you can’t expect any support from somewhere else, for the feudal lord’s household to have a firm grip on preserving its sovereignty, there was no other way if they wanted to avoid their downfall due to a rebellion.

“However, it has become ill-fit for the current times. Even I wasn’t allowed to attend until I became the head of the branch family. Even if only a few of their wishes come true, they will profit. That lot is only producing petitions with unreasonable demands.” (Hermann)

Also, as the majority of the members attending the meeting are old people, the cause for the meeting has apparently become obsolete.

The elder have been thinking that it’s fine for them to continue their lives of favorable treatment in the current main village until they die.

Therefore, when Hermann-nii-san suggested a proposal on how to not discriminate in the treatment of the three villages, they ended up laughing scornfully.

Also, if Kurt became the de-facto proxy working as feudal lord, it would result in the craftsmen of his generation participating in that meeting.

Hermann-nii-san apparently expected a reformation due to the new generation, but the fact is that they are attached to their vested rights, no different from the elder lot, and were only advocating the favorable treatment of the main village.

“Even Kurt-aniki laughed at it with 『Immature idealistic thoughts』. What do you think, Wend?” (Hermann)

“In short-term the maintaining of the status quo is effective. In long-term, won’t it be the

first step to a slow decline?” (Wendelin)

“Right. That’s what I think too.” (Hermann)

Above not being able to develop the peculiar Savage Lands, it will become a suicidal act to increase the population of this territory in the future.

If it becomes like that, the young people will naturally leave the territory, if the lot of the main village gets favorable treatment.

“Or maybe they will do something like forcing the troublesome second and third sons of the main village’s population on the families in other villages that have only daughters?” (Wendelin)

“They will definitely refuse that, no?” (Hermann)

“There is the possibility of the Baumeister household forcing it by commanding it.” (Wendelin)

Additionally, there was also the possibility of them confiscating newly cultivated land for the sake of benefiting the main village, which would result in the declined villages becoming victims.

“As expected, going that far...” (Hermann)

“The money for cultivating new land is given out by the Baumeister household though.” (Wendelin)

“No, the labor has been put in by the fief’s population though...” (Hermann)

Or rather, if they did such thing, the inhabitants of the declined villages would get disgusted and leave.

I wonder how they are planning to develop the Savage Lands this time?

“As I said. They are holding onto the dream of 『If we develop the Savage Lands, any generation after that will at least be an Earl』 . As for concrete plans, they don’t really know well.” (Hermann)

“There is. Aren’t they saving funds and want to exploit money from Wend?” (Paul)

Hermann-nii-san as well as Paul-nii-san were shocked by Kurt, who doesn’t mention anything but vague plans such as 『If I become the feudal lord, our sovereignty will be firm』 and 『I will become a great feudal lord by developing the Savage Lands in the future without fail』 .

Even the kids around here can say such things, if it’s only at this level.

“With that quite a few inhabitants will follow him, right?” (Wendelin)

“No, because of that he lost followers, I heard.” (Hermann)

And at this point Burkhart-san makes his appearance.

It looks like he has taken a break from monitoring Kurt and come here to grab some food.

“It seems that a considerable number of his supporters have been stripped away by you, boy.” (Burkhart)

If you become a veteran magician of Burkhart-san’s degree, it’s simple to do something like monitoring your target while erasing your presence with magic.

If the opponent is skilled, there will also be a high possibility to be spotted, but Kurt’s skill in martial arts is at the level of giving me a good fight or below that.

Since there isn’t anyone excelling at that field even among his followers either, it’s easy to investigate their movements.

“However, the meeting three days ago...” (Wendelin)

I have succeeded at luring away the craftsmen group beforehand and thus only the blacksmith, with whom I got into a dispute previously, has attended the meeting. Even for the wealthy farmers, it seems that only half of them ended up attending.

“It’s probably because many of them suddenly want to curry favour with you too, boy. Even that lot has likely a guilty conscience.” (Burkhart)

“Huh!? And then?” (Wendelin)

“I only made a few little rumours here and there. It has been in the style of 『Even god doesn’t know who will become the head in the current situation, right? But that is after all a problem of the authorities, I guess? Though I think you would be able to profit in the end, if you proclaimed your neutrality here.』 ” (Burkhart)

Even the folks from the main village have realized that it isn’t advantageous for anyone to unreasonably support Kurt in the inferior position he is now.

However, they also have a problem with abruptly betraying him in this situation.

They won’t have to choose to support either side if they become neutral and thus they have decided to handle it in this way.

If Kurt is disinherited, it will likely trigger things like readjusting the land of the main village.

“And as they didn’t attend the meeting, that person probably considered it a betrayal and not neutrality.” (Wendelin)

“I’m not concerned as to what that man is thinking.” (Burkhart)

“How ecil.” (Wendelin)

“Though you say that, three months have already passed, too. Even my master and the important folks from the central government are getting impatient.” (Burkhart)

It seems they want me to begin the development quickly even if it's a day earlier. However, given that we are actually struggling at the actual location, their real opinion was that they don't care about the situation itself.

“But, he likely can't refuse any longer since today.” (Burkhart)

“Umm... what do you mean by that?” (Wendelin)

“After the meeting Kurt came in contact with a person from outside.” (Burkhart)

“From outside?” (Wendelin)

According to Burkhart-san's information, Kurt apparently got in contact with someone from outside in the forest in the back of the main family's mansion at night.

If you ask why he knows that, going by the spying on the movements of the detected fellow, it was obviously the movements of a professional adventurer.

“Besides, it's impossible for people from outside to come as far as here if they don't use teleportation unless they are professional adventurers.” (Burkhart)

“I wonder for what reason they contacted that person?” (Wendelin)

“Usually it likely for inspiring something bad. The proof for that is the currently severe mountain path.” (Burkhart)

For Burkhart-san, who didn't restrain that adventurer three days ago, my safety is the primary concern.

It looks like he has already reported it to Margrave Breithilde.

“Although it is more exhausting to climb that steep mountain path in January, it is still manageable to reach the exit. It's easy to imagine on whose order he is moving about.” (Burkhart)

Speaking of nobles trying to contact Kurt even once, there isn't anyone but that person's younger brother after all.

If they got some evidence, it will cause Finance Minister Rückner to have a big debt towards Margrave Breithilde.

“It's a troublesome story, right?” (Wendelin)

“No, what are you talking about? It's a link to establish independence as local noble.” (Burkhart)

“So, has that person started something today?” (Wendelin)

“Once I considered whether that adventurer has lent his hand in an assassination as well, I returned right away. If we assume that it’s possible...” (Burkhart)

It was a man prepared by a client. He might have received something like a magic tool, is what Burkhart-san says.

Since that person has been cornered, there’s no other way but to use such a person, if he aims to turn the tables with a single successful attack.

“Well, isn’t it dangerous to go on an inspection then?” (Wendelin)

“Possibly, though that likelihood is exceedingly low.” (Burkhart)

While there might be a magic tool obtained by illegal means, it doesn’t necessarily mean that it’s possible to achieve the objective this easily.

“I think that the black market managed by the criminal guild has been used as source. If you don’t pay a large amount of money to a leader at that place, who has connections, you won’t be able to get your hands on a magic tool that is capable of killing you, boy.” (Burkhart)

Most of them is stuff like 『There is a possibility of getting a magic tool with awesome power, but the probability for that is around 10%?』. It seems there are many folks palming those off cheaply for around 10% of their original market price.

Also, if they caused a totally different effect than explained, it was possible to get cursed yourself instead of the opponent you planned to curse.

Even if the purchaser makes complaints, the other party is the criminal guild. If they appeal to the guards, it will be hopeless to not mention the fact of having bought illegal items themselves in the first place.

“To put it simply, it’s nothing an amateur will get involved with. The guys, who say that they already understood and dabble in it a bit, will get burned.” (Burkhart)

Instead, if you pay the legitimate price by using legal connections, you will be able to obtain items that haven’t been available through public sources at first.

Of course you will have to pay a large amount of money for those.

That is the place called black market.

“Does Rückner’s younger brother have connections to that black market?” (Wendelin)

“Maybe he has, maybe he hasn’t. Even with an official position attached, if it’s at the level of an appointed Baron...” (Burkhart)

Besides, there’s also the problem of having to pay a large amount of money.

If you want to obtain a moderate item, it’s necessary to pay at least 5.000.000 cents.

I have decided to ignore the question why Burkhart-san knows about such matters.

“Even with Rückner’s younger brother preparing a magic tool of that degree, the possibility of it killing you is low, boy.” (Burkhart)

“Does that mean that the inspection is a bait, to sum it up?” (Wendelin)

“That’s how it is, I think. I will also accompany you on the inspection. There are just the right helpers here as well...” (Burkhart)

At the same time as Burkhart-san says that, a sound as if some meteorite has fallen can be heard from outside the mansion.

As everyone went to see what’s going on outside in a rush, that person nonchalantly stood in the vacant land in front of the mansion.

“Doushi?” (Wendelin)

“Putting doushi-sama aside, next to him! Besides him!” (Paul)

Even for Paul-nii-san it’s not unreasonable to be shocked.

Anyway, next to the landed doushi there was the figure of a flying dragon with its head being miserably smashed in a single blow.

Except a part of the mountain path, the mountain range has become the habitat of flying dragons and wyvrens.

Probably doushi had a magician, who is capable of teleportation and stationed at the royal castle, sent him up to Breitburg. From there he likely broke through the sky of the mountain range with high-speed flight.

I guess that the pitiful flying dragon next to him obstructed doushi’s flight route and ended up getting defeated because of that.

“It was pleasant to use long-distance, high-speed flight after a long time, but since that flying dragon hindered my field of vision I simply crushed it! Given that I will be in your care for a short while, it’s fine to take it as present instead of a souvenir!” (Armstrong)

Since the flying dragon had only its head smashed, this degree of present was too much for doushi’s lodging expenses.

“Say, Wend...” (Hermann)

“He is Viscount Armstrong-dono, the Royal Head Magician.” (Wendelin)

“A royal magician is that powerful...” (Hermann)

It’s not unreasonable for Hermann-nii-san to be surprised either.

The great number of flying dragons and wyvrens inhabiting the mountain range are beings reigning at the top of this area’s ecosystem.

Of course the inhabitants of the Baumeister territory are helpless beings where dragons are concerned. They didn't approach the mountain range.

The only exception is the merchant group travelling along the mountain path.

Several years after the founder of the Baumeister household immigrated to this land, around 10 local men entered the mountain range saying 『Won't the territory's funds profit, if we sell the raw materials of the subjugation?』

The result, needless to say, apparently was only three of them, including the founder, returning.

Since then no group appeared that wanted to do something like hunting flying dragons to earn money.

“Ooh! Aren't you Baron Baumeister's elder brother-dono!? Even I'm proud to have that much power. If it's a flying dragon of this level, there are several people here who can defeat it though.” (Armstrong)

“Err... That means...” (Hermann)

Me, Burkhardt-san, Luise and Wilma. If it's a single flying dragon or wyvren, we can usually defeat it.

Even Erw and Ina should be able to at least kill a single wyvren, if they fight together.

“How is Kurt-aniki aiming to reverse the tables?” (Hermann)

“No idea? Maybe that magic tool or whatever is a terribly great item.”

“No, if it's Kurt-aniki's connections and assets, he definitely won't be able to obtain something like that!” (Hermann)

At any rate, if it's like this, there's no change in the state of affairs either.

We have decided to execute the plan to lure out Kurt at the Savage Lands under the pretext of an inspection.

“By the way, there's still time for breakfast!” (Armstrong)

“I will prepare it at once, okay?” (Elise)

With even doushi joining in, there shouldn't be any chance for Kurt's plan to flip the tables to succeed in the first place.

There was the matter of going on the inspection with a peace of mind, but a single, big problem popped up here.

“This is 『Mentai mayonnaise』, huh!? I certainly want a large amount of this as well!” (Armstrong)

All of the high-priced 『Mentai mayonnaise』, which I made as prototype in the morning, has ended up being eaten away.

“Doushi-sama, you are eating quite well.” (Wilma)

“Uh huh! the appearance of a rival, huh!?” (Armstrong)

Wilma, who was late for breakfast due to serving as waitress, tries to eat a large amount and ends up burning with the flame of rivalry for some reason.

“Second serving, it is!” (Armstrong)

“Second serving.” (Wilma)

Because of those two an outrageous amount of rice, bread, meat and vegetables have vanished in one go.

“I win.” (Wilma)

“Nooo~~~! Next time for sure!” (Armstrong)

“(Are you a child... ?)” (Wendelin)

And, before anyone noticed an eating contest between doushi and Wilma began. The result was Wilma’s victory. Doushi was vexed about this as if he was a child. Or rather, it was nothing but reckless for a normal human to oppose a person with hero syndrome in the amount of food.



– **POV Kurt** –

“Umm... Kurt-sama.” (Eckhart)

“What is it, Eckhart?” (Kurt)

Somehow I obtained the information that Wendelin’s group will be heading to the Savage Lands for an inspection today.

With the location being quite deep inside, there shouldn’t be any issues with using the aforementioned 『Flute of a dragon tamer』 or similar if it’s there.

This time there will be 5 guys accompanying me.

Eckhart, who has his back against the wall just like me, and four relatively old, wealthy farmers.

All of them are folks, who have supported the Baumeister territory before Wendelin came.

All of them participated in my plan wearing armour, sword and spear used at the time of being called for war.

In the beginning I considered to act by myself in order to carry out my scheme secretly. With this number of people the wild animals of the Savage Lands would be a threat, if we didn't prepare at least this much.

“Will something like an assassination really be successful?” (Eckhart)

“It will work. If it's this 『Flute of a dragon tamer』.” (Kurt)

Certainly, Wendelin is possessing magic with a frightening power.

But, he shouldn't win against the force of numbers, no matter what kind of guy he is. The 『Flute of a dragon tamer』 will summon the flying dragons and wyvrens in the vicinity.

If it calls the large amount of dragons living at that mountain range, even Wendelin shouldn't survive it.

“Will it also be alright to tear off such large amount of dragons from their monster domain?” (Eckhart)

“We will be fine.” (Kurt)

“Erm... That is, in other words...” (Eckhart)

As usual, he is a stupid man bad at guessing.

As blacksmith he is second-rate and even as retainer he is second-rate.

Oh well, he might hang on in order to not be discarded for his incompetent methods.

“They will likely be hurt if it's like that.” (Kurt)

“Such a thing!” (Eckhart)

“Oy oy, despite accomplishing something special, you plan to take no risk at all?” (Kurt)

Certainly, if I now blew the 『Flute of a dragon tamer』 here targeting Wendelin, the large amount of dragons coming flying would ignore Wendelin's group and likely kill a large amount of the fief's inhabitants.

“However, if we want to survive, we have to win.” (Kurt)

They would obliterate the successors of Wendelin's inheritance, the inhabitants, who reached the point of buttering up to that stupid brat, father and the cheeky Hermann and the people of the branch family.

It would start a new Baumeister territory from the scratch.

No, it would be a fresh start.

“However, your family is...” (Eckhart)

“Such people, isn’t it fine to build a new family then?” (Kurt)

Someone like my wife, who has grown old and lacks appeal, isn’t suited for the new Baumeister territory.

“We are still halfway through our thirties, Eckhart. Even the remaining folks still haven’t turned 50 yet.” (Kurt)

Me, Eckhart and the other guys can advance the story, if we receive young wives additionally to a new governing system.

Something like children... it’s fine to make them once again.

“Eckhart, for you as new Junior Commander I believe it to be necessary to get a new wife. The others as well. I want each of them to serve as retainer. Do you have any objections to that?” (Kurt)

“No, we only want to follow Kurt-sama’s command.” (Eckhart)

That’s right. It’s proper like that.

Though I will only protect myself after I blew the 『Flute of a dragon tamer』 .

I have decided to keep my promise to make them my retainers once they survived luckily.

“Kurt-sama.” (Eckhart)

“We arrived, eh... ?” (Kurt)

Though unreasonable, it somehow had merit to hide at this place ahead of time.

In front of my view it seems Wendelin’s group is checking something like the condition of the soil while talking about something.

The usual members are accompanying him.

What have they been promised to get?

Paul’s group, who is guarding him as if greedy beggars, and, beyond expectations, Hermann along several of his subordinate warriors secured the vicinity.

“Hermann-sama is there.” (Eckhart)

“That fits just nicely. He can die alongside the fools flattering my younger brother.” (Kurt)

I have no grief anymore.

Wendelin, as well as Hermann and Paul buttering up to him, the damned old man, the stupid inhabitants, for all of them the time for cleaning up has come once I use this

『Flute of a dragon tamer』 .

“Well, let’s start then.” (Kurt)

As I exhale, holding the 『Flute of a dragon tamer』 in my mouth, something immediately begins to flow similar to a melody never heard before.

The nature of the tune was similar to the sound of a normal ocarina.

I didn't have anything like training in instruments.

As the gloomy adventurer, I encountered three days ago in the forest, said, the magic tool has been constructed to produce a melody, if you blow in a little bit of air while holding it in your mouth.

Also, this melody seems to come out so that people can distinct whether it's a sound coming from this flute.

The sound to anger dragons is originally something that can't be heard by human ears.

However, such thing doesn't really matter, if only that imprudent Wendelin dies.

But, with this, it will be sufficient.

“What the hell?”

As expected, it's only natural for first-class magicians and adventurers.

Because of the sound of the ocarina, Wendelin's group discovered our existence.

But it's already too late.

The dragons should already be heading this way.

“Ye~~~a, it's a flute calling something, huh?” (Burkhart)

Margrave Breithilde's pet dog grumbled seeing me blowing the 『Flute of a dragon tamer』 .

“By no means! Is it a 『Flute of a dragon tamer』 ?” (Armstrong)

“Such item is something that rarely comes into one's hands. I think it's a magic tool to summon something else.” (Burkhart)

It was a giant wearing a violet robe, who noticed the true identity of this magic tool.

But that ended up being denied by the stupid pet dog of Margrave Breithilde.

Really, there was no choice but to laugh at the idiot trying to act smart.

Having made a mistake in his conclusion, it will be great, if his head is bitten off by the large flock of dragons.

“Hey, that is?” (Luise)

The midget, who is a concubine candidate of Wendelin, apparently discovered something and pointed at the sky.

Most likely the dragons, living at the mountain range, gathered as they have been called by this flute.

“(Looks like your lives will end today, bastards!)” (Kurt)

Being attacked by an army of dragons, Wendelin's group, being outnumbered, will be

eaten alive and the stupid fief's inhabitants and their families will be destroyed.

However, I will rebuild the Baumeister territory from there.

I will become at least an Earl and a great number of new inhabitants will flow into my vast territory.

Being surrounded by many young wives, including a large number of concubines as well, I will every day lead a life in luxury appropriate to a noble.

And such me will even be acknowledged by Margrave Breithilde and the nobles of the capital.

“(All of you, die for my sake!)” (Kurt)

“Say, Kurt-sama...” (Eckhart)

“(What is it?)” (Kurt)

Although I've been blowing the flute properly with a nice, manly mood, there is an idiot being a nuisance close-by.

It was the fool Eckhart, who isn't useful as usual.

“Since those aren't dragons...” (Eckhart)

“(What?)” (Kurt)

Though it's a flute to call dragons, something that's not dragonic has come. Eckhart and the other guys started to make a fuss.

As I look in the sky for such reason, I see something similar to black smoke approaching this place from every direction in the sky.

“(What is that? That black smoke?)” (Kurt)

“Kurt-sama?” (Eckhart)

Those things, similar to black smoke, seem to have been drawn from quite a vast range due to the sound of the flute.

Their size is probably around the size of a fist, even if they are tiny things which are as large as a pebble?

However their numbers aren't normal at all. It was a swarm coming here as if it was a cloud.

“Wouldn't it be better if you stopped blowing into the flute... ?” (Eckhart)

What a foolish thing to say.

Those might not be dragons, but they should definitely kill Wendelin, if they have such menacing air.

Anyway, I won't receive any damage from that black smoke.

“(Besides, look at that! There’s no other way but to call Wendelin to be panicking!)”
(Kurt)

Due to the gradually gathering clusters of black smoke, Wendelin’s group started to put up magic defence in a hurry.

In other words, it’s something with that degree of danger.

“Kurt-sama! Anymore than this!” (Eckhart)

“What’s up? This is?” (Kurt)

It was Eckhart’s group, which had been appointed to protect me while I’m blowing the flute, but they are lowborn commoners after all.

Fearing the swarms of black smoke, they try to run away from this place.

However, they end up being caught by the swarms of black smoke midway on its way to here. Their bodies are covered.

“Kurt-saaaa~~~!”

“Helpp~~~!”

Listening to the screams similar to death agony by Eckhart’s group, I’m convinced that this flute is even usable against Wendelin.

They were fools trying to escape due to fear although I told them they would become retainers at long last, but it looks like I can use the effect of that black smoke as shown on their bodies.

Let’s build a nice tomb for them once I became an Earl.

“(If that black smoke continues to attack until Wendelin’s group’s mana is used up...)”
(Kurt)

No matter how strong Wendelin is, he can’t persist against the power in numbers.

Although the flute didn’t call dragons, let’s deem it usable since it was a useful magic tool.

“(At this rate they will attack Wendelin’s group!)” (Kurt)

I put even more breath into the flute and increased its sound.

Once I looked at the sky, it was completely similar to the feeling of a swarm of grasshoppers heading here as it seems that the swarm of black smoke is still gathering from the surroundings.

“(Has Eckhart’s group died?)” (Kurt)

The black smoke, which attacked Eckhart’s group, had already separated from its targets. Combining to a new gathered black smoke, it gathered as if there was a tornado in my

vicinity.

With me being right in the centre of the tornado of black smoke, I'm not influenced by its effect at all.

On the other hand, Wendelin's group is continuing to eagerly defend against the black smoke with magic.

“(Looks like they died.)” (Kurt)

The five people, including Eckhart, apparently already died.

Their skin's colour became ashen with them not even moving a twitch.

“(I wonder, what's this black smoke anyway? Well, it's fine since it's usable, I guess?)” (Kurt)

At the time I thought ‘Well, next is Wendelin's group.’

As I unintentionally look at Eckhart's corpse, I confirm his limbs beginning to move with a twitch.

“(Did he survive in fact?)” (Kurt)

Although Eckhart's groups limbs had begun to move, this time they were sluggishly turning their faces this way as they stood up.

“(They survived, huh? Oh well, let's make them retainers!)” (Kurt)

However, looking at the faces of the risen group, I feel that something is obviously weird. Their eyes are completely unfocussed. Snot is dripping from their noses and drool is coming out of their mouths.

Additionally, with even their excreta leaking out, an unpleasant stench gradually begins to spread in the vicinity.

“Something to eat!”

“Meatt~~~!”

“(Huh? What has happened to you guys?)” (Kurt)

The five people come walking towards me with unsteady feet.

Furthermore, they treat me as human prey.

I recalled a certain situation after being confused for a short while.

『Those killed in action of the Baumeister feudal troops mostly changed into zombies.』
(Wendelin)

At the beginning that was the reason why Wendelin came here as adventurer.

Since those of the expeditionary force killed in action in the Demon Forest have turned

into undead, it should have been a request for the sake of purifying those.

『Zombies are people possessed by a desire. They are especially specialized in appetite. It would be best to subjugate them as fast as possible.』 (Artur)

Dad talked to me about the details of Wendelin's report afterwards.

Within that there were details concerning the ecology of zombies.

Those fellows, although they can't even get any nutrition by eating, they are determined on hunting for food. Occasionally it seems to even go as far as cannibalism.

“(Perhaps...)” (Kurt)

Eckhart's group, believed to have already died, suddenly has gotten up. While saying

『Something to eat』, they are heading towards me.

In other words, they have become zombies after having been killed by the black smoke. Aren't they trying to devour me?

“(What foolishness! Stop it!)” (Kurt)

As I called out to those rushing guys in order to stop them, I was reminded that I was blowing the flute.

I decide to remove the flute from my mouth to stop temporarily, but I have confirmed an even more outrageous fact.

The flute can't be removed from my mouth.

In the same ways both my hands, which supported my blowing of the flute, don't come off either. Let's first stop the sound by stopping to breath, else the sound of the flute won't stop either.

“(Because it's a magic tool, eh?)” (Kurt)

It might be possible to not being able to stop the flute's sound until you achieve your objective, once you send your breath through it once.

The next second I was thinking about that, I felt pain from head to toe.

“Meaat~~~!”

Eckhart's group, turned into zombies, was in the process of devouring my arms, feet and back of the neck.

“(Hey! Get away! There's death penalty for something like injuring the next feudal lord!)” (Kurt)

Even so, the zombies didn't stop greedily devouring my body.

Mercilessly biting off meat all over, I fall senseless due to the exceeding pain.

“(Anyway, if I don't escape...)” (Kurt)

However, my body didn't have any strength left anymore.
Even if I ran away, I would be covered by the black smoke, which became a tornado in the surroundings.
I see, instead of this flute killing my target, it steals my life.

“(That’s why I shouldn’t have relied on something like a capital’s noble! Damn it! My dreams! My aspirations!)” (Kurt)

Using Wendelin’s inheritance, I will rejuvenate the Baumeister territory.
I felt like my dreams made a sound of crumbling away.

“(If it turned out like that! Even if there’s as much as a single victim! Die, Wendelin! Die, Hermann! Die, Paul!)” (Kurt) (T/N: And the world lost a great statesman...)

The last thing I saw in my life was the large mouth of Eckhart, who turned into a zombie, plunging his teeth into my vital point at the nape of the neck.

Hachinan tte, Sore wa Nai Deshou! - Chapter 51.1

CHAPTER 51 – FLUTE OF A DRAGON TAMER?

“Alright, it’s a success.” (Wendelin)

“Are you again experimenting on a new seasoning?” (Hermann)

A little less than 3 months passed since I came to this Baumeister territory.

I, who got out of bed today at the same time as usual, was taking my breakfast in the living room of the mansion.

As I’m sitting on the chair of the master, there is Paul-nii-san, who’s the manager of the guards, and Hermann-nii-san, who came to the mansion on business, on both sides.

Also, Erw and Ottmer-san’s group are sitting in their respective seats.

The maid, Dominique, Elise, Ina, Luise and Wilma are in charge of cooking and serving the food.

If this scene was publicly shown in the Heisei Japan of my previous life, without doubt there would be complaints tossed at me by all those, who call themselves feminists.

However, in this world this is an accepted practise.

Me, who is a Baron and the master of this mansion, Paul-nii-san, who is currently an appointed Knight and Hermann-nii-san, who is our guest, are sitting at the high-ranking seats.

Erw, who is the Junior Commander, Ottmer-san, who is planned to become the Junior Commander of Paul-nii-san, and the other guards are sitting on the adjoining seats.

It’s not a question whether that’s good or bad. This is simply common sense and thus it should be only me who is pondering about this.

The difference in seating order is dictated by the social position, but if I recall it now, even at the year-end party of my company in my previous life the big-wigs were seated at the head of the table.

It might only be the difference between being great as person with a high social standing or being great as noble.

I feel like even I finally got used to sitting at the seat of honor every time.

“Wend, what’s this?” (Paul)

“It’s a new product, Paul-nii-san.” (Wendelin)

“Are you developing merchandise even at this place?” (Paul)

During his time as guard in the royal capital, Paul-nii-san had known for a fact that I was inventing seasoning and cooking during my stay in the capital.

There is also the matter of me having given him a few times a complimentary ticket for the shop managed by Artur-san. It seems he went there to eat taking his subordinates along

once in a while.

“It’s a new friend of mayonnaise!” (Wendelin)

“Again?” (Erwin)

“Well, then it means that Erw won’t get any.” (Wendelin)

“The new product looks delicious.” (Erwin)

For Erw a noble, who concentrates on cooking and seasoning, might cause a feeling of anxiety.

But with only this much, it was impossible for him stop me since this is my hobby.

“So, will you put it up for sale again?” (Paul)

“For now it’s only a prototype. If you included the production costs, it would wouldn’t be payable easily...” (Wendelin)

This time’s prototype was my favorite food from my previous life,

『Mentaimayonnaise』 .

The way to make it is simple, but the problem is in the point whether cod roe is existing in this world.

As a matter of fact there are trouts, who go up streams due to the mild climate, called

『Southern Sea Trout』 in the rivers of the Savage Lands, thus it was possible to obtain salmon roe from there.

I’m constantly preserving these within the magic bag being properly pickled in soy sauce.

And although there was cod roe, I have confirmed that it is eaten in the north.

Immediately I decided to order it at the fish dealer managed by the family of the female staff member, who works at the Sorcery Guild and who became my acquaintance some time ago, but with the fish eggs, including cod roe as well, being a local delicacy and with the costs for transport and import taxes being ridiculously high, it ended up having an expensive price.

Furthermore, this cod roe is indispensable for making mustard-seasoned cod roe.

As result of requesting this from the fish dealer, the price turned out to be even more expensive than curry powder.

“However, it’s a great idea you’ve come up with.” (Paul)

“Certainly. Especially if you consider the contents of the meals of our family’s home...” (Hermann)

Although neither Paul-nii-san’s nor Hermann-nii-san’s expression of curiosity broke apart, the reason for me being well-accustomed to such things as making seasoning was owed to my work in my previous life.

Tentatively it was a trading company with a known name, but we were treated as second-

rate by the industry, which had elite employees receiving orders for infrastructure projects with a big amount of money involved after having negotiated with the local governments overseas and who was constructing cutting-edge industrial plants.

Such a farming-like story was the primary reason for us being weak.

After I finished the training as new employee, I was assigned to the department mainly in charge of buying up things related to foodstuffs.

Furthermore, with me being primarily responsible for local foodstuff, I occasionally directly went to locally producing farmers and fishing harbors to test the ingredients. I offered these to manufacturers and stores where these were needed.

I didn't realize that a member of a trading company as imagined by society might be a slightly different existence. At least I think that I was dealing with many ingredients used for high-quality products.

Even the clients were soy sauce warehouses, miso storehouses and sake breweries, who were fixated on the traditional way of manufacturing.

It was small to medium food companies making products by only utilizing good-quality native ingredients.

Naturally, in relation to making deals with the people of such companies, it's impossible to say that you don't know basic way of manufacturing.

I learned those by studying and experience.

Anyway, there were many moody people among the artisans and managers fussing about the techniques of the makers in this way.

During my time as newcomer I invoked their anger by exposing my stupidity and the deals were snatched away by rivaling companies. There was also the experience of getting yelled at by my superior close to losing all my vigor.

Since I'm even now persisting in gathering experience on how to cook during my off-days as it is my hobby and a process of learning, I don't know whether it has proven to be fortunate for my life.

“At any rate, let's sample it.” (Wendelin)

With wanting to test the taste, I immediately put the 『Mentai mayonnaise』 on top of cooked rice and sample it after that.

Even everyone else began to sample it by putting it on cooked rice and bread.

“Delicious.” (Paul)

“Ah, gradually my tongue is indulging in luxury.” (Hermann)

If it was only cod roe, it wouldn't match with cooked rice, but if it's Mentai mayonnaise, it will even fit with bread.

Even in my previous life I made it for trial purposes given that it was usually sold in bakeries.

However, I think it fits best with cooked rice after all. It's probably because my inside is that of a Japanese person.

Thanks to cod roe being imported good, the production cost was high, but if it's the current me, anything's possible.

I don't even have any intention to stop eating meals with cooked rice. I don't want to eat the dry and crumbling brown bread eaten in the Baumeister territory anymore. Certainly this means that my tongue became accustomed to extravagance.

"By the way, although the talks have veered off, will you go to inspect the Savage Lands today?" (Hermann)

"Yes, I want to advance the development special ward." (Wendelin)

I answer with a 『Yes』 to Hermann-nii-san's question.

Given that it's a secret agreement, no one opens their mouth, but it has already become the prescribed course of disinheriting Kurt and having Hermann-nii-san inherit after father. Besides, as compensation for his cooperation, it will become possible for Hermann-nii-san to at least obtain the title of Baron with his allocation of the Savage Lands and it has been decided that he will receive help in developing that soil.

On this occasion I considered to carry out an inspection of the location as it will border in the neighborhood of my territory.

"I see. However, the lot from the central government is scary." (Hermann)

"That's the world we live in. There is no other way but to call that common sense." (Wendelin)

Once again Burkhart-san's figure couldn't be seen, but recently he has been always monitoring Kurt.

Also, he has been called to go report to Margrave Breithilde before, though I sent him with teleportation.

It seemed that he had been given a magic tool for communication at that time.

There are only few people who currently use this magic tool, which is known as portable communication device and cellphone in my previous life. It was an item discovered in historic ruins with quite the high ratio of being common.

Originally it takes quite a bit time and labor to produce it. Since the majority of the produced items had been seized by the military and government offices, it doesn't come around often to a countryside noble, even if he is an important noble.

Of course it's not possible to measure its worth. The matter of him entrusting it to Burkhart-san was proof of the situation in the Baumeister territory to have gathered the attention of the nobles.

"Kurt-aniki wants to be the leader of this territory, including the Savage Lands. I guess he wanted to inherit it." (Hermannl)

"Such a pipe dream." (Wendelin)

"He likely thought it would be possible, if he exploited it from Wend. Thanks to that, it turned out like this." (Paul)

As Paul-nii-san says, because of the secret activity of Burkhardt-san, who is capable of locating the current position of his opponent due to minuscule quantity of mana, all of Kurt side's movements were leaked to us.

Just three days ago it seems that they held an assembly gathering only the influential people of the main village.

"That meeting, huh...?" (Hermann)

"Have you been aware of it, Hermann-aniki?" (Paul)

"You also heard about it only by rumors, I guess, Paul?" (Hermann)

"I have heard of it, but only as sort of previously arranged meeting. There's nothing but disagreeableness, if you go by what the folks of the other villages say." (Paul)

"Well, don't say that. It was a plenty useful meeting back in the old days." (Hermann)

At the time when the reclamation of the Baumeister territory just begun it was a valid policy by the ruling Baumeister household to treat the main village favorably.

Being in the sticks, where you can't expect any support from somewhere else, for the feudal lord's household to have a firm grip on preserving its sovereignty, there was no other way if they wanted to avoid their downfall due to a rebellion.

"However, it has become ill-fit for the current times. Even I wasn't allowed to attend until I became the head of the branch family. Even if only a few of their wishes come true, they will profit. That lot is only producing petitions with unreasonable demands." (Hermann)

Also, as the majority of the members attending the meeting are old people, the cause for the meeting has apparently become obsolete.

The elder have been thinking that it's fine for them to continue their lives of favorable treatment in the current main village until they die.

Therefore, when Hermann-nii-san suggested a proposal on how to not discriminate in the treatment of the three villages, they ended up laughing scornfully.

Also, if Kurt became the de-facto proxy working as feudal lord, it would result in the craftsmen of his generation participating in that meeting.

Hermann-nii-san apparently expected a reformation due to the new generation, but the fact is that they are attached to their vested rights, no different from the elder lot, and were only advocating the favorable treatment of the main village.

"Even Kurt-aniki laughed at it with 『Immature idealistic thoughts』. What do you think, Wend?" (Hermann)

"In short-term the maintaining of the status quo is effective. In long-term, won't it be the first step to a slow decline?" (Wendelin)

"Right. That's what I think too." (Hermann)

Above not being able to develop the peculiar Savage Lands, it will become a suicidal act to increase the population of this territory in the future.

If it becomes like that, the young people will naturally leave the territory, if the lot of the main village gets favorable treatment.

“Or maybe they will do something like forcing the troublesome second and third sons of the main village’s population on the families in other villages that have only daughters?” (Wendelin)

“They will definitely refuse that, no?” (Hermann)

“There is the possibility of the Baumeister household forcing it by commanding it.” (Wendelin)

Additionally, there was also the possibility of them confiscating newly cultivated land for the sake of benefiting the main village, which would result in the declined villages becoming victims.

“As expected, going that far...” (Hermann)

“The money for cultivating new land is given out by the Baumeister household though.” (Wendelin)

“No, the labor has been put in by the fief’s population though...” (Hermann)

Or rather, if they did such thing, the inhabitants of the declined villages would get disgusted and leave.

I wonder how they are planning to develop the Savage Lands this time?

“As I said. They are holding onto the dream of 『If we develop the Savage Lands, any generation after that will at least be an Earl』. As for concrete plans, they don’t really know well.” (Hermann)

“There is. Aren’t they saving funds and want to exploit money from Wend?” (Paul)

Hermann-nii-san as well as Paul-nii-san were shocked by Kurt, who doesn’t mention anything but vague plans such as 『If I become the feudal lord, our sovereignty will be firm』 and 『I will become a great feudal lord by developing the Savage Lands in the future without fail』.

Even the kids around here can say such things, if it’s only at this level.

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